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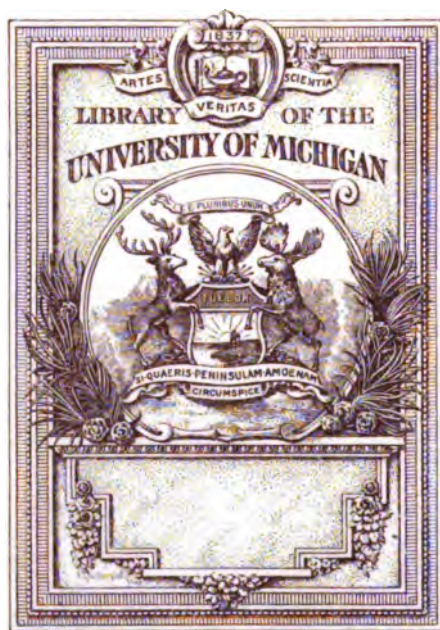
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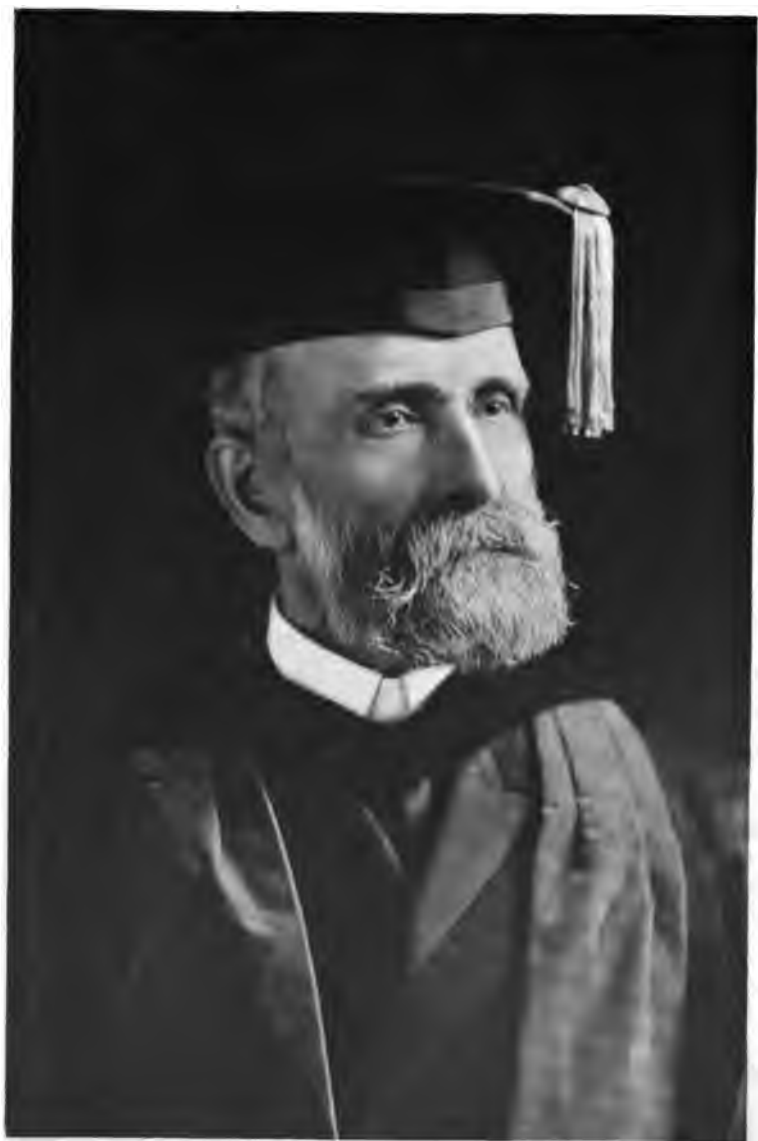
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1904

Cornell College
The Fiftieth Anniversary



WILLIAM FLETCHER KING

1853

Cornell College

1903

A Record of the Celebration
of the
Fiftieth Anniversary

of the
Founding of the College
held in connection with the
Annual Commencement

**June Tenth to Sixteenth
1904**



Cornell College, Mount Vernon, Iowa
MDCCCIV

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CHICAGO

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INTRODUCTION

The Preparation

THE friends of Cornell College have been so closely occupied with the needs for the present and the plans for the future that they have not hitherto arranged for any formal celebration of its providential founding.

The first suggestion for such a celebration was made by President William F. King in his report to the executive committee of the Board of Trustees, January 10, 1902, in which attention was called to the importance of taking up the question of properly observing the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Iowa Conference Seminary, which soon developed into Cornell College. This was followed by a resolution to arrange for such a celebration and the appointment of a committee, consisting of President William F. King, Vice-President James E. Harlan, and Professor H. H. Freer, to further consider the matter and report at the next meeting.

The Executive Committee, at its next meeting, April 24th, arranged to hold, in connection with the next commencement, an informal commemoration of the early steps in founding Iowa Conference Seminary, in 1852, and to plan for a more formal observance of the founding of Cornell College at a later date. A brief seminary celebration was held in connection with the commencement in June, 1902, consisting of two historical addresses, and a reunion of old seminary students. It had been difficult to select the proper date for this Seminary Jubilee, as the institution had been in the process of evolution from 1851 to the formal opening of the school, November 14, 1853.

There was a corresponding difficulty in determining the proper date for the approaching Semi-Centennial of Cornell College. The seminary quite gradually developed into the college. Indeed, the college idea seems to have permeated the mind of Rev. George B. Bowman, the founder, from the beginning.

After extended investigation on the part of the Trustees and Executive Committee it was decided that the proper date to celebrate was the formal opening of the school, November 14, 1853. The Executive Committee, at its January meeting in 1903, appointed a General Committee of Arrangements, with authority to prepare the programme and also to appoint the proper committees for

carrying out the same. The following is the list of these committees:

General Committee of Arrangements

WILLIAM F. KING, Chairman.	WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON.
J BURLEIGH ALBROOK.	HENRY H. ROOD.
JAMES E. HARLAN.	ERASTUS B. SOPER.

Class Reunions

J BURLEIGH ALBROOK, Chairman.	CHARLES R. KEYES.
MAY L. FAIRBANKS.	ANNA NEFF.
SAMUEL G. FOUSE.	ALICE RIGBY.
BELLE HANNA.	LILLIAN SMEDLEY.
LAURA E. WILLIX.	

College Dinner

HAMLIN H. FREER, Chairman.	GEORGE W. HOGLE.
ELLA MAY BERRY.	MARY B. NORTON.
HUGH BOYD.	CLARA B. SMITH.
LAURA CRISSENNA CARSON.	M. BELLE SPERRY.
FRANCES A. GOUGH.	ELOISE STUCKSLAGER.
CLARA E. HENDERSON.	WILLARD C. STUCKSLAGER.
ENOS B. WILLIX.	

Decorations

CHARLES R. KEYES, Chairman.	HENRY A. MILLS.
BIRCHARD BRUSH.	THOMAS J. POTTER.
RACHEL R. DOLPH.	HAZEL ROCKEFELLOW.
MATTIE I. ISHERWOOD.	IRENE SCOFIELD.
THEODORA U. IRVINE.	M. BELLE SPERRY.
MARY R. JONES.	EDNA WHEALAN.
MAE L. MCLEOD.	EDWARD E. WILCOX.
FRED J. MILLER.	ARTHUR B. WILSON.

Entertainment

WILLIAM S EBERSOLE, Chairman.	WILLIAM G. POWER.
J BURLEIGH ALBROOK.	EDWARD R. RISTINE.
MARY ANN BUSER.	ANNA E. ROBINSON.

JOHN T. CRIPPEN.	CLARA B. SMITH.
WILLIAM DENNIS.	IDA GOUDY SMYTH.
EDWARD P. FOGG.	JOHN S. SMITH.
ANNA WILSON GORMLY.	JOHN E. STOUT.
ELMER T. GRUWELL.	HORACE W. TROY.
NANNY HELBERG.	JOHN G. VANNES.
JOHN H. MERRITT.	SYLVESTER N. WILLIAMS.
GEORGE M. WILSON.	

Expenses and Expenditures

HAMLIN H. FREER, Chairman.	JAMES E. HARLAN.
HARRY M. KELLY.	

Halls and Seating

EDWARD R. RISTINE, Chairman.	ALONZO COLLIN.
HUGH BOYD.	HARRY M. KELLY.
CHARLES R. KEYES.	

Invitations

J BURLEIGH ALBROOK, Chairman.	JAMES E. HARLAN.
HAMLIN H. FREER.	WILLIAM F. KING.

Illuminations

JAMES E. HARLAN, Chairman.	HARRY M. KELLY.
GEORGE W. BARRETT.	JOHN B. LEIGH.
GEORGE C. GARDNER.	HENRY H. ROOD.

Music

OVID P. BARBOUR, Chairman.	ELIZABETH PLATNER.
MABLE SHIRER BOYD.	LAURA F. RISTINE.
LIDA L. LOVE.	JEAN M. SHUPP.
MAX L. MCCOLLOUGH.	CLARA B. SMITH.
ANNE PATTON.	REGINA B. VAN NESS.

Procession

GEORGE H. BETTS, Chairman.	HARRY M. KELLY.
WILLIAM F. KING.	

Publications

WILLIAM F. KING, Chairman.
 GEORGE H. BETTS.
 HARRY M. KELLY.

HENRY H. ROOD.
 HENRY C. STANCLIFT.
 CLARENCE D. STEVENS.

Receptions

HARRY M. KELLY, Chairman.
 EFFIE MARIA BERRYMAN.
 THEODORA U. IRVINE.
 EMMA J. MCINTYRE.

ANNE PATTON.
 LAURA F. RISTINE.
 LUCY E. SMITH.
 HENRY C. STANCLIFT.

Registration and Academic Costumes

ALONZO COLLIN, Chairman.
 LUCY BOYD.
 NELYE M. DICKSON.
 MARY C. MARLATT.

MARY E. SMITH.
 HENRY C. STANCLIFT.
 CLARENCE D. STEVENS.
 ANNA WOLFE.

Religious Press

OREN B. WAITE, Chairman.
 GEORGE H. BIRNEY.
 WILLIAM W. CARLTON.
 FRED P. FISHER.

GEORGE H. KENNEDY.
 JOSEPH R. A. HANNER.
 FRANK L. LOVELAND.
 JOHN G. VAN NESS.

Secular Press

NICHOLAS KNIGHT, Chairman.
 WILLIAM F. BARCLAY.
 AUGUSTUS A. BAUMAN.
 JOE M. CHAPPLE.
 PAUL CLENDENING.
 RICHARD W. COATES.

WILLIAM F. DURNIO.
 BELLE HANNA.
 SYLVESTER K. LOWELL.
 LLOYD McCUTCHEON.
 WILLIAM F. MUSE.
 WILLIAM F. STAHL.

J. C. WELLIVER.

Seminary Reunion

MARTIN F. RIGBY, Chairman.
 SIMON H. BAUMAN.
 CHARLES A. HAWN.

CHARLES W. KEPLER.
 CHRISTOPHER H. KURTZ.
 GEORGE W. YOUNG.

The committees were notified that it would be well for the chairmen of the several committees to have occasional meetings with the General Committee of Arrangements in order to secure harmony of work and to dispose of difficult problems. In view



COLLEGE ROW.

of the great amount of work to be done, and the need of its being done *economically, effectively, and harmoniously*, it was thought to be very desirable that every committee and every member thereof should do all possible to secure the best results.

After partial plans were made for the celebration in November it was thought best, in view of the uncertainty of the weather at that season of the year, and the shortness of time, to delay the meeting till June, 1904, and combine it with the annual commencement.

As soon as the general plans were arranged, the following circular was sent out, March 10th, to every alumnus whose address could be obtained:

SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF CORNELL COLLEGE,
Commencement Week, June 10-16, 1904.

To the Alumni and Friends of Cornell College:

Next Commencement the College will commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of its founding, and extends a most cordial invitation to all former students and friends to be present.

While the occasion will be a fitting one to review the providential history of Cornell College, to recount her far-reaching and ennobling work, and to recall the names of her illustrious children, it will be an equally propitious time to announce the happy consummation of past plans, to reflect on present conditions, and to plan for a future as bright and full of usefulness as her luminous past.

It is proposed to make this Jubilee occasion worthy of the College and of the State.

The preliminary plans are well under way, and the provisional program will soon be out. The exercises in the way of addresses, music, and other festivities will be very attractive. Opportunity will be given for the reunion of societies and classes, and it is urged that the various class officers and members take the matter up promptly by correspondence and otherwise, in order to secure many successful reunions, at which plans will spontaneously be made for others at suitable periods in the future. Come then to this high festival with tender recollections and hopeful anticipations, with thanksgiving for the past, and anticipations for the future.

"Come with one impulse, one fraternal throng,
And crown the hours with banquet, speech, and song."

The matter of entertainment is in the hands of a thoroughly competent committee, and as our citizens are proverbially hospitable

there need be no fear of exhausting our welcome. Mt. Vernon, both college and town, realizes that there is likely to be a large number of people here who will be dependent upon our hospitality, and this is just what we desire. "The Altoona," the new modern hotel which has recently been opened, and the continued growth of the town, increase the facilities for entertainment. Those who for any reason do not care for free entertainment can secure accommodations at very moderate expense. All should notify Professor William S. Ebersole, Chairman of the Committee on Entertainment, of their wishes before the first of May.

Plan in advance to remain the entire week. The time will be none too long for proper greetings for *Alma Mater* on her fiftieth anniversary, for you will find her fifty times fairer and stronger and more beloved than when you first sat at her feet. Your pleasure will be intensified when you walk about our Zion, telling her towers, marking her bulwarks, and counting her palaces and the hosts of her elect Israel.

As our beloved Cornell passes her golden mile-post you will enthusiastically congratulate her on the work she has done, the standing she has attained, and the hopes she inspires. She has always been blessed with a fine body of students, a capable and laborious Faculty, and a splendid Board of Trustees, reinforced by numerous and liberal friends.

The steady growth of the college has developed and intensified its needs. These have been largely met from time to time by generous friends, and never more liberally than in the last five years, in which the net assets have been about doubled, making them at present, in round numbers, \$750,000. We are still in the midst of this inspiring campaign of progress, and the prospects were never more encouraging than to-day.

But do not infer from this that our Semi-Centennial celebration will be marred by any direct or indirect plans to raise money, for it is the united sentiment of Faculty and Trustees that this shall not be the case. Such a movement would not only be out of harmony with our wishes and the spirit of the occasion, but a grave injustice to hundreds of people whose enthusiastic interest in the College cannot be measured by their gifts. No friend need stay away from these festivities or fear embarrassment on this ground.

On the other hand, there is a growing sentiment among the Alumni and other friends that it would be especially befitting to utilize the time previous to the celebration, not only in completing

our present canvass, but also in planning, as individuals and classes, to make such memorial contributions to the College as means and taste may dictate, which may possibly be announced at the celebration, with or without the names. A general "round-up" of this kind would add strength to the College and zest to the celebration. We shall be glad to be advised with, at an early date, in regard to any such free-will offerings.

I am glad to say that one Alumnus proposes to erect on the campus a handsome memorial drinking-fountain, the city council having offered to furnish water free. Two other friends have offered to build two beautiful gateways to the campus if some other friend will provide a suitable permanent fence. May we not hope that this will be speedily done? Additional alcoves are needed for the new library, and suitable busts and statues would find a welcome place therein; one oil-portrait has recently been presented for unveiling at the celebration, which will be lonely without others; scholarships, lectureships, and professorships would be especially useful; and a gymnasium and heating plant are a necessity. But the most encouraging announcement is a proposition to add to the College \$250,000 of new assets before Commencement, and thus make the net property of *Alma Mater* \$1,000,000 before her fiftieth birthday. And this blessed consummation is not simply a shadowy hope, but an inspiring possibility. Three propositions aggregating \$155,000 have been accepted, and it is hoped that others will soon be offered. Stimulated by this spontaneous generosity the Executive Committee and other friends are planning to raise at least \$100,000 additional to apply on debt, heating plant, and other needs, thus amply reaching the million-dollar goal.

If each of us will pledge what he can in some one of the above attractive directions, and do it immediately, this magnificent result will be assured, and our celebration will thus become a splendid triumph.

Very respectfully yours,

WILLIAM FLETCHER KING.

MOUNT VERNON, March 10, 1904.

The program for Commencement Week, as ultimately adopted, is given below. A more detailed program was printed for each day. Invitations were sent out to all the Alumni, to a large number of colleges and universities, especially those in the Central West,

requesting them to send representatives, and likewise to many individuals prominent in professional and other circles.

The forms of invitations used, the lists of guests of the College who were present, the degrees conferred, etc., will be found in the Appendix.

Program of the Annual Commencement and the Semi-Centennial Celebration of Cornell College, 1904

FRIDAY, JUNE THE TENTH

7:45 P. M.

Recital of the School of Oratory.

SATURDAY, JUNE THE ELEVENTH

9:00 A. M.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees in Amphictyon-Aonian Hall.

2:00 P. M.

Anniversary Exercises of the Academy.

4:00 P. M.

Reunions of the Academy Literary Societies.

7:45 P. M.

Annual Concert of the Conservatory of Music.

SUNDAY, JUNE THE TWELFTH

10:15 A. M.

Procession of Graduating Class, Faculty, Trustees, and Delegates
from Day Chapel to Auditorium, in Academic Costume.

Processional Hymn.

Collects.

Hymn.

Prayer.

Response, The Seven-fold Amen.

Old Testament Lesson, Responsive Reading.

Gloria Patri *Charles Meineke*

New Testament Lesson.

Music, "The Lord of Hosts" *Dudley Buck*

Anniversary Sermon, by Bishop Edward Gayer Andrews, D.D.,
LL.D., New York City.

Hallelujah Chorus from the Messiah *Handel*

Benediction.

Recessional, March in F Major, Op. 46, No. 5 . . . *Guilmant*

10:30 A. M.

CONTEMPORANEOUS SERVICES IN METHODIST CHURCH

Prelude.
Hymn.
Apostle's Creed.
Prayer.
Anthem.
Responsive Lesson.
Gloria Patri.
Second Lesson.
Hymn.
Sermon by Bishop Joseph Flintoft Berry, D.D., Buffalo, New York.
Hymn.
Benediction.

3:30 P. M.

**Commemorative Love Feast, in Day Chapel, led by the Reverend
Amos Barr Kendig, D.D., Boston, Massachusetts.**

Hymn.
Prayer.

7:45 P. M.

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

Organ Prelude.
Hymn.
Invocation.
Gloria, from the Twelfth Mass *Mozart*
Scripture Lesson.
Gloria Patri.
Music, "Remember Now Thy Creator" *Rhodes*
Ladies' Semi-Chorus.
Address, "The Christian College," by Bishop William Fraser
McDowell, Ph.D., D.D., Chicago, Illinois.
Hymn.
Benediction.
Organ Postlude.

MONDAY, JUNE THE THIRTEENTH

10:00 A. M.

Business Meeting of the Alumni.
Art Studios Open (Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday).

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

21

1:30-5:30 P. M.

Reunions of College Literary Societies:

1:30-3:30—Miltonian, Star, Alethean, and Aonian.

3:30-5:30—Amphictyon, Adelpian, Philomathean, and *Æsthesian*.

7:00-8:30 P. M.

Reunion of Old Seminary Students.

Reunions of College Classes.

8:00-10:00 P. M.

General Reception for all Alumni, Visitors, and Friends of the College, in the Literary Society Halls.

The Trustees and Faculty with their wives will receive.

ILLUMINATION

TUESDAY, JUNE THE FOURTEENTH

HISTORICAL CELEBRATION

9:00 A. M.

Procession from east front of College Hall of Students, Alumni, Faculty, Trustees, Clergy, and Official Guests, in Academic Costume.

Processional Hymn.

Invocation.

Tancred Overture *Rossini*
College Orchestra.

Words of Welcome by President William F. King, and introducing Honorable William F. Johnston, President of the Day.

Historical Sketch of Seminary and Early College, 1853-1863, by Professor Stephen Norris Fellows, D.D., Iowa City.

Historical Sketch of the College, 1863-1903, by Professor William Harmon Norton, A.M., '75.

Some Striking Statistics, by Dean Hamline Hurlburt Freer, A.M., '69.

Short Addresses by:

Mrs. Olive Parmalee Fellows, wife of Ex-President Samuel McGaffey Fellows, A.M., San Francisco, Cal.

The Honorable Matthew Cavanaugh, M.S., Iowa City, the first graduate, '58.

Colonel Henry Harrison Rood, A.M., Secretary of Board of Trustees thirty-five years.

The audience, rising, will join with the Oratorio Society in singing. "Fair Old Cornell" *Horace G. Lozier*

Benediction.

Recessional.

CORNELL COLLEGE

TUESDAY, JUNE THE FOURTEENTH

STUDENT AND ALUMNI SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

1:30 P. M.

Procession of Students and Alumni in the order of classes, Judge Charles Andrews Pollock, A.M., '78, Fargo, North Dakota, Presiding.

Hymn, "Eternal God, to Whom our Years," written for the occasion by Professor Ida Ahlborn Weeks, A.M., '98, Winfield, Kansas.

Invocation.

Music.

(a) "Dorris" *Nevin*

(b) "Rise again, Glad Summer Sun" *Leslie*

Ladies' Chorus.

Brief Addresses:

On behalf of present students, by Mr. Royal Jesse Smalley, '05.

On behalf of the Alumni, by Congressman Eben Wever Martin, M.A., '79, Deadwood, S. D.

"A Seminary Student of Earlier Times in Methodism," by the Reverend James Monroe Buckley, D.D., New York City.

Roll-Call of Classes, 1858-1908, by the Reverend J Burleigh Albrook, A.M., D.D., '70.

A member selected by each class will respond in a very brief sentiment or sentence.

The audience, rising, will join in singing "Auld Lang Syne," led by Mrs. Laura Fraser Ristine.

Benediction.

3:30 P. M.

Athletic Events.

7:45 P. M.

Senator Willard Coldren Stuckslager, of Lisbon, Iowa, Presiding.

Invocation.

Music, "Fear not Ye, O Israel" *Buck*
William B. Shirer, A.B., '03.

Poem, Adele Stevens Welch, M.A., '79, Des Moines.

Commemorative Oration, by the Reverend George Elliott, D.D., '72, Detroit, Michigan.

Star-Spangled Banner, Solo by Miss Florella Goudy, Audience joining in chorus, standing.

Benediction.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

23

9:00 P. M.

ILLUMINATION

WEDNESDAY, JUNE THE FIFTEENTH

JUBILEE DAY

9:00 A. M.

Procession from east front of College Hall of Students, Alumni, Clergy, Faculty, Official Guests, and Trustees, in Academic Costume.

"The Priests' March" from *Athalia* *Mendelssohn*
Invocation.

Music, "Whirl and Twirl" from the *Flying Dutchman* . *Wagner*
Ladies' Chorus.

His Excellency, Governor Samuel R. Van Sant, of Minnesota,
Presiding.

Greetings by:

Vice-President James Elliott Harlan, A.M., '69, on behalf of
the Faculty.

Captain Erastus Burroughs Soper, A.M., '68, on behalf of the
Board of Trustees.

Responses by:

The Honorable Leslie Mortier Shaw, LL.D., '74, Secretary of
the Treasury. Appointed by President Roosevelt as his
Representative.

His Excellency, Governor Albert Baird Cummins, on behalf of
the State.

Dean Marion Talbot, A.M., of the University of Chicago, on
"The Higher Education of Women."

Reverend Claudius Buchanan Spencer, D.D., Litt.D., LL.D.,
Editor Central Christian Advocate, Kansas City, Missouri,
on the "Press as an Educator."

President Lemuel Herbert Murlin, D.D., of Baker University,
Baldwin, Kansas, on behalf of the Christian Colleges and
Universities.

Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, LL.D., of the University
of Nebraska, on behalf of the State Universities.

Honorable William Peters Hepburn, M.C., Clarinda, Iowa, on
"The American Citizen."

The Audience, rising, will join in singing, "My Country, 'tis of Thee."
Benediction.

CORNELL COLLEGE

12:30 P. M.

College Dinner to Official Guests and others in Lecture Rooms of the two churches.

2:00-4:00 P. M.

In auditorium of the Methodist Church. Open to the public.

Toast-master, Senator Edgar Truman Brackett, A.M., LL.D.,
Class of '72, Saratoga Springs, New York.

After-Dinner Speeches.

Unveiling of Portraits and Tablets, with Short Addresses by Colonel
H. H. Rood, Miss A. B. Witter, Doctor S. N. Fellows, and
Secretary Leslie M. Shaw.

Announcements of other Commemorative Offerings.

4:30 P. M.

Laying of Corner-Stone of Carnegie Library Building.

7:45 P. M.

Honorable Silas Matteson Weaver, Judge of the Supreme Court of
Iowa, Presiding.

Invocation.

Music, "Behind the Lattice" *Chadwick*
Ladies' Semi-Chorus.

Jubilee Oration, by the Reverend Charles Joseph Little, D.D., LL.D.,
President of Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Illinois,
Subject, "The Scholar for the Twentieth Century."

Benediction.

ILLUMINATION

THURSDAY, JUNE THE SIXTEENTH

COMMENCEMENT DAY

9:00 A. M.

Procession from east front of College Hall, of Alumni, Clergy,
Faculty, Official Guests, and Trustees.

Processional, "The Soldiers' Chorus" from *Faust* . . . *Gounod*
College Glee Club.

Invocation.

Music, "With Verdure Clad" from the *Creation* . . . *Haydn*
Mrs. Regina B. Van Ness.

Orations by Members of the Graduating Class.

Benediction.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

25

1:30 P. M.

Invocation.

Music.

**Address, "Religion in Relation to Individual Ignorance and Knowledge," by the Reverend James Monroe Buckley, S.T.D., LL.D.,
Editor of The Christian Advocate, New York City.**

Music.

Conferring of Degrees.

Benediction.

8:00 P. M.

President's Reception.

Sketch of the Celebration

THE numerous favorable replies to invitations to the celebration were very gratifying, considering that it was commencement week in most of the other institutions. The Committee on Entertainment would have been severely taxed had not the citizens of Mount Vernon so generously opened their homes to the Alumni and guests of the College. Though the gathering was large, hospitality was ample.

The College clans began to gather early. The Alumni came from all parts of the country to garland *Alma Mater*. Distinguished visitors from far and near thronged the old classic hill. During the whole week the weather was almost ideal. The audiences were large and enthusiastic from the first. The tide of interest seemed to rise with each added day.

The strong and varied program had been so carefully planned that it seemed to move forward as a thing of life, executing itself smoothly, but with grace and dignity to the end.

The Recital of the School of Oratory fittingly opened the Jubilee on Friday evening, June the 10th.

On Saturday occurred the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, the Graduating Exercises of the Academy, and the reunions of the four Literary Societies of the Academy, and the day was appropriately closed by the Recital of the Conservatory of Music.

The more formal exercises of the celebration began on Sunday, which was a memorable day. Two contemporaneous services were arranged for at 10:30 A.M., one at the College Auditorium and the other at the Methodist Church.

At the appointed time after the organ prelude, "Die Frage, Die Antwort," Wolstenholm, by Miss Elizabeth Platner, B.Ph., '01, the procession, consisting of the Trustees, Faculty, invited guests, and the graduating class, all in academic costume, entered the auditorium, while the Oratorio Society sang the Processional Hymn, "The Son of God goes forth to war." The congregation, having arisen, remained standing till the close of the hymn following the collects.

The four following collects were read by President King:

Collect of Preparation

Almighty God, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from Whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The College Collect

O God, Holy Spirit, the Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray Thee, this College with Thy love and favor; enlighten our minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel: graft in our hearts a love of the truth; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same, O Blessed Spirit, Whom, with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. Amen.

For all Colleges and Universities

Almighty God, the fountain of all Wisdom, bless, we beseech Thee, all colleges and universities of sound learning and higher education; in them may many be trained in Thy fear and prepared for Thy service. Endow those who teach with the spirit of soberness, enthusiasm, and a sound mind; and those who are taught, with a desire to know the truth. Make all to know Thee, the only God, and Jesus Christ Whom Thou hast sent, Whom to know is life eternal. While passing through things temporal may we be wise enough not to lose the things eternal; all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Thanksgiving for Benefactors

Blessed be Thy Name, O Lord, for the happy memory of the founders and benefactors of this College, and for all who remember it in their labors and their prayers. Raise up, in its behalf, many friends and helpers to enlarge the same; Granting unto them that wisdom through which an house is builded and the understanding by which it is established; that so by knowledge its halls may be filled with all precious and pleasant riches: For the silver and the gold are Thine, O Lord, our God, and all things come of Thee: therefore, unto Thee we look for all we desire; and for all that Thou hast done for us, we praise Thee and bless Thy glorious Name; through Jesus Christ our Strength and our Redeemer. Amen.

The opening hymn, "Ancient of Days, Who sits, throned in glory," was then sung by the choir and congregation, after which prayer was offered by Bishop William Fraser McDowell, D.D., followed by the response, "The Seven-fold Amen," Stainer, by the Oratorio Society. Then followed the responsive reading of the nineteenth Psalm, led by Reverend John Galen Van Ness, D.D., the "Gloria Patri," the New Testament Lesson, and the Anthem, Recit., Bass Solo, and chorus, "The Heathen Raged" and "The Lord of Hosts," by Buck, sung by Mr. George W. Young and the Oratorio Society.

President King then introduced Bishop Edward G. Andrews, D.D., LL.D., who delivered the anniversary sermon, with his pristine vigor and power to the great satisfaction and profit of the large audience. He closed with an impressive address to the graduating class. A full summary of his sermon is printed in the second part of this volume, where all the other addresses of the week are to be found, mainly in full.

The "Hallelujah Chorus" was then rendered, and the benediction was pronounced by the Reverend Andrew King Knox, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Mount Vernon. The audience remained standing during the Recessional and the retirement of the imposing procession.

In order to accommodate the throng of people, a simultaneous service was held in the Methodist Church, under the supervision of the pastor, the Reverend Horace Whitfield Troy, D.D., following the usual order. Prayer was offered by the Reverend Homer C. Stuntz, D.D., a former pastor, now Superintendent of Methodist Missions in the Philippine Islands. The sermon was preached by Bishop Joseph Flintoft Berry, D.D., with power and tenderness, to an appreciative audience.

At 3:30 P. M., a large audience assembled in the Day Chapel to participate in the Commemorative Love Feast, led by the Reverend Amos Barr Kendig, D. D., of Boston, one of the early pastors of the church in Mount Vernon. His opening address was rich in personal memories and spiritual enthusiasm. The meeting was a most profitable one, enjoyed alike by the older and younger representatives of fifty years.

The evening exercises in the auditorium were opened by Gounod's Organ Prelude, "Serenade," by Miss Platner. The choir and congregation then sang Charles Wesley's hymn, "Soldiers of Christ, arise," which was successively followed by the invocation,



METHODIST CHURCH OF MOUNT VERNON.

by Bishop Berry; the Gloria from the Twelfth Mass, by the Oratorio Society; the Scripture Lesson by Dr. Kendig; the Gloria Patri, "Remember Now Thy Creator," by the Ladies' Semi-Chorus. President King then introduced Bishop William Fraser McDowell, Ph.D., D.D., who delivered a very able and scholarly address on "The Christian College."

After the singing of "Sow in the Morn thy Seed" and the pronouncing of the benediction by Bishop Andrews, the audience retired under the sweet strains of the Organ Postlude, "Sanctus," Gounod, rendered in Miss Platner's happy vein, all feeling that the strong program of the day was well sustained throughout.

Monday, June 13th, was reunion day. At the last Morning Prayer Service for the year the present student body, Alumni, and visitors had an opportunity for preliminary greetings. The remainder of the forenoon was occupied by the annual meeting of the Alumni Association, wherein there was a pleasant blending of business, parliamentary fun, and expressions of love to Alma Mater. Cornell is justly proud of the success and loyal devotion of her splendid body of Alumni.

In the afternoon occurred the reunions of the eight College Literary Societies, in which were fought over, in good humor, their old-time forensic battles.

The early evening was devoted to class reunions. These were numerous and well attended. The roll-calls for the present, the absent, and the deceased vividly recalled cherished associations and happy days. These meetings were so pleasant that more frequent ones were planned for the future.

The evening was fittingly closed by a brilliant reception given in the halls of the literary societies, by the Faculty and Trustees, for the Alumni, official guests, and other friends. The function was largely attended and greatly enjoyed in the meeting of old friends and the making of new ones. The halls were beautifully decorated with the College colors and flowers, and the occasion was enlivened by sweet music from an embowered band. When the visitors came down from the reception they found the campus and buildings brilliantly illuminated.

The whole northern slope of the campus was transformed into a fairyland by a happy blending of lights and colors. The various walks and buildings were outlined by electric bulbs in the College colors. Over the entrance of each building was emblazoned the name and date of erection. Ropes of light gracefully swung from

tree to tree and climbed skyward on the buildings, while high above the entrance on the Chapel Tower blazed the electric device

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The illumination was continued the three following evenings, and was greatly enjoyed by all. Here and there groups gathered for brief visits, making the welkin ring with college songs, old and new, sentimental and grotesque, but all loyally enshrining the memories of college days.

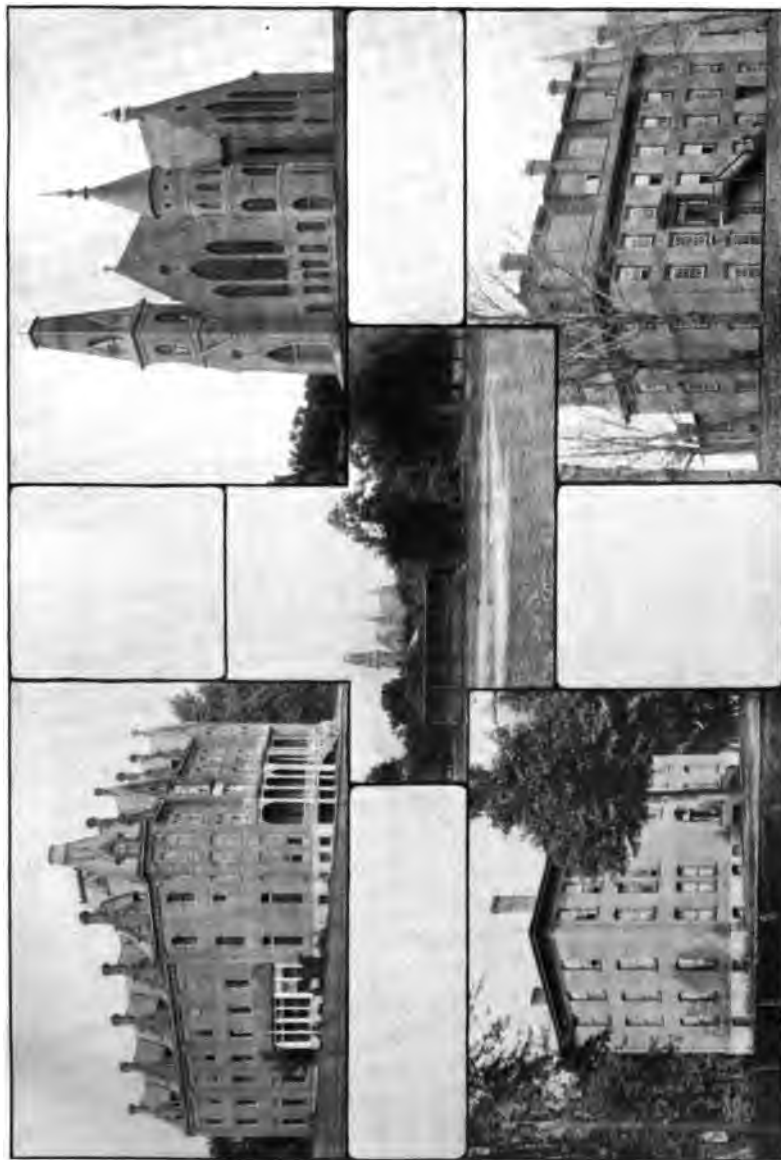
Student and Alumni enthusiasm did not flag during the entire week. The College colors of royal purple and white were liberally and tastefully used in decoration, and the general color effect was heightened by the numerous pennants and badges of societies, classes, and committees, and by the academic insignia of the Faculty, Trustees, and visiting scholars, in caps and gowns and their many-colored hoods, indicating their degrees and the colleges from which they were received.

Tuesday, June 14th, was the Historical Celebration. At 9:00 a.m. the students, Alumni, clergy, Faculty, official guests, and Trustees, in academic costume, assembled in the places assigned them. The procession, under the supervision of Professor George H. Betts, '99, Chairman of Committee on Processions, was formed in the following order: Students, Alumni, clergy, Faculty, official guests, and Trustees, in academic costume.

The procession, numbering about six hundred, headed by the band, moved eastward from College Hall to Fifth Avenue, which was followed northward to First Street, thence westward on this street to the front of Bowman Hall, where the campus was re-entered and the walk followed to the chapel, where, by open ranks and countermarching, the auditorium was entered during the singing of the processional hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," the audience standing, until the different parts of the procession had reached their assigned seats.

The invocation was offered by Reverend Isaac Fenton King, D.D., of Columbus, Ohio, and Rossini's "Tancred Overture" was rendered by the College Orchestra.

President William F. King then made a brief address of welcome



BOWMAN HALL.

CONSERVATORY HALL.

ATHLETIC FIELD.

SCIENCE HALL.

THE CHAPEL.

to the assembled guests and friends of the College, and closed by introducing in a complimentary way Honorable William F Johnston, President of the Board of Trustees, as President of the Day. On taking the chair, President Johnston made an appropriate response.

Two valuable historical papers were then read, which traced in a fresh and interesting manner the first fifty years of Cornell's inspiring history. Reverend Stephen N. Fellows, D.D., of Iowa City, a professor in Cornell College, 1857-1860, presented the sketch of the Seminary and early College, 1853-1863. Professor William H. Norton, A.M., '75, presented the sketch of the College, 1863-1903. Dean Hamline H. Freer, A. M., '69, then followed with a paper on some striking Cornell statistics, which he made both entertaining and instructive.

The sketches were appropriately followed by short reminiscent addresses by Mrs. Olive P. Fellows, wife of ex-President Samuel M. Fellows, who had come from her home in San Francisco to share in the festivities of the celebration; Honorable Matthew Cavanaugh, M.S., of Iowa City, the first graduate, '58; Colonel Henry H. Rood, A.M., Secretary of the Board of Trustees thirty-five years. All these reminiscences were happily given and well received by the entire audience. Miss Harriette J. Cooke, A.M., of Boston, Massachusetts, a teacher in Cornell College from 1857 to 1890, and Preceptress for a quarter of a century, was then introduced and received a Chautauqua salute, in which the vast audience enthusiastically participated.

"Fair Old Cornell," music and words by Mr. Horace Lozier, of Chicago, was sung by the audience, the Oratorio Society leading. After the benediction by Reverend Frank W. Coleman, D.D., of Toledo, the "Grand Chœur" by Hollins, was rendered on the organ as a Recessional by Miss Elizabeth Platner, B.Ph.

The Student and Alumni Celebration occurred on the afternoon of Tuesday. A procession was formed in the order of classes. The one member present of the first graduating class, 1858, was conspicuous as a leader, and the Academy students brought up the rear with excellent effect. The pennants of the classes were unique, and the jests and yells, impromptu and otherwise, made the march to the auditorium a merry one. Judge Charles A. Pollock, A.M., '78, one of Cornell's successful jurists, of Fargo, North Dakota, presided. The exercises were opened with a hymn written for the celebration by Professor Ida Ahlborn Weeks, A.M., '98, of Winfield, Kansas.

After the invocation by Reverend Merritt A. Godell, A.M., '71, Albion, the Ladies' Chorus beautifully rendered

(a) "Dorris" by Nevin;

(b) "Rise again, Glad Summer Sun" by Leslie.

Brief addresses were given as follows:

On behalf of the undergraduate students by Royal J. Smalley, '05.

On behalf of the Alumni, by Congressman Eben Wever Martin, A.M., '79, Deadwood, South Dakota.

"A Seminary Student of Earlier Times in Methodism," by Reverend James Monroe Buckley, D.D., New York City.

Then followed the unique exercise of the Roll-Call of the Classes from 1858 to 1908, successfully conducted by Reverend J Burleigh Albroom, D.D., '70. As each class was called, all members present rose and a representative of the class made a brief response. Some of these remarks were grave, and some humorous, some called forth applause, and some caused the tears to flow as they touched tender memories or alluded to some departed one. The undergraduates fully entered into the spirit of the occasion and introduced novelties which were cordially received. At the close, the audience sang "Auld Lang Syne," led by Mrs. Laura Fraser Ristine, after which the benediction was pronounced by Reverend Clayton E. DeLamatter, A.M., '86. It is certain that all left the auditorium with a higher appreciation of and a warmer love for dear Alma Mater.

In the latter part of the afternoon the crowd streamed towards Ash Park, where various athletic events took place. These included a base-ball contest between the undergraduate and Alumni teams, in which the old students gave those of the present day some lessons in the expert playing of America's national game.

The high interest of the day was well sustained by the large audience and the attractive program of the evening. The presiding officer was Senator Willard C. Stuckslager of Lisbon, who gracefully introduced the speakers with appropriate words of compliment. After the invocation by Reverend Rufus D. Parsons, D.D., of Tipton, '69, and the happy rendering of "Fear not ye, O Israel," (Buck) by Mr. William B. Shirer, A.B., '03, of Chicago, an admirable poem by Mrs. Adele Stevens Welch, A.M., '79, of Des Moines, was read.

The Commemorative Oration was delivered by Reverend George Elliott, D.D., '72, Detroit, Michigan. The production was profound

in thought, original in expression, and eloquent in delivery. "The Star-Spangled Banner" was rendered by Miss Florella Goudy, Conservatory, '86, the audience standing and enthusiastically joining in the chorus. The benediction was pronounced by Reverend J. R. A. Hanner, A.M., Ph.D., '87, and the exercises of the evening closed with a Recessional March in F. Major, Op. 46, No. 5, Guilmant.

Wednesday was Jubilee Day, and the weather continued ideal. At 9:00 A. M. the procession in academic costume, and in the same order as Tuesday morning, entered the auditorium during the rendering of "The Priests' March." After the invocation by Reverend Nathaniel Pye, M.Ph., of Marshalltown, the Ladies' Semi-Chorus favored the audience with "Whirl and Twirl" by Wagner. His Excellency, Governor Samuel R. Van Sant of Minnesota, the presiding officer of the day, happily introduced the following speakers, the first two giving warm greeting from the College, and the others, appreciative responses.

Vice-President James E. Harlan, A.M., '69, on behalf of the Faculty; Captain Erastus B. Soper, A.M., '68, on behalf of the Board of Trustees; the Honorable Leslie M. Shaw, LL.D., '74, Secretary of the Treasury, on behalf of President Roosevelt; His Excellency, Governor Albert B. Cummins, on behalf of Iowa; Dean Marion Talbot, A.M., of the University of Chicago, on The Higher Education of Women; Reverend Claudius B. Spencer, D.D., Editor of the Central Christian Advocate, Kansas City, Missouri, on The Press as an Educator; President Lemuel H. Murlin, D.D., of Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas, on behalf of the Christian Colleges and Universities. At the close the large audience rose and joined in singing "My Country, 'tis of Thee," after which the benediction was pronounced by Reverend John Hogarth Lozier, A.M., of Mount Vernon. All the addresses will be found printed in full later in this volume.

At twelve o'clock the Alumni, the official and other guests, repaired to the parlors of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches for the College Dinner, where covers were laid for four hundred. The churches were tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags and bunting in the College colors of royal purple and white, and the dinner was served in the excellent style characteristic of the ladies of these two churches. After the dinner the guests repaired for the speaking to the seats reserved for them in the main audience room of the Methodist Church, where a large audience

had gathered. Following the invocation by Professor Oren B. Waite, A.M., '97, the members of the graduating class were presented by Professor George H. Betts, A.M., '99. As they stood in cap and gown encircling the front part of the church, Vice-President James E. Harlan, A.M., '69, introduced them to the audience. Senator Edgar T. Brackett, LL.D., '72, Saratoga Springs, New York, was called upon to act as toast-master, who, after fitting words of introduction, presented the following speakers:

Dr. Edward T. Devine, A.M., '87, General Secretary of the Charity Organization Society of New York City, happily responded to the toast, "Iowa and Cornell." He was full of enthusiasm both for his native State and his Alma Mater. Miss Daisy Dean Wood represented the class of '04, making a favorable impression for herself and the class. Mr. Frank J. Armstrong, B.S., '00, representing Booker T. Washington, spoke on Tuskegee and the Race Problem, in an interesting and instructive manner. The next speaker, Professor James A. James, Ph.D., of Northwestern University, and Professor of History and Science of Government in Cornell College, 1893-1897, discussed Education and Civic Duty, in the attractive style which makes his public efforts so much appreciated. Reverend J. W. Bissell, A.M., D.D., spoke of Cornell and the Upper Iowa Conference, showing their mutual dependence and helpfulness in such a way as to strengthen their ties. Reverend Merle N. Smith, A.M., B.D., '94, represented the Theological Schools of the Methodist Church, which he was able to do effectively, as he has been both a student and teacher in one of them. Reverend Homer C. Stuntz, A.M., D.D., Superintendent of Methodist Missions in the Philippine Islands, was the last speaker, and none could be more welcomed by a Mount Vernon and Cornell audience. While his subject, "The Missionary World," was a comprehensive topic, the speaker presented the salient points in such a way as to awaken serious thoughts and arouse intense interest.

Following the responses to toasts came the unveiling of portraits and the announcements of gifts, President King presiding. Miss Mary A. B. Witter, '66, of Denver, Colorado, presented the portrait of Professor Harriette Jay Cooke, A.M., in behalf of the Alumni of the Northwest. When the portrait was unveiled, it touchingly reminded hundreds of the Alumni of their inspiring teacher of other days. Reverend Stephen N. Fellows, D.D., then presented a splendid portrait of the late Reverend Alpha J. Kynett, D.D., LL.D., of Philadelphia, the great Church Extension Secretary of the Metho-

dist Church. As Dr. Kynett had been long a trustee of the College and one of its early and conspicuous friends, it was deemed especially appropriate that his portrait, the gift of his family, should adorn its halls. After President King had appropriately accepted these two portraits on behalf of the College, he retired from the platform and Vice-President Harlan temporarily took his place. Colonel Henry H. Rood then came forward and eloquently presented a portrait of President King, painted by the late, talented Louis O. Jurgensen, a former teacher in the College. The portrait was the gift of the artist's brother. After the unveiling of this portrait, the same enthusiastic Chautauqua salute was given as occurred on the presentation of the other portraits, and Vice-President Harlan suitably accepted it on behalf of the college. Secretary Leslie M. Shaw then passed to the platform and spoke of his high appreciation of the character and services of Mrs. Margaret M. King. The tablet at his left being unveiled, all could read the inscription in golden letters on the bronze: "A hundred perpetual scholarships in Cornell College keep fresh the precious memory of Margaret McKell King." This was Dr. King's great Semi-Centennial gift to the College. It means the education of one needy and worthy student from each county in Iowa forever, and to Cornell it means a scholarship endowment of one hundred thousand dollars. The announcement of this noble gift made a profound impression, and tears came to many eyes as the life and deeds of this good woman, the beloved wife of President King, were portrayed by Secretary Shaw, and all rejoiced on account of the suitable tribute to her memory. Professor Harlan thankfully accepted the gift on behalf of the College. President King then announced additional Semi-Centennial thank-offerings sufficient to bring the assets of the College up to within seventy thousand dollars of the million-dollar line, which was heartily applauded by the audience.

Professor Harry M. Kelly, A.M., Secretary of the Faculty, read congratulatory letters and telegrams from many friends of the College who could not be present.

The reading of the letters concluded the exercises at the church, and the audience found its way to the site of the new Library Building, where many had already gathered to witness the laying of the corner-stone. A temporary platform had been erected about the portion of the wall which had been built at the Southeast corner of the proposed building. Those who were to take part in the exercises took seats on the platform. The rain of the noon hours had

ceased and the sunlight coming through the clouds cast a beautiful light which made the landscape prettier and the faces of the assembled company brighter. Dr. W. F. King presided. Following the singing of Neale's hymn, beginning "O Lord of Hosts, whose glory fills," Reverend Charles J. Little, D.D., LL.D., of Garrett Biblical Institute, offered an earnest invocation. Reverend James M. Buckley, D.D., LL.D., made the address, which was in every way appropriate to the occasion. A box for the corner-stone, tied with the college colors and sealed, was brought to the platform, and Professor H. M. Kelly, A.M., Secretary of the Faculty, read a list of the documents which it contained.

LIST OF ARTICLES PLACED IN CORNER-STONE OF THE CARNEGIE LIBRARY BUILDING

(The box containing these articles was donated by the firm of Twogood & Busby, and made by Harry Klove, and sealed by John Young.)

The Bible—American Revision.

Hopkins' Ethics, "The Law of Love and Love as a Law."

Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Imprint of the College Seal.

The College Colors and Pennant.

Annual Report of President William F. King to the Board of Trustees, 1904.

Annual Report of the Financial Secretary, James E. Harlan, to the Board of Trustees, 1904.

The Catalog for 1904.

The Catalog for 1903.

The Quinquennial Catalog for 1902.

The Pamphlet of Graduate Studies.

The Blanks in Use at the College Office.

The Bulletin of May, 1904, and August, 1903.

The Program of Studies for the Spring Term of 1904.

The Bowman Hall Circular of Information.

The List of Semi-Centennial Committees.

The Semi-Centennial Circular of General Information and Copies of Other Blanks.

Semi-Centennial General Program and Special Programs of Sabbath, June 12, Tuesday, June 14, Wednesday, June 15, and Commencement Day.

Program, Thursday, June 16, and Program for College Dinner.

Copies of the Three Forms of Invitations to the Semi-Centennial Celebration.

Junior Annual, 1905.

Coin presented by A. E. Granger, '04.

Constitution and By-Laws of the Alumni Association.

Official Red Book of the Colleges in Iowa.

Minutes of the four Iowa Conferences, Upper Iowa, Des Moines, Iowa, and Northwestern Iowa.

Educational Directory of Iowa.

Announcement of Conservatory of Music and Programs of Concerts.

List of Membership for the Spring Term of 1904 of the College and Academy Literary Societies—

College: Amphicyton, Adelpian, Star, Miltonian, Philomathean, Æsthesian, Alethean, and Aonian;

Academy; Gladstone, Irving, Clionion and King—and Constitutions of the same.

Handbook of Y. W. C. A.

Class Motto, 1870.

List of Society Alumni Present at Semi-Centennial Reunions.

Society Colors.

Class Colors.

List of the Members of the Preachers' Club.

List of Cornell Students and Alumni in Foreign Mission Fields.

May Music Festival Program for 1904.

City Directory.

Official Register of Iowa, 1903-04.

Register of the Municipal Government.

List of the Carnegie Library Trustees, Organization and Building Committee.

Pictures of College Buildings.

Picture of the Proposed Carnegie Library Building.

Analysis of the Campus Soil.

An article by President William Fletcher King on the "Advantages of a College Education," and his Baccalaureate, "The World Field," 1901.

An article on Cornell College by William E. Curtis, Chicago Record-Herald of August 8, 1903.

Midland Monthly Article on Cornell College by Bessie J. Crary, February, 1898.

Copy of Music "Fair Old Cornell."

The Cornellian of June 11.

Mount Vernon Record and Hawkeye of June 10, and April 29.

Cedar Rapids Republican of June 12 and 15.

Chicago Record-Herald of June 15.

Chicago Tribune of June 15.

Fruitman of May, 1904.

Christian Student of May, 1904.

The Methodist Herald, College Number, July, 1902.

District Methodist, June, 1904.

Lisbon Sun, June 3.

Lisbon Herald, June 11.

Des Moines Register, June 14.

Year-Book of Iowa Methodist Hospital.

Year-Book of Mount Vernon Public Schools.

Epworth Herald, June 4 and 10.

N. Y. Christian Advocate, April 14, May 26.

N. W. Christian Advocate, April 27, June 8.

Central Christian Advocate, June 1, 8, 1904.

Poem by Adele G. Welch.

Senior Hat Donated by Harriet Claire Smith, 1904.

The box was then placed in the receptacle prepared for it, and the corner-stone was lowered to its place under the direction of Trustee E. B. Willix, Chairman of the Library Committee. After Honorable William F Johnston had delivered an appropriate address he laid the corner-stone, using the silver trowel which had been provided. Reverend J. H. Birney, A.M., of Lisbon, pronounced the benediction, and the program concluded with the singing of "America."

The evening session of Wednesday began with the singing of the hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name." Vice-President Harlan introduced as chairman of the evening Honorable Silas M. Weaver of the Supreme Court of Iowa, who happily commanded the situation. The invocation was offered by Reverend W. F. Pitner, Ph.D., Presiding Elder of the Marshalltown District. The Ladies' Semi-Chorus sang Chadwick's "Behind the Lattice" with fine effect. Reverend Charles J. Little, LL.D., President of Garrett Biblical Institute, gave the Jubilee Address on the subject "The Scholar for the Twentieth Century." The address was fully worthy of the theme and the occasion. The benediction was pronounced by Reverend Frank L. Loveland of Waterloo. The brilliant illumination of the buildings and campus made a fitting close for the great events of Jubilee Day.



CAMPUS FROM THE EAST.

Commencement Day, June 16, 1904, will long be remembered by the friends of Cornell College, for it was the climax of a celebration which progressed without interruption or friction from its auspicious beginning to its triumphant close. The weather though warm was not uncomfortable. A refreshing north wind blowing through the large tent, pitched on the north slope of the campus, between Bowman Hall and the Chapel, not only modified the temperature, but carried the voices from the platform to the farthest portions of the vast audience. Early in the morning, carriages from the country and trains from the east and west brought people of all classes and occupations to participate in the gay events of the day. Soon an audience, typical of the good folk of Iowa, but containing many from sister commonwealths, was waiting the approach of the procession, which at nine o'clock formed at the east front of College Hall and marched through the campus to the ample platform which had been erected for the accommodation of college officials and invited guests. The order of march was clergy, graduating class, Alumni, Faculty, Trustees, and official guests. When the head of the double line reached the entrance to the tent the column halted and the lines faced inward. Then two and two the procession passed in reverse order down the long central isle to the place assigned on the platform. The College Glee Club meanwhile sang the processional, "The Soldiers' Chorus" from Faust. As all wore academic costume, there was a dignity and impressiveness in the procession that made the march a very imposing one. After all were seated on the platform, the different styles of dress and the many colored hoods gave a pleasing variety and relieved the predominant black of caps and gowns.

Doctor W. F. King, presiding, introduced President Dan F. Bradley of Iowa College, who offered the invocation. Mrs. Regina B. Van Ness then sang in an artistic manner "With Verdure Clad," from the "Creation." Orations were then given by fifteen representatives of the graduating class, the names and titles of theses of the other members of the class appearing on the program. The exercises were interspersed with selections of music by the Cornell Orchestra, and the Cornell Glee Club, and a trombone solo by Mr. Robert Blackwell, and were closed by the benediction.

In the afternoon at half-past one the procession was formed at the same place, and marched to the platform in the same order as in the morning. In this procession were seniors, pleased that they were to receive their diplomas on such a memorable occasion.

The members of the Faculty, some of whom had served the College for over a third of a century, and others whose period of service had been brief, made a goodly company in which the figure of the revered president of the College was conspicuous. The Board of Trustees was a distinguished body of men whose bearing indicated long experience in the discharge of responsible duties in business or professional life. Clergymen, learned doctors of divinity, and those younger in years but well-known on account of gifts and graces, kept step together. Members of the Alumni, honored and successful, walked with the light hearts and sprightly tread of their student days. Of illustrious guests there were many, and never before on an Iowa college campus was collected a company of men and women so well known in the state and nation. Two members of President Roosevelt's Cabinet, two governors of great states, two judges of the Supreme Court of Iowa, three members of Congress, two editors of influential church papers, college and university presidents and professors, state senators, able lawyers, and skilled physicians honored the day with their presence and were the cynosure of all eyes during the march and while seated on the platform.

For the afternoon's program, there gathered in the tent and its shadow an audience estimated to consist of five thousand people. Vice-President Harlan presided. The exercises opened with "The Priests' March," played by the College Orchestra, after which the invocation was given by the Reverend Claudius B. Spencer, Editor of the Central Christian Advocate. The Reverend James M. Buckley, D.D., LL.D., of New York, was then introduced and delivered the Commencement Address. His subject was "Religion in Relation to Individual Ignorance and Knowledge." The delivery was such that all could hear, and the entire audience was delighted with the graceful and effective delivery, the original and profound thought, and the painstaking and discriminating historical research which characterized the effort of the great editor, orator, and debater, whose name is a household word in every Methodist family, and whose fame extends throughout the land.

Following Dr. Buckley's address, the Ladies' Semi-Chorus sang, with fine effect, "My Home is Where the Heather Blooms," by De Koven. Then followed the interesting exercise of conferring degrees. The candidates for the Bachelor's and Master's degrees in course were called by Professor Harry M. Kelly, A.M., Secretary

of the Faculty, and the degrees were conferred by President King after the usual formula.

President King then rose and said: It is the custom of colleges on important festal occasions to bestow on worthy men tokens of merit and admiration. In harmony with this time-honored usage, our College desires to inscribe on its honor roll the names of those who have won distinction in scholarship, the learned professions, or the public service, and who have come hither to take part in this celebration. In the name of the College and in the favoring presence of the chief representatives of the state and nation, and of all these eminent friends, I now proceed to confer the higher honorary degrees upon the candidates in the order of their presentation.

The candidates were announced by Dean Hamline H. Freer, A.M., and came forward in groups, or singly, escorted by Professor William S. Ebersole, A.M., and Professor Oren B. Waite, A.M., S.T.B., and after the degrees were conferred by President King, each candidate was invested by Professor George H. Betts, A.M., and Professor Charles R. Keyes, A.M., with hoods indicating the appropriate insignia of the college and of the different degrees. Dean Freer first presented the candidates for the Master's degree in groups as follows:

Mr. President: I announce the names of candidates for the degree of Master of Arts *honoris causa*:

Of former students there are three who have not yet been admitted to this degree, but their success in their respective professions entitles them to receive the honorary degree of Master of Arts, Joe Mitchell Chapple, James Edmund Earl Markley, Edward Clapp Shankland.

Mr. President: There are three who as teachers have made an enviable record, one as a city superintendent, one a teacher in this College, and one who has taught in foreign lands. Their usefulness and their success make them worthy of the honorary degree of Master of Arts: Amy Boggs, Belle Hanna, Lydia A. Trimble.

Mr. President: There are three ministers, one of them a member of the Iowa Conference—an educator as well as a preacher—and two of them members of the Upper Iowa Conference; all of them are men of devoted Christian character, consistent in word and deed, able and useful in their profession, Elias Handy, Frank LaFayette Loveland, Frank Prettyman Shaffer.

Mr. President: There are four members of the Board of Trustees, one the honored president of that body, one a lawyer of state repu-

tation, and two legislators, who as members of the General Assembly have ably served their constituents. All are men of exalted character and noble lives. Their scholastic attainments as well as their achievements in practical affairs entitle them to the honorary degree of Master of Arts: Charles Ezra Albrook, William F Johnston, Eugene Secor, Willard Coldren Stuckslager.

President King then conferred the same degree *in absentia* upon the three following candidates who could not be present: Frank Hough Armstrong, John William Dickman, Lucy Rider Meyer.

The several candidates for the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity and Doctor of Laws were then individually brought forward by Professors W. S. Ebersole and O. B. Waite and presented by Dean H. H. Freer, and after the degrees were conferred by President W. F. King, Professors G. H. Betts and C. R. Keyes invested them with appropriate hoods.

President King addressed the successive candidates as follows:

HUGH DOWLING ATCHISON. For the high type of your general culture, your devotion and enthusiasm as a Biblical student, and your eloquence in presenting the truths of the Christian faith, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

DAN FREEMAN BRADLEY. In recognition of your scholarly and successful work as a Christian minister, and your promotion to the Presidency of Iowa College, for which your administrative ability so admirably fits you, I confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Divinity, with all the rights and privileges appertaining thereunto.

FLETCHER BROWN. Because of your devotion and usefulness in the Christian ministry, and especially because of your earnest and efficient work in Christian education in connection with a sister college, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

DE WITT CLINTON. For your fidelity to the work of the Christian ministry, your devotion to the social and religious uplift of mankind, and your patient study of the problems relating thereto, and for your able and fearless preaching of the gospel, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

WILLIAM FRANKLIN PITNER. Because of your earnest and efficient service in the Christian ministry, your aggressive advocacy of all movements which make for social uplift, your ability in practical affairs, and because of your eloquence as a preacher of the Word, I confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

NATHANIEL PYE. For your efficiency as a preacher, your loyalty to the church of Jesus Christ, your interest in the problems of

Christian theology, your courageous work in various movements for reform, and because of your success in promoting civic righteousness, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

The degree of Doctor of Divinity is conferred *in absentia* on three worthy and growing clergymen whose official duties prevent their attendance to-day to receive the degree in person:

SOLON CARY BRONSON, a popular pastor of eminent service, a student and scholar, beloved and honored as a teacher, conservative and safe as a theologian, manly and dignified in character; who, as Professor in Garrett Biblical Institute, is rendering the entire Church a service of high order, is therefore by me admitted to the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

BENJAMIN S. HAYWOOD, being an able minister of scholarly habits, a broad-minded, skillful, and efficient administrator, I admit him to the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

WILSON SEELEY LEWIS, because of his eminent service to the church, his wisdom as an administrator, his enthusiastic promotion of the cause of Christian education, and especially because of his successful services as president of a sister college, I have the pleasure of admitting him, an alumnus of this college, to the higher degree of Doctor of Divinity.

SAMUEL CALVIN. For thirty years Professor of Geology in the State University of Iowa, Director of the Iowa Geological Survey, and Dean of the men of science of this commonwealth, a superior scholar, an honored teacher, and a noble man. For these reasons I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

ROBERT GORDON COUSINS. An honored Alumnus of Cornell College, a clear thinker, a finished orator of national reputation, and a statesman of such ability and usefulness as to have merited five successive elections to Congress from this district, in recognition of these distinctions, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

ALBERT BAIRD CUMMINS. Learned in the law, eloquent in speech, versed in statescraft, and twice elected to the highest office in the gift of the commonwealth of Iowa. Because of these qualities and the tact and ability with which you have administered this high office in the interest of the people, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

HORACE EMERSON DEEMER. Because of your learning in the law, your eminent service in the cause of justice and equity, and because of your conspicuous and able administration as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Iowa, illustrating the nobility of your

character, I confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Laws, with all the rights and privileges appertaining thereto.

EDWARD THOMAS DEVINE. One of our own College family whose merited advancement we have watched with great satisfaction. For your success as a University Extension lecturer, for your able discussion of economic subjects, and especially for your influence and administrative ability as General Secretary of the Charity Organization Society of the city of New York, I confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

GEORGE ELLIOTT. Your *Alma Mater* has already conferred upon you the degree of Doctor of Divinity, thus recognizing your service to the church and your ability as a theologian. She is now glad to further recognize your increasing literary power, your comprehensive grasp of public questions, and your eloquence and skill in discussing them, by promoting you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

JAMES ELLIOTT HARLAN. For the sterling qualities of your manhood, your long and consecrated service to the cause of Christian Education, your wisdom and prudence as an administrator, and for the modesty and self-denial with which you have brought the high qualities of your mind and heart to the service of this College during the thirty-seven years of your connection therewith, and especially during the twenty-three years of your Vice-Presidency, I cordially admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

WILLIAM PETERS HEPBURN. Because of your accurate and broad knowledge of the law, your patient and fruitful study of the problems of political science, your illustrious career as a soldier in the war for the preservation of the Union, and because of your ability as a statesman and conspicuous leader in the National Congress adding great luster to our commonwealth, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

EBEN WEVER MARTIN. A graduate of this College, whose scholarly and successful record as a student foreshadowed your later eminence in the law, a man beautiful in character and prudent in the management of affairs. As Congressman from a neighboring state you are rendering a service conspicuous in ability and useful alike to the people and the government. For these reasons and in the presence of these appreciative friends, I confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Laws.

ERASTUS BURROUGHS SOPER. Because of your early fine record as a student and your later eminence in the law, your deep

interest in education and good citizenship, your ability and bravery as an officer in the Civil War, and because of your abiding interest in and service for *Alma Mater*, in the favoring presence of these friends, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

MARION TALBOT. For your splendid student record in Boston University and in the Institute of Technology, for your expert ability and valuable services in the departments of Sanitary Science and Domestic Economy, for your example and leadership in the higher education of women, and especially for your admirable and well-sustained Deanship of Women in the University of Chicago from its beginning, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

SAMUEL R. VAN SANT. A native of Iowa but with services overlapping state boundaries, you have won national distinction as a loyal and brave soldier and as governor of the neighboring commonwealth of Minnesota. You worthily hold this high office, clearly apprehending the principles of law and justice and courageously defending them. For these high qualities and services, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

JAMES WILSON. Because of your great interest in the common people, their education, their material prosperity, their pursuits, and the laws under which they live; because of your great work for the state in education, in legislation, and in scientific agriculture; and especially because of your invaluable services to the nation as a most practical as well as scientific Secretary of Agriculture under two administrations, for these reasons and in the favoring presence of your numerous Iowa friends, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

The degree of Doctor of Laws is conferred *in absentia* upon four eminent men who had expected to be present to receive the same, but were unavoidably prevented, much to our regret and theirs.

JOSEPH FLINTOFT BERRY, for his great interest in the welfare of youth, his eloquence as a preacher of the Gospel, his services in the ecclesiastical councils of the church, his conspicuous success during fourteen years as editor of the *Epworth Herald*, and for the high qualities which he brings to the episcopal office, I have the pleasure of admitting him to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

JAMES ROSCOE DAY. On account of his eminent pulpit ability, his skill in understanding and influencing men, his valuable services in the highest councils of the church, and especially on account of

his large and well-deserved success as Chancellor of Syracuse University, I have the honor of admitting him to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

GRENVILLE MELLEN DODGE. One of Iowa's most conspicuous men of affairs, the friend and patron of education, the able Civil Engineer, and the illustrious soldier, whose long career has been marked by gallantry on the field of battle and wisdom in the councils of peace, for these high qualities, I admit him to the degree of Doctor of Laws.

WILLIAM FRASER McDOWELL. For his valuable services in behalf of Christian Education as Chancellor of the University of Denver, and his great work as Secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and for his ability as preacher and college lecturer of national reputation, and on account of his recent worthy promotion to the Episcopacy of the Methodist Church, I am authorized to confer upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

After Chief Justice Deemer, Congressman Hepburn, Governors Cummins and Van Sant, and Secretary Wilson had received their degrees, each was introduced to the audience by President King, and each made a happy response appreciative of the College and its honors.

Congratulations and cordial greetings of various kinds were heartily exchanged by those on the platform and in the audience, many coming forward to meet the Faculty and members of the graduating class and those who had been honored by degrees. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony of commencement day, which was the most notable day in Cornell's history, and which will never be forgotten by those who were so fortunate as to be present during the happy and triumphant hours which marked the last day of the Semi-Centennial feast.

In the evening the beautifully illuminated campus was enjoyed by all, and especially by those who attended the reception given by President King at his home. The receiving line in the parlor, where so many receptions had been held, was composed of selections from the official guests and other eminent persons in attendance.

At the President's house, an opportunity was given for greetings and farewells. Old acquaintances were renewed and new ones were formed and not a few lasting friendships were made. The week's festivities could not have been more happily closed than by

this delightful reception so thoughtfully tendered by the honored head of the college. At twelve o'clock, midnight, the electric lights on the campus and buildings were turned off, and those who saw them go out were almost sad and regretful, for all was over, and Cornell's Semi-Centennial had passed into history.

ADDRESSES

SUNDAY MORNING

JUNE 12



EDWARD GAYER ANDREWS.

Baccalaureate Sermon

BY BISHOP EDWARD GAYER ANDREWS

IN COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

"Every ear that is of the truth heareth my voice." John xiv. 27.

NEVER more conspicuously than in these words shone the lofty self-assertion of the Man of Nazareth. He had often before spoken great things of Himself. "I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." "I am the resurrection and the life." "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." But now, standing at Pilate's bar, denounced by the chiefs of His people, clamored at by the mob, awaiting sentence and speedy execution, He falters not, retains and declares His sublime self-confidence, claims supreme kingship. "Yes, I am King, you speak truly, O Pilate. A King indeed. But not a king over men's bodies and estates. My empire is over human minds. It is a kingdom of the truth, and for all who love the truth. The sensual, the ambitious, the proud, and the worldly may reject Me, but now and always hereafter, *true* souls will hear my voice, will find in my word a more than human utterance, will recognize in them the wisdom, the authority, the tenderness of God." Such was the claim when questioned by the Roman governor.

Eighteen centuries have passed, and the question concerning Jesus still continues. But with modifications. Not now concerning an obscure member of a despised race, rejected by His own nation, contemptuously described by one of Pilate's successors as "one Jesus who was dead, whom Paul affirmed to be alive." To-day his "one Jesus" has a vast empire, has the homage of uncounted millions, dictates civilization, law, art, education, is, in fact, the chief name of history.

And further, in all civilized lands, men understand that the real question is between Christ and Christianity on the one hand, and no revealed religion, real or possible, on the other. All questions concerning a personal God, and his care for man, and concerning man's possibilities and hopes are in this question concerning Jesus of Nazareth. Evidently the whole spirit, philosophy, law, and aim of life are in debate.

Now, proportioned to the importance of the question is the importance of a right method and spirit of inquiry. If modern science is immeasurably indebted to the inductive method which Lord Bacon emphasized and made dominant, how transcendently necessary must a right method be in inquiries which concern that which is highest, most enduring, most central in being, namely God, man, righteousness, and life eternal.

Two methods, distinct but not exclusive, present themselves.

I. The method of the *Clear Head*. Natural in an age of great intellectual activity and marvelous scientific achievement, that the alert, trained, and vigorous intellect should be deemed adequate of itself to decide on the claims of Christ and Christianity. What has not the intellect ascertained, in the heavens above us, among the masses and molecules of the earth, in the midst of invisible power of the universe! Shall it not, after such triumphs, be held competent to pronounce on the questions whether Jesus of Nazareth is the helpful Lord and the only Saviour of man? Let His claims be scrutinized with scientific thoroughness—and one answer be given.

To which plausible proposal some objections may be made.

1. This method, however valid for scholars and men of business, is not valid for the masses of men who have neither time, nor books, nor training sufficient for such inquiries. Such men, if this is the only method, must either have no opinions concerning Christ, or must accept their opinions only upon the authority of others.

2. It is probable, nay certain, that a redeeming revelation from God to men will contain moral and spiritual elements, will meet moral and spiritual needs, will have moral and spiritual adaptations, for which the speculative intellect has no calculus. We know that alertness and vigor of intellect will not qualify men to enjoy or criticise the Transfiguration or the Sistine Madonna, or to be moved by the impassioned strains of The Messiah, or to thrill at the varying aspects of sky, or earth, or sea; nor can they, apart from other qualities, compute the value of human love, or heroism, or remorse, or the anguish of bereavement, or spiritual aspiration, or the beauty of holiness. And so certain trained moral qualities, a quickened conscience, a subtle susceptibility to the pure and the good, an apprehension of the soul's possibilities and need may be indispensable to the recognition of the reality and the value of a professed revelation of God to man.

3. And if in the absence of practical righteousness, with confirmed habits of unrighteousness, the truth were to be ascertained,

what would it profit? He who habitually disregarded the primal law written in every heart, the law of conscience, will be likely to disobey all subsequently ascertained laws. He would still be likely to hold the truth in unrighteousness.

II. Over against the method of the Clear Head, the New Testament sets forth the method of the *Pure Heart*. This, it holds, is the supreme condition and instrument of religious knowledge. The love of truth, with obedience to it, is the way to the complete truth. The intellect is not to be condemned and disused, but rather to be honored and vigorously exercised; but only when it is under the inspiration and aid of a heart supremely set on righteousness are its conclusions likely to be valid and authoritative. Light duly used is the condition of more light. The purpose to do the will of God leads to the truth and will of God. As Wordsworth says,

"But above all, the victory is most sure
To him *who, seeking faith by virtue, strives*
To yield entire submission to the law
Of conscience, Conscience reverend and obeyed
As God's most intimate presence in the soul
And His most perfect image in the world."

Now, concerning this, several things may be said:

1. It is the rule affirmed by Holy Scripture. The pure in heart see God. If the eye be single the whole body is full of light. They who will to do His will shall know whether the doctrine be of God. To them that have (to purpose) it shall be given. They that are of the truth hear His voice. Some cannot believe because they seek the honor that comes from men rather than the honor that comes from God. The Gospel is hid from those whom the god of the world has blinded. Some have the evil heart of unbelief.

2. It is a just rule. Why should not increase of religious knowledge be conditioned on the right use of knowledge already possessed? The common judgment of mankind approves this conclusion. The penalties of negligence, inattention, wrong purpose, partly fall on those guilty of them. To such men misdirection and failure to reach the true goal is but inevitable, and equitable. If men will not come to the light, why should they not walk in darkness?

3. It is a rule founded in the constitution of the human soul. We are ever to bear in view the unity of the mind. Our books of psychology do indeed analyze its faculties; and its chief divisions, as intellect, sensibility, and will, and of the subordinate divisions

of each, and of the relation and interaction of these. And this often impresses the student with the thought of a distinct entity underlying each form of mental action. We easily forget that it is one simple individual being which acts and is acted upon in all the various experiences of our lives. One side of our soul life cannot be isolated from another. They interact, they modify one another. Our judgments cannot free themselves from the influence of our inclination, and of our prevailing tone of mind and feeling. The poet tells us that "Trifles are to the jealous confirmations strong as proof of holy writ," and the common proverb runs, "A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still." Some bodily diseases affect the eye so that outline and color of objects are not clearly discriminated. So the fumes of a bad heart or of an unrecognized selfishness may rise before the mental vision and forbid right judgment. How else may we account for the dreadful moral misjudgments which have shown themselves in the defense of slavery, and of polygamy, and in the hatred with which good men, the benefactors of the race, have often been followed? And may not the argument against Christianity be a bad heart? Men may not be willing to come to the light lest their deeds be reproved. As one says, "Infidelity may be due either to deficiency in evidence, or to a state of mind or heart on which the clearest and strongest science has no power."

But, further, all faculties, bodily, intellectual, and spiritual, by use acquire keenness and vigor, and yield delight. And must not a trained conscience, the heightened walls of goodness and the strong affection therefore that comes of use, the keen perception of human need and of human possibilities, the increased volition of the human soul and its worthiness of redemption, make a man who has all these a different judge of Christ and of Christianity from the man who has them not? The judgments of the true heart may be as just as those of the cold intellect.

4. And in religion this rule is of paramount importance. Demonstrations belong only to the region of pure mathematics. Their conclusions are irresistible. In all other regions of inquiry we find our way by balance of probabilities. So in questions of history, of governmental policy, of philosophy. We cannot avoid the weighing of contrary presumptions, but we may reach conclusions that almost compel assent.

Now, in Christianity there is a range of unique and impressive evidence—prophecy, miracle, the Jew in history and in the twen-

tieth century, the unapproachable character of Jesus, the exalted spirit of the Christian law which makes for the highest and deepest necessities of the soul, the beauty, holiness, and power of the Bible, the founding of Christianity and its marvelous growth, and finally its transforming influence on the world. Singly these proofs are each most convincing: combined they seem irresistible.

But is there nothing to be said on the other side? Two presumptions at least confront these proofs. They are, first, the *magnitude of the universe*, which seems to make incredible the Christian's theory of God's care for this earth among so many planets and stars; and, second, the *reign of law*, a truth universally accepted as the postulate of all our sciences and all our art—a truth which seems to brand Christianity as an unreasonable, and, some would say, an impossible irruption on the noble uniformities of nature. Now, how a man will balance these antagonistic probabilities will depend on whether he has been trained by spiritual fidelities to discern magnitudes greater than the stars, values higher than all the simply material universe, a moral order more wide and inflexible than physical law, necessities and possibilities to meet which all grandeur and orders of the physical universe may well, if need be, give place.

To this eminence of spiritual apprehension he has come whom Christ describes as "of the truth." His candid soul is discharged of the pride, conceit, and self-will that avoids reproving light. His quickened and strong conscience has made him cognizant of a moral law, pure, far-reaching, inflexible, and eternal, and of the divine Law-giver and Judge. His purified heart has brought him to a quick, delighted, and controlling recognition of righteousness, purity, and love wherein they are found. He loves them, he longs for them, but with the love and longing has grown a sense of distance and of unspeakable loss and need thereby both for himself and for his fellowmen, a loss and a need so infinite in its measurement that the hand of an infinite God may well be occupied with its repair. And the good for which he longs, and the love which he feels and fears, give immeasurable value to the unseen soul which is the subject of such experiences.

Upon the vision of such an one dawns the face of the Christ: the spotless life, the matchless teaching, the grandeur of His self-humiliation even to death, the revelation of the Father, the perfect adaptation of His system and help to the needs of a world of sin and sorrow. Can this seeing man doubt? What if the coming

and life of Christ be the interruption of the usual course of nature? Shall not nature wait on its Lord and obey His will while He does a work transcending all nature? What if it is a small planet which witnesses such a revelation? Are not souls which are made for God and goodness more than the suns which they see and number and trace? All magnitudes, all glories, all lower orders, pale into insignificance beside this revelation of the divine that man may be lifted up to God. The trained soul knows, accepts, adores its Lord, its Teacher, its Brother, its Saviour.

And with the acceptance, a new series of evidences arises—the peace conferred, the holiness imparted, the victory achieved over temptation, the answers to prayer, the conscious ennoblement of the entire nature, the singing hope—is not all this “the witness within himself” indisputable and ever-growing?

On this solid foundation rests the faith of most Christians. They read few books. They can solve few difficulties. They are puzzled by the questions of skeptics. But their experience of the fitness of Christianity to meet the supreme needs of the soul, to purify, comfort, and ennoble it, is the warrant of its divine origin. The soul and its Saviour testify each one of the other.

ADDRESS TO THE CLASS

Gentlemen and Ladies of the Graduating Class: I come to you in the place of your beloved President to speak the words of congratulation, of advice, and of fervent hope, customary on such occasions as this. I can but imperfectly express the sentiments he would have so wisely and so tenderly uttered.

I congratulate you on the completion of a course of study pursued in this delightful place, under such a corps of instructors, and in the presence of a pure and invigorating spiritual atmosphere. In your studies in language, literature, philosophy, and science, you have entered into the companionship of noble minds of all ages. You have felt the inspiration of their genius: your horizon has been enlarged by their knowledge.

Accept our congratulations. And with these, accept our wish that to all truth you may be loyal and obedient. We can ask nothing higher for you than this. It will guide you into all truth. It will assure the loftiest success. Maintain, we pray you, loyalty to convictions of duty. Be true to yourselves, and you will issue into larger ranges of spiritual perception and certainty. Settle

no question concerning faith, until you can come to a reverent obedience to conscience, God's most precious gift to the world. In times of doubt and faltering, ask this question first of all, "Am I faithful now and fully loyal to all original convictions of duty?" Not otherwise can you go safely. On this conviction, the clear light will shine on your pathway—and shine more clearly even to the perfect day. And with this word, we bid you go forth to the labor and struggle of life, with wish and expectation that you will achieve noble character, and wide usefulness.

SERMON

BY BISHOP JOSEPH FLINTOFT BERRY

IN METHODIST CHURCH

"And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse, which shall stand for an ensign for the people; to it shall the Gentiles seek: and his rest shall be glorious."
Isaiah xl, 10.

THE theme of the morning will be Jesus Christ, the panacea for the world's unrest, and the text is in the prophecy of Isaiah 11:10.

It was a great day for this world when the Messiah came. It was the fullness of time. The world needed him; needed Him, oh, so badly! Pagan religions were dead; the fires had gone quite out on their altars. A historian tells us that even the priests made faces at each other behind their altars and poked fun at their gods! Poked fun at their gods! Then Judaism, if not dead, was dying, though the temple worship was still kept up, and there were still large numbers of priests and Pharisees who delighted to stand upon the street corners and make long prayers that they might be heard of men.

And not only was Jesus needed just at this time, but He was desired, had been spoken of before this time as the desire of all the nations. How eagerly He was desired just now! I do not think those shepherds were so very much surprised at the announcement of Jesus's birth, for they had been looking and longing and waiting for just such an announcement. Well, just when the Saviour was most needed and most desired, when the world was longing for some one to come and relieve its worry and unrest, He came and said: "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Jesus Christ, the panacea for the world's unrest. In discussing this theme, I notice first of all that Jesus offers rest for the head of humanity.

Now, man is an inquisitive animal, and loves to ask questions. It was this curiosity on the part of our first ancestors that got us into trouble in the first place and has caused no end of trouble since. Men have delved into the bowels of the earth, they have climbed the mountains, and gone through fire and flood to see if they might not discover some new truth. And yet, how little in



JOSEPH FLINTOFT BERRY.

the world that is really known! I could stand and propound a series of questions to you, very simple questions, not one of which you could answer, and you could stand there and propound an equal number of simple questions which I could not answer. Take such simple questions as these: What is life? Do you know? Does any one know? Or, what is heat? Do you know? Does any one know? And so on through a numberless list of equally simple yet unanswerable questions. And not only is this true of the material world, but of the spiritual as well. Everywhere man goes he finds mystery, mystery, mystery. What shall we do in the presence of all this intellectual mystery and unrest? Well, we will not think any less, or study any less, or read any less. We will do all these things more. We will not understand any less of our souls up to the limit of our capacity, but when we reach the limit and cannot go any further, and still there are mysteries, then what had we better do? What John did when he saw that his disciples were becoming doubtful in regard to Jesus. I don't know how much they reasoned about it, but I do know that John did a very wise thing. He sent his disciples to Jesus. So when I have done everything I can for myself, then I take the word of my teacher; no, I do better than that; I take my Teacher Himself, and having Him, I rest for the life that now is, with the promise of the rest in the world which is to come.

In the second place I notice that Jesus offers rest to the hand as well as to the head. And never before did the world stand so badly in need of rest for the hand as it does to-day; never before has the social and industrial world been stirred with such turmoil and unrest. Looking out over the industrial fields of this country we behold a vast army of men, representing every department of labor, each with a hungry, determined look on his face, and many of them with clenched fists, carrying banners on which we read the mottoes; "Down with the trusts, The Union Forever," that is the labor Union, etc., and these mottoes seem to reflect the determined sentiment of that army. Yet behind these various sentiments can be read in the heart of each man the motto, "All for Self." On the other side, marching over against this first army we behold another, not quite so large as the first, composed of better dressed men representing the combined forces of capital, and they too are carrying banners with mottoes such as "Down with Anarchy, Protect our Industries," etc., and in the hearts of these men too is firmly rooted the determined sentiment, "All for Self." Selfishness,

I say, constitutes the cardinal sin and menace of these days, and unless some great power is thrust between those two opposing armies, Capital and Labor, there will soon be a crash that will startle the world. There is but one arm long enough to reach down and lay hold of this tap root of evil and with a grip strong enough to root it up, and that is the hand that was pierced. Let Jesus Christ be enthroned in the hearts of the laborer and the capitalist, and instead of contending one with another they will join hands and move on together, a great army for the extension of the Kingdom of God.

Finally, Jesus Christ offers rest for the soul of humanity. We hear on every side the complaining tones of the man who has grown weary of soul, the pessimist. But you will notice that the men who have lived close to Christ throughout the ages—the St. Pauls, the Luthers, the Wesleys—these men have all been decided optimists. In one of the great battles of the Civil War, General Johnson rode through the rear of his army on his way to the firing line, and was surprised to find all in confusion. In reply to his inquiry, "How are things going?" the men replied, "Badly, General, badly; they are beating us ten to one." Riding further toward the front he found the confusion diminishing and the next time he inquired the answer was, "They are beating us five to one." At last he reached the firing line, and seeing a brave captain leading his handful of men to the front, he raised his voice above the roar of battle and shouted: "How are things going, my brave fellow?" The captain, whose right arm had been shot away, waved his sword triumphantly with his left hand, and shouted back: "Splendidly, General, splendidly; we are beating them ten to one!" Do you want to feel like that? Oh, Soldiers of the Cross, then get out of that hospital. Get out of your ambulance. Move up out of that rear line. Get out on the firing-line and look into the face of your enemies' lines and charge upon them. With your heart of hearts you will have the blessed assurance that you are beating them ten to one; and you will be, because the God of Hosts is with you. The God of Jacob is your refuge. The Captain of your Salvation stands at your side, and you need never be cast down. "And in that day shall there be a root of Jesse who shall stand for an ensign to the people. To it shall the Gentiles seek; and His rest shall be glorious."

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The Commemorative Love feast, led by Reverend Amos Barr Kendig

The Day Chapel was filled by an appreciative audience at 3:30 o'clock. Dr. Kendig gave a very appropriate opening address, happily blending personal reminiscence and spiritual power. In his personality he appropriately represented the extremes of the Semi-Centennial period, showing the same alertness and enthusiasm to-day that made him such a power for good in the church and college fifty years ago. The old-time spirit and fervor of Methodism pervaded that memorable meeting. Blessed memories were recounted. The voices and experiences of fifty years ago were touchingly mingled with those of to-day.



SUNDAY EVENING



WILLIAM FRASER McDOWELL

ADDRESS

BY BISHOP WILLIAM FRASER McDOWELL



The Christian College

IT is a good many years now since I was told that heat had a tendency to expand things, especially speeches, and I was urged to apply suitable correctives to counteract this normal but uncomfortable tendency. Let us hope that we can keep the address of this hot evening within reasonable and seasonable limits.

It may, perhaps, without impropriety be assumed that I am still in the old office, and that this is a kind of discharge of duties which hold over. In that office, which was very precious to me for many reasons, it would have been my pleasure and duty to present to Cornell College the congratulatory greetings of the Board of Education and of the sisterhood of Methodist institutions. To one body the honored president belongs and to the other the College belongs. I think I may venture to do this even though the official right to do so is no longer mine.

Those of us who have come into educational work since Doctor King became president of Cornell College, and all of us here unite in offering to this dear College and to him, not only our cordial congratulations upon the completion of the half century, but our most loving salutations to both. We pray that the years of the College may be rich and many; that the president "may return late to the skies," and that his life may be prolonged through many beautiful days and years.

My theme is the Christian College. One day in Glasgow we were being shown about the University by a canny young Scotchman. We asked him to show us the library, and he answered with manifest scorn: "What do you want to see the library for? There is nothing to see but a lot of books." A few days later, at Leamington, I asked a hotel porter the way to Rugby and how long it would

take to get there. His amazement was unmixed, "What do you want to go to Rugby for? There's nothing at Rugby but a school." And this he said to one who knew the story of Tom Brown, who had read over and over Stanley's *Life of Arnold*, to which Bishop Andrews made happy reference this morning, to me who had seen Judge Hughes and heard him lecture. "Nothing but a school"—that is what they will say of Mount Vernon. Then the wise will make no reply, but will take early train for this place. By this shall men know that they are wise. So we went to Rugby, just to see a school. We were shown all the places of interest. The tutor took us into the room where the boys were guying little Arthur the night he bravely kneeled down to say his prayers. In that room Tom Brown came to himself. We were told that it has been easier for English school-boys to say their prayers in English schools ever since Tom Brown threw his boot that night at the rowdies who were guying little Arthur.

I sat alone at Arnold's grave, knowing well how Tom Brown felt when he came back to do that very thing. For Arnold was the master. They mean him to this day when they speak of the master. He had awakened in this boy and in many "the inquiring love of truth and the devoted love of goodness."

These are the two things which a Christian college seeks to create in those who come to it as students. These, at least, Arnold tried to awaken in the boys of Rugby. So being a somewhat sentimental man with my emotions unconcealed about me, I gave myself up to the sentiments of the place. It is a far cry from that old school in Old England to this young College in this new commonwealth, but the sentiments are the same here and there.

For the Christian college is a good deal more than an institution. It is not difficult for us to personify the college, we do not call the college it. We call the college our Alma Mater and every old student knows the meaning of that. Are not we her loving and devoted children? We know what Daniel Webster meant when in the famous Dartmouth College case he was taunted with the statement that Dartmouth was a small college, and replied, "Dartmouth is a small college, but there are those that love her." Our eyes do not grow moist or our hearts beat faster at the mention of institutions as such, but at the sight of the old college halls, at the mention of Alma Mater's name, a flood of loving emotion sweeps over the soberest of men. So will you see this week of jubilee.

The college is a very peculiar and interesting institution. Indeed,

it is not an institution at all. I have never heard an adequate or satisfactory definition of a college. The nearest approach to it is that of Lowell, who said that "a college is a place where nothing useful is taught." That is as good as any. College is one of those living terms which defy definition except in terms of life. It is like the word mother. Who ever heard a satisfactory definition of the word mother? It can only be defined in terms of life, not in terms of the dictionary at all. So in this matter of defining college. I am not foolish enough to undertake it, but if I were to pronounce any one of a half-dozen names, like Wesleyan, or Harvard, or Northwestern, or Ohio Wesleyan, or Cornell, the children of each would bow their heads and understand.

Now the Christian college is a thing by itself. Of course, the Christian college teaches Greek and mathematics. It does not especially teach Christian Greek or Christian mathematics. It teaches philosophy and literature, history and science. So do all the colleges. The Christian college interprets and teaches these stupendous subjects from the Christian point of view and in a Christian atmosphere. For after all is said, there is about the Christian college an atmosphere, a sentiment, a spirit, a purpose, an indefinable something that makes it for youth the very finest place in the world. Nowhere else, I believe, does personality get such a chance to develop in safety, sanity, and strength.

They asked a celebrated Cambridge professor, Whewell, why they were not training specialists in Cambridge as in Germany, and what they were trying to do in Cambridge. He replied: "We are trying to make men." This with its large implications is the ultimate purpose of the Christian college. And it can do this. It is not restrained by laws or conventions. It is at once the strength and glory of the Christian college, that it fosters scholarship of the highest order in an atmosphere of this quality. I think I can make all this clear by an illustration. In a conversation with the president of another kind of institution about ten years ago, he said, "I envy you your privileges and your freedom. You can do what you want to do, I am hampered and hindered and restrained. You can have compulsory religious exercises in your chapel and can come to close grips with your students concerning their personal relation to Jesus Christ; but I cannot. I cannot have any compulsory religious exercises, and if I have any compulsory exercises they cannot be religious. So I choose what seems to me the least of two evils, and have compulsory exercises, and get as much

religion into them as I can without breaking the Constitution into pieces. On Monday I read a selection from Emerson, on Tuesday from Plato, on Wednesday from Marcus Aurelius, on Thursday from Carlyle, and on Friday I read from one of the more ethical portions of the Bible, usually from the Proverbs. (Some one has said that Solomon wrote Proverbs because he could not keep them.) You see that I am compelled by the force of circumstances to keep religion out of sight, and such as I have I have got to keep measurably concealed." I am quoting the president of an institution, and quoting him literally, but I say to you, dear friends, that I am not quite willing that young people shall be educated in an institution, first, in which Jesus Christ is kept out of sight, or, second, in which He is put on a level with other great religious teachers, however great; or, third, an institution in which the Bible is put on a level with other literature and other books, however noble. The thing that distinguishes the Christian college from all others is that Jesus Christ is Sovereign, Lord, and Master, and enters by royal right, not through the back door, but through the front door; and walks in sovereign majesty through all the campus and in all the halls, and fills the institution with His spirit as by sovereign right.

I have wanted my daughter to get as good an education as any girl could get. I want that privilege for all Methodist boys and girls, but I wanted her and them to get it in an atmosphere in which she would not lose the simple faith in Jesus Christ in which she was born, which she has inherited from her ancestors; the simple faith in Jesus Christ in which she must live, in which at last she must die. What I ask for her I ask for all other Methodist boys and girls, that they may get as good an education as can possibly be attained anywhere, and that they shall get it where Jesus Christ is supreme. For I count it a chief misfortune to the child, and an immeasurable calamity to the race that the college should fail to minister to the faith in the Saviour, our Lord Jesus Christ. Now, that, I guess, is about as near a definition of the Christian college as I could come to. You will see how clear, how exact, how concise it is.

I have often thought of the sentence that Dr. Stryker wrote when they wrote to him to know what he thought of making chapel exercises at Yale elective. He wrote just one sentence: "God is not an elective!" French may be elective; you may study French, or not; you may study French until, as Lowell says, you can talk French like a native of some other country. You may study higher

mathematics if you have the ability to get through them. I did not. It has come to pass, to my grief, that Greek is becoming an elective in many cases, for I count that a great loss. Any of these may be electives, but, my friends, in any sound system of education for life, God is not an elective. You may leave French out or put French in; you may leave German out or put German in; you can put Greek out or leave Greek in; but you cannot choose between leaving God out or putting God into that philosophy of life and that preparation for life which we mean when we speak of education. In any sound theory of human development, God belongs in and not out.

There is a great word which the modern educator is very fond of using. He likes to speak of correlations. When a pedagogue gets into deep water, or when he wants to make a profound impression upon his audience, he always talks about correlating one thing with another. Still, I will use that word. I am not above using it. I will say that that plan of education which correlates the educational processes and the educational materials, and correlates the subject of education, namely, a person, with the largest number of vital interests, and does it in the most vital way, is the best education. What I mean by that is this: education, of course, relates a man to literature; education, of course, relates a man to the facts of science; education, of course, relates a man to a certain amount of practical skill; education, of course, correlates all these matters one with another; but what would you think of any scheme of education which failed in its processes of correlation to relate a man to those highest and best things that make for life? What would you think of a city that built over itself a roof that excluded the sun and the light of the stars? An education, therefore, which fails to correlate itself and its subject with the Great Teacher and the Almighty God, is no education at all for the modern man. And that education is full and rich and scientific, and the only kind that has a place in the modern theory of perfect correlation, which correlates with all learning of the past, with all knowledge of the present, with all hope for the future, that knowledge of the Bible and that faith in God which will make the man who has this education a true and complete man before Almighty God.

Now, having said that, I want to go a little further and explain what I think a Christian college ought to do for the community. President Eliot in one of his famous educational addresses, I rather think his inaugural address, after telling what the community must

do for the college, used these sentences: "And what will the college do for the community? It will make rich return of learning, of poetry, and of piety, and of that fine sense of civic duty without which republics are impossible."

It will make rich return of learning. It will drive back the boundaries of ignorance. It will banish that darkness in which it is bad for men to live. The college will make to the community rich return of learning; it will open up through its discoveries in scientific ways what the forces of nature are and how they can be used for the service of man. The college will make it a better world for men to live in. The college will clear the wilderness; the college will make the city sweet and clean; the college will carry light into the dark places; the college will send out men and women who will teach and instruct and inspire future manhood and womanhood. The college will make rich return of learning to the community.

And the college will make rich return of poetry. It will be a more beautiful world because the college graduate goes out to it. He will carry the knowledge and inspiration which has come to him through his study of fine literature. He will carry a certain loveliness of sentiment which it will be impossible, please God, for the base world around about him to destroy. He will do a great work for humanity in bringing poetry to bear upon the working-classes. He will be a missionary of the beautiful and true in taking that which is beautiful and true and putting it at the service of those who are destitute. The college graduate will remember what Mahomet said: "If I had but two loaves of bread, I would sell one of them and buy white hyacinths to feed my soul." The college graduate will carry a most precious legacy of poetry, literature, and learning down to those who have nothing but bread upon which to live, and they will know for themselves how it is that man cannot live by bread alone, but by every word, every beautiful word, every lovely word, every poetical word, every great word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. The college will make rich return of poetry to the community if it be a true college.

It will make rich return of piety to the community. You hear sometimes that the colleges breed a sort of infidelity. Now, I think I know something about the colleges east and west, and I have no interest save to tell the truth about the colleges. But I want to say that in my judgment, based upon my experience of the past, the colleges have more genuine faith in Christianity to-night than

any other bodies of similar size in all the Republic. I know of no place where there is such an inquiry as to the life of Christ, where there is such desire to do the will of Christ, where there is such a strong purpose to fulfill the plans of Christ, as in the college. If I were specially called this day to the conquest of the world for Jesus Christ, I would look first of all to the colleges for the men and women who would join me in that conquest; and I believe that they would respond. They do not always follow strictly the customary and familiar usage in matters of worship; but the spirit of genuineness, the spirit of unflinching obedience and devotion, all of these are in the colleges to-night, as I believe they were never in the world before. I could tell you that I think the best revivals the Church has seen in late years are the revivals in these institutions. Rich return of piety in the case of men and women who are converted at the colleges! One single revival took place in Yale College, and to that revival were directly traceable fifty thousand conversions in a single generation! When you have converted the college student you have converted not an individual alone, but a force. My predecessor in the office that I have just left was for twelve years, as Doctor King knows, President of Ohio Wesleyan University, and in those twelve years he saw a thousand students converted. I know of no place in the world where he could have done such distinguished service for the Church and the Kingdom of Christ as in those twelve years in that institution.

But there is still another service that the college is to render to the community. The colleges and universities have a very great service, which right faithfully they are rendering, in keeping the faith in times of transition, while they keep an open mind as regards the truth, faithfully conserving that which is valuable in the old and testing that which is true in the new, adapting the old to the new and the new to the old, and keeping ever fresh and living that faith in Jesus Christ and His Word in which it is good for us to live. Pray then for the college, that it may not fail to perform this great duty. As one has said: "It is only the colleges that stand between the churches and their dissolution. It is only by doing justice to the Gospel that the churches can live, and it is only an educated ministry that can do justice to the Gospel."

"Rich return of poetry and of piety and of that fine sense of civic duty without which republics are impossible." That fine sense of civic duty! This commonwealth, sir, is a better commonwealth because Cornell College has been in it. It is our easy fashion to

make flippant remarks about the small colleges of the Western States, but believe me, these commonwealths could not inspire us with their lives and riches without the returns which even their smaller colleges have made in the way of patriotism and that fine sense of civic duty and public service which makes the Republic strong to do its great work. And the college must not fail here. Closer and closer must come the relations between the Church and the State. I do not mean to have a state church; not that at all; but closer and closer must come their relation. In the establishment of the kingdom of the King of kings we are not simply to establish a Church in the earth, we are to establish a kingdom which shall embrace the whole world. Closer and closer must come the relation between Church and State, and the college must make ever larger return to the community in the way of public services. Out from this college, sir, have gone men with clean hands who have served the commonwealth and the republic; out of this college in yet larger numbers must come those who with clean hands, "with tongues that will not blister with a lie, and fingers that will not itch for a bribe," will take up the great tasks of the state and the nation.

I was riding one day, five or six years ago, with the president of a Western university. It was about the time the Spanish War broke out, and he had lost a lot of his students, as I had lost a lot of mine; and he said with a complaining tone: "I do not like all this talk. I covet the repose of the old Greek spirit." He had just said good by to fifty of his boys who had enlisted and were going to the Philippines, and I had just said good by to thirteen or fourteen of mine. I do not see how the old college presidents stood it when whole classes marched up in '61 and '62 and told them they had enlisted. It nearly broke my heart when thirteen of my boys went, but I should have died of shame if none of them had wanted to go. And when the college president said to me, "I covet the repose of the old Greek spirit. I do not like all this talk. I do not like to have the blood of our boys, good red Anglo-Saxon blood like theirs, shed for people of the Cuban's grade," I said, "When did good old Anglo-Saxon blood become so dainty and precious a thing as that? I remember and you remember when the best Anglo-Saxon blood the world possessed was shed for a people not far from the Cuban grade. I remember and you remember when up from the hills of Iowa and Ohio and Pennsylvania and all the rest of the country came a mighty host, that army of patriots who laid down their lives that a race might go free. I

remember and you remember when our Abraham, friend of God like the old Abram, tallest white angel of all these years, laid down his life that a people not far from the Cuban grade might stand erect. Oh, when did good red Anglo-Saxon blood become so dainty and dear as that?"

Did you read Kipling's poem on Kitchener's School? You remember that Chinese Gordon went into the Sudan and was cruelly murdered there and the English got their Dutch up and sent General Kitchener over to avenge the murder. He thrashed them within an inch of their lives and when he was through went straight back to England and told them he wanted a half million of dollars to establish a Gordon Memorial College, and Kipling wrote a poem about it and addressed it to Ubchee, the typical Sudanese. He first described the thrashing, which was not at all necessary, for the Sudanese were already familiar with that, then in speaking of the "army to make you wise," he told the whole story of the purpose of a true nation or a true college:

"Behold they clap the slave on the back,
And behold he becometh a man."

Well, now, that is the mission of the Christian college and of the Christian nation; for the college does not run contrary to the purposes of the Christian Republic. The Christian colleges must and do make rich return of learning, of poetry, and of piety, and of that fine sense of civic duty without which republics are impossible.

Dear friends, this is what I think of the Christian college, as to what it is and what I think it must do. And this is exactly what I think in large measure it is doing.

And, sir, it is because in these fifty years Cornell College has stood for these things that there are those of us who are glad to come to your Jubilee and without reservation or affectation, without being careful to measure our words, without being careful lest we shall say something warm and enthusiastic, offer our tribute, and pray the blessing of God upon the College as she goes forth upon another half century of triumphant achievement.

God bless the dear old College! God bless it wherever it has gone! It is no longer here. Here it is in part to-night, but it is no longer here as a whole. Cornell might be spoken of to-night in the words of the Psalmist, "their line is gone out to the ends of the earth." God bless the College wherever it is, for it is wherever a son or daughter of the dear old mother is gratefully bestowing upon

the community learning, poetry, piety, or rendering public service; there the College is, and there may the College be blessed! And God bless the College in all its splendid future. I count that those who have the privilege of caring for it have been signally honored in this their work. I used to pity trustees of colleges because of the burdens they have to carry, but I have long since quit. God bless the colleges; God bless your students! May the bands that go out in fifties return in hundreds and those that go out in hundreds return in thousands. Blessings be upon you; blessings of earth and blessings of heaven, blessings from men and blessings from the Lord God Almighty. Blessings forevermore be upon Cornell College!

MONDAY

JUNE 13

Reunion Day

Monday was *Reunion Day* for Old Seminary Students, College Classes, and Literary Societies, and was appropriately closed by a *General Reception* in the evening, given by the Trustees and Faculty for the Alumni, Invited Guests, Visitors, and other Friends of the College.

As these greatly enjoyed reunions were mostly private and social, none of the addresses are reported for publication.

TUESDAY MORNING

JUNE 14

Historical Celebration

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

BY PRESIDENT WILLIAM FLETCHER KING



FRIENDS of Cornell College: The Authorities of this College have invited you to join with them in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of its founding. We rejoice that the invitation has been so generously accepted, and we are glad to be assured by numerous messages from that larger number who could not come that they also are here in spirit and in loving sympathy.

We give you all a most cordial welcome. Your presence is a benediction to us to-day. We meet to greet old friends, and to make new ones; we meet to recount the past, to take an inventory of the present, and to plan for the future.

A semi-centennial celebration in a commonwealth so youthful as Iowa is a unique and most interesting occasion.

We are glad to have with us distinguished representatives of older institutions, as well as those that are younger. Our fields are different, but our work is one.

We welcome representatives of the Nation, the State, the Municipality, and the Church, and especially we welcome our Alumni, for they are our jewels. We desire that their home-coming may be as pleasant to them as it is to us.

As I cast my thoughts backward, I recall the good and the great who have shared in making for the College its noble record. The founders were seers of large vision, energy, and self-sacrifice; the benefactors have been leaders in emergencies as well as in triumphs; the overseers have been wise and faithful guardians of their trust; the noble teachers have loved their work and have been inspired by it. For all these and many other helping hands we are profoundly thankful.

As we devote to-day to a brief history of the past, it is befitting that I should introduce as the President of the Day one who has

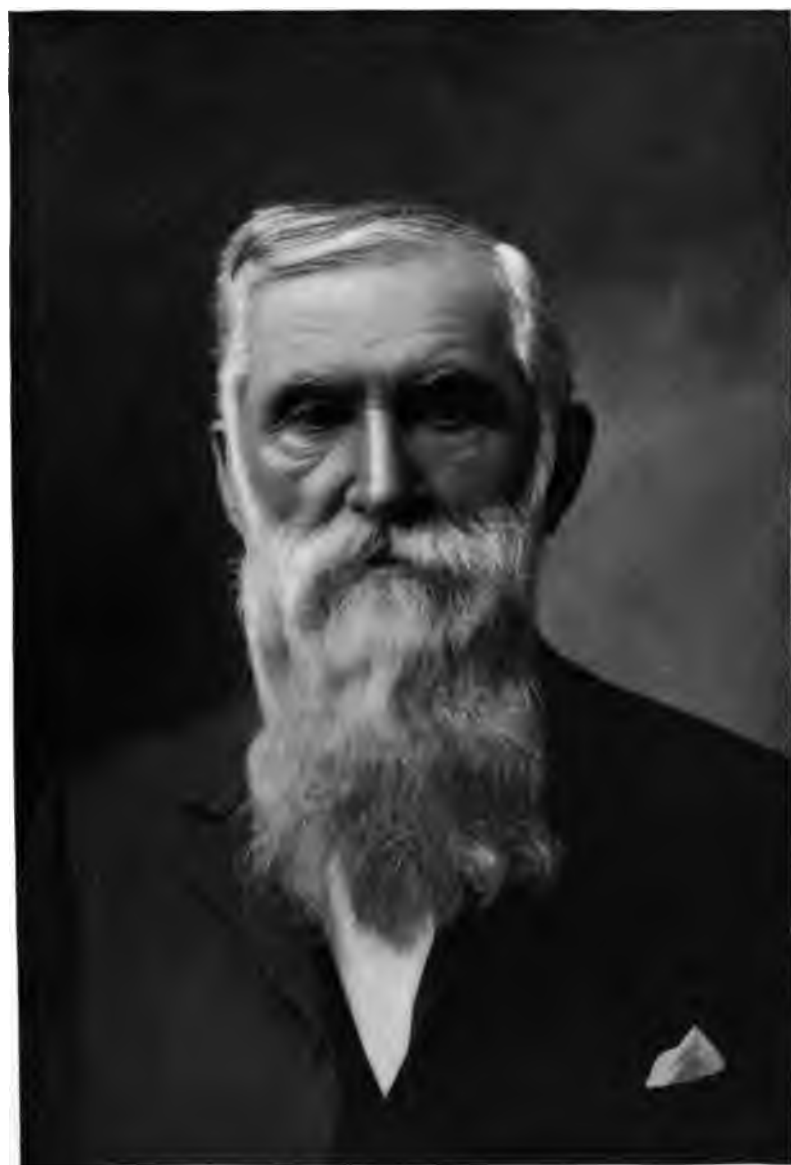
been most liberal of his time and means in making the College what it is. His modesty is only equaled by his worth. The longer and better you know him, the more you will admire and love him.

I take great pleasure in introducing as the "Officer of the Day" a man who has been one of our honorable Trustees for a third of a century, and President of the Board for the last twenty years, the Honorable William F Johnston of Toledo.

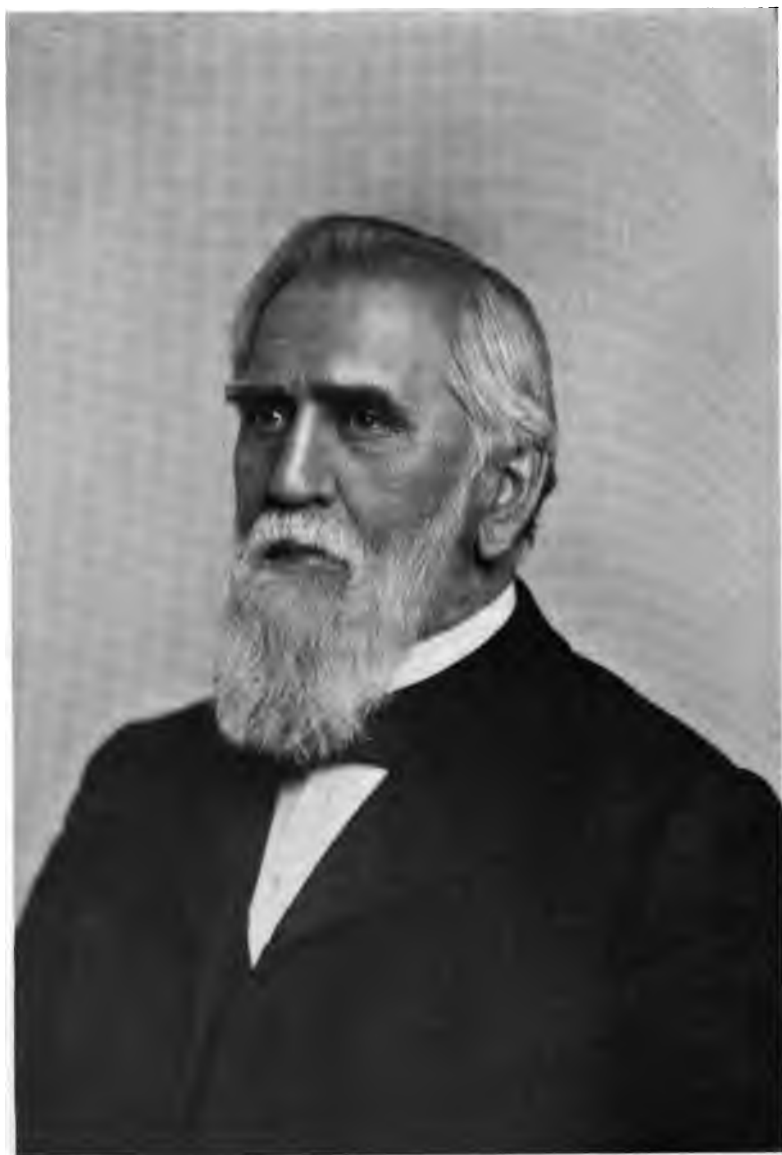
INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

BY HONORABLE WILLIAM F JOHNSTON

DEAR Friends of Cornell College: It is a real pleasure to me to be with you here to-day on this historical day of ours, one of the milestones in the history of the institution. I bespeak for each of you that you will enjoy as much pleasure as is possible. We will hear to-day our earliest history up to the present, told by those who are well qualified to inform us in this line. We might say very much in the interest of our school, but those of us who are not speakers are not apt to say so much as those who are, but we feel just as much as any of you and rejoice in the good work that has been done. We are much pleased with the progress that Cornell has made, even though we might have wished that she had made greater. Her own boys and girls in Iowa and in many other states are glad that Cornell is here. Her record should be greater in the future than it has been in the past. By force of circumstances we ought to make her much greater in the next half-century. I am glad to meet so many faces and know that so many of them come from far away. Probably no other college has such loyal alumni as Cornell College. The first historical sketch will be given this morning by one of the leading educators of the state, a man whose efforts are known all over the state, a man who has made an excellent record for himself. I am pleased to introduce to you Doctor Stephen N. Fellows, D.D., of Iowa City, who will deliver a historical sketch of the College from 1853 to 1863.



WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON.



STEPHEN NORRIS FELLOWS.

Cornell College
1853-1863

BY REVEREND STEPHEN NORRIS FELLOWS

THE history of the rise and growth of institutions in a new and growing State like our own is always of peculiar interest. In the early pioneer days when Iowa was but a sparsely settled territory, the most far-seeing men and women, with rare devotion and heroic sacrifice, began to build churches and schools and thus lay foundations for a Christian civilization. As the Methodist Episcopal Church was the first Protestant church established in Iowa, so the Methodists were the first to establish higher institutions of learning in the state.

Let it be remembered that Iowa was organized as a territory in 1838 with a population of less than twenty-three thousand, that the townsite of its first capital, Iowa City, was selected, surveyed, and first lots sold in August, 1839, and that Reverend George B. Bowman was transferred from Missouri and appointed pastor in Iowa City in 1841. By an act of the Territorial Legislative Assembly, approved February 15, 1843, "Iowa City College" was incorporated to be "under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with power to confer all degrees in the arts and learned professions." Among the twenty-five trustees are found the following familiar names: George B. Bowman, then pastor of the church; Bartholomew Weed, his presiding elder; Ex-Governor Robert Lucas, Judge J. P. Carlton, Anson Hart, Jesse Bowen, and J. P. Farley. In September, 1843, Reverend Joseph T. Lewis was appointed to succeed Reverend G. B. Bowman as pastor at Iowa City and "employed to inaugurate the College." He was a graduate of the Ohio University, and it is said, "that in intellect he was far above the ordinary standard, that his mind was vigorous and sprightly and enriched with various learning." He remained one year and soon afterwards returned to Ohio, became State Superintendent of Schools, and died in 1850.

During the same year, 1843, another movement was started

by the Methodists to establish the Mount Pleasant Collegiate Institute, which afterwards became the Iowa Wesleyan University.

At the first session of the Iowa Conference held in Iowa City in 1844, Bishop Morris presiding, a sharp rivalry occurred between the Iowa City College and the Mount Pleasant Collegiate Institute. Both sought the recognition of the Conference and presented tempting offers therefor. The contest became so spirited that it is declared, "The Methodist women of Iowa City became active lobbyists in favor of their own project, and won the day." The Iowa City College was recognized and adopted as the Iowa Conference College.

In 1845 Reverend James Harlan, a local preacher from Indiana, and a graduate of what is now De Pauw University, was elected President and Professor of Mental and Moral Science, and in April, 1846, with one assistant, opened the school. Here he speedily won for himself such a reputation for scholarship, integrity, and general ability that in the spring of 1847 he was nominated and elected the first State Superintendent of Public Instruction in Iowa. It will be remembered that he afterwards became United States Senator and Secretary of the Interior. With the resignation of Mr. Harlan the Iowa City College movement was abandoned. The probable reasons therefor are these: First, the movement itself was premature, there not being either money or patronage sufficient for its support; secondly, the resignation of Mr. Harlan; thirdly, the numerous pretentious rival institutions clamoring for recognition and support. If Iowa City College had lived, Cornell College would not have been founded.

But though the Iowa City College was dead, its promoters were neither dead nor asleep. They only waited for a more favorable opportunity. This opportunity appeared when, in 1851, George B. Bowman was appointed pastor of "Linn Grove Circuit," which included Mount Vernon. Mount Vernon at that time was not a village of sufficient importance to give its name to the circuit. For four years previous to 1851, Reverend G. B. Bowman had been Presiding Elder of the Dubuque District, which also included Mount Vernon, and had become familiar with the prairies and rivers of eastern Iowa. As he traveled over this region, stood on this hill and looked over the beautiful landscape, east, west, north, and south, he decided this to be an ideal site for the long wished for and long prayed for Methodist College. Accordingly, without waiting for any authority from Church or State, without any board

of trustees, without even a title deed to the land, he formed his plans for building this institution.

Early in 1852 he enlisted the citizens of Mount Vernon and vicinity in having a grand Fourth of July celebration, intending at that time to publicly inaugurate the new movement. Honorable James Harlan, who had been elected State Superintendent of Public Instruction, whose eloquence was known and recognized over the state, was secured as orator of the day. Notices were sent far and wide. An eye-witness thus describes the scenes of that eventful day:

"There were many people present from Anamosa, Marion, Cedar Rapids, Iowa City, Burlington, and Dubuque, besides the country people for miles around—men, women, and children, in wagons and on horseback, were there. A great feast was prepared, to which everybody contributed, and such a plethora of edibles, I believe was never seen west of the Mississippi River up to that date. The subject of the oration was "Education." At the close of the oration, after a characteristic address by Elder Bowman, and in the presence of the vast assemblage, the ground was broken for the foundation of the first building, now known as Science Hall."

The same writer continues: "As I now remember it, the community needed little urging to enthuse them on so important a subject. The day, the orator, the subject, the location, the prospect, all conspired to convince the people that this was the place and time to lay the foundations of a school of learning, which in coming years should be second to none in all this broad land; and with such mental and physical force as Elder Bowman possessed, there seemed no such contingency as failure."

This occurred July 4, 1852.

In the following month, viz., August 21, 1852, Doctor Bowman obtained in his own name a title deed from I. H. Julian and Reuben Ash to the original site of the school.

At the session of the Iowa Conference held in Burlington, September 29, 1852, Bishop E. R. Ames presiding, the Committee on Education reported as follows, which report was adopted:

"It is with great pleasure that your Committee inform the Conference of a proposition from Reverend G. B. Bowman to transfer to this Conference, without pecuniary consideration, the following described property for educational purposes, to-wit: fifteen acres of land in the country of Linn, and adjoining the town plat

of Mount Vernon in this state, upon which there is now in progress of erection a large and substantial edifice adapted to and designed for educational and collegiate purposes.

"Your Committee propose the following resolution for your adoption:

"*Resolved*, That we accept the proposition of Reverend G. B. Bowman and receive the property at Mount Vernon, and that we appoint nine trustees, five of them laymen and four of them members of this Conference, to receive said property in pursuance of and under the general incorporation law of the state.' "

In an additional report, the same committee recommend the following:

"*Resolved*, That the following brethren, members of the Methodist Episcopal Church and laymen, to-wit: E. D. Waln, A. I. Willits, Jesse H. Holman, H. Kepler, and W. Hayzlett, together with Reverends G. B. Bowman, H. W. Reed, J. B. Taylor, and E. W. Twining, members of this Conference, be appointed a Board of Trustees of Mount Vernon Wesleyan Seminary." Visitors were appointed to visit the Mount Vernon Wesleyan Seminary and report at the next Conference. G. B. Bowman was appointed Agent of the Mount Vernon Wesleyan Seminary for that year.

The first meeting of the Board of Trustees, called for the purpose of organization, was held January 15, 1853. In the early spring of 1853, work, which had been suspended, was resumed on the building with the expectation that it would be completed and ready for the opening of the school in September.

At the first annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, held July 2, 1853, "it was unanimously agreed that the institution of learning situated at Mount Vernon, Linn County, Iowa, should be called by the name of Iowa Conference Male and Female Seminary." At the same meeting the following were elected as the first

Faculty

REV. SAMUEL M. FELLOWS, A.M.,

PRINCIPAL.

REV. DAVID H. WHEELER,

Professor of Languages,

MISS CATHARINE A. FORTNER,

Preceptress.

Principal Fellows and Professor Wheeler were secured from the Rock River Seminary at Mount Morris, Illinois. Arrangements

were made for Principal Fellows to remain at Mount Morris during the fall term, and for Professor Wheeler and Miss Fortner to open the school in September, 1853. September came, students began to arrive in large numbers, but owing to difficulty in obtaining workmen and material, the new building was not ready for occupancy; besides, Professor Wheeler had been taken suddenly ill and could not be present. In this emergency, the Methodist Episcopal Church, which stood on the site of the present public school building, was secured, and Miss Fortner alone opened the school. An exploring letter was written by Elder Bowman to Principal Fellows to come at once and relieve the situation. Principal Fellows came promptly in response to the urgent call, and assumed charge of the school in the old church for the closing weeks of the fall term. On the morning of November 14, 1853, the school met for the last time in the old church, and after singing and prayer, the students were formed in line and walked in procession with banners flying, led by the teachers, through the village and took formal possession of what was then declared to be a large and commodious building.

A word as to this building. Its dimensions were forty feet by seventy-two, and three stories high including the basement. The building was not yet finished. The walls were up, the roof was on, windows in, doors hung, and floors laid; but nothing was painted throughout the building, only one coat of plastering on the partitions, and no plastering on the outer brick walls. In this unfinished building, the school was conducted until the close of the first year, June, 1854. Notwithstanding these inconveniences, all were enthusiastic, the building was crowded with students, the teachers were active and alert, and the year closed with a public examination and exhibition that drew a large and enthusiastic crowd from far and near. In 1854, Professor Wheeler resigned and returned to Illinois, and Reverend Stephen N. Fellows was added to the Faculty.

Soon after the arrival of Principal Fellows, he discovered that the Board of Trustees had not been incorporated. Accordingly Articles of Incorporation of the Iowa Conference Seminary were drawn and adopted by the Board and filed for record February 4, 1854. On September 6, 1854, George B. Bowman gave a warranty deed of the fifteen acres constituting the original site of the institution, to the "Board of Trustees of the Iowa Conference Seminary." Immediately thereafter, viz., September 20, 1854, the trustees "resolved that a subscription be put in circulation for the building of a college edifice."

March 20, 1855, the Trustees appointed a committee, of which Principal Fellows was the chairman, "to draft articles of incorporation for the proposed College." July 10, 1855, this committee reported as follows: (We give the first article.) "The corporation heretofore known as the Board of Trustees of Iowa Conference Seminary, by mutual consent of its members, is hereby changed to the Board of Trustees of Cornell College." These amended articles were adopted and duly signed July 12, 1855.

The second college building, known as College Hall, was begun early in 1856. Its corner-stone was laid July 4th of that year with appropriate ceremonies, short addresses being delivered by Principal S. M. Fellows and Professors S. N. Fellows and B. Wilson Smith. It was completed and dedicated in December, 1857. Reverend Doctor Davis W. Clark of Cincinnati, editor of the *Ladies Repository*, and afterwards Bishop Clark, delivered the address.

At the first session of the Upper Iowa Conference, held in Maquoketa, August, 1856, the Conference adopted the following, viz.:

"The Trustees having amended their Articles of Incorporation and unanimously voted to change the name of the Institution from that of 'Iowa Conference Seminary' to 'Cornell College,' and having asked this Conference to recognize them under this new title, therefore,

Resolved, That the Upper Iowa Conference adopt Cornell College, located at Mount Vernon, and formerly known as Iowa Conference Seminary, as their College, and hereby pledge themselves to its patronage and support."

As this Conference recognition occurred in the month of August, it was necessary to wait till the next annual meeting of the Trustees before the College Faculty could be formally elected. And so it is recorded that on July 8, 1857, the Committee on College Organization recommended that a President and three Professors be elected. This was adopted and the following Faculty was duly elected:

Faculty

REV. RICHARD W. KEELER, A.M., PRESIDENT,

Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy

REV. SAMUEL M. FELLOWS, A.M.,

Professor of Latin Language and Literature

REV. STEPHEN N. FELLOWS, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science



RICHARD WOOLSEY KEELER.

REV. DAVID H. WHEELER, A.M.,
Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

MISS CATHARINE A. FORTNER,
Preceptress

MISS SUSAN E. HALE,
Teacher of French

During the fall term of 1857, Miss Fortner resigned, Miss Hale was elected Preceptress, and Miss Harriette J. Cooke was added to the Faculty.

It will be perceived that the first College Faculty, in its personnel, was precisely the same as the Seminary Faculty, with a President added. Principal Fellows was strongly urged by the Trustees to accept the office of President, but he declined on the ground of feeble health. Reverend R. W. Keeler was elected, chiefly because of his pulpit ability. He was indeed strong in the pulpit, but without experience as a practical educator. He resigned his office in 1859, and Principal Fellows, again urged by the Trustees, accepted the presidency and continued in office until his death, in 1863.

In order to understand the magnitude of the undertaking, the audacity of faith and courage of its founders, we must consider the conditions under which the movement for this College began. At that time, 1853, Iowa as a state was seven years old. The entire population of the state was only three and one-half times the present population of Linn County. The population of Linn County was less than one-tenth of its population to-day. Of the ninety-nine counties in Iowa, less than fifty were then organized. More than two-thirds of the state was an unbroken wilderness. Her prairies were roadless and her rivers without bridges. Not a railroad was projected even as far west as the Mississippi River. The early settlers lived upon the fruits of their labor, almost exiled from the lands they had left. No splendid cottage was their home. The rude cabin was their shelter, and oftentimes they were scarcely protected from the rains of summer or the snows of winter. But they loved the land of their adoption. They loved her soil, her climate, her rivers, and her prairies, and with prophetic eye they saw this state covered with beautiful homes. They were not adventurers in search of gold. They came with their families to build for themselves and posterity not only homes, but also a Christian civilization. While yet in their rude cabins, they began to build churches and schools and on this beautiful spot they founded a Christian college.

Let me give an instance or two of personal sacrifice for the College. In the fall of 1853, Elder Bowman called the Trustees together and made a strong and pathetic appeal to them to give each \$500.00 for the school. Before they left the room, six of them agreed to do so. Yes, out of their poverty and need they gave this magnificent sum. It may be seriously doubted whether, all the conditions being considered, the personal sacrifice involved, these gifts have been equaled in the history of the College. Who were these generous benefactors? Their names deserve to be written in letters of gold. I will give them: Henry D. Albright, William Hayzlett, Jesse Holman, Henry Kepler, E. D. Waln, and Allison I. Willitts.

Nor were the teachers wanting in self-sacrifice for the school. The Trustees fixed the salaries for the first year as follows:

Principal Fellows, \$500.00.

Professor Wheeler, \$400.00.

Miss Fortner, \$200.00 and board.

At the close of the year there was a financial deficiency, and Principal Fellows and Professor Wheeler each surrendered \$100.00 of his salary, and Miss Fortner also made a liberal gift. Under such leadership, the financial growth of the institution was remarkable. Starting in 1852 without a dollar, within five years, viz., in 1857, the catalogue reports two substantial college buildings, erected at a cost of \$31,000.00, and a permanent endowment fund, then estimated at \$60,000.00.

Indeed, in view of the poverty of the people, the largeness of their gifts, the personal sacrifice involved, and the faith and courage manifested, these earliest years should be regarded as the "*heroic period*" in the history of the College.

What shall I say of the students of that early day? They came mostly from rural districts and at great personal sacrifice of their parents. They had been accustomed to the hard work and coarse fare of pioneer life. They knew nothing of college traditions. They had completed their athletic course on the farm. They were industrious in their habits and hungry for an education. They possessed an earnestness of soul, a sincerity of purpose, a vigor of body and mind and an eagerness to learn, that made it a delight to instruct them. Indeed, it may be questioned whether young men or young women can be found in the college to-day who are more noble, more loyal, more bright, more eager to learn, or more success-

ful in their studies than were enrolled in the school during its earliest years.

And these students came in large numbers. Let me give the enrollment of the first years:

1853-54 two terms.....	161
1854-55.....	250
1855-56.....	255
1856-57.....	288
1857-58.....	294

Let it not be forgotten that at the opening of the school there were no railroads, no means of transportation except by private conveyance, that the people were poor and the population of the state less than one-tenth of what it is to-day. And yet, from the opening term the buildings were crowded with eager students.

As to their progress and attainments, let me quote from the report of the Conference Visitors to the school in 1856. This report was written by Reverend Alcinus Young, then presiding elder, and one of the most scholarly men in the Conference. He writes:

"The examinations and performances of the students at the close of the session were an intellectual treat. On Thursday, the last day of the examination, a vast multitude were collected to witness the closing exercises. Almost every important county of Upper Iowa was represented, and several were present from Illinois. It was certainly gratifying to witness the interest taken by the public in this Institution. In the forenoon, nineteen young ladies read successively, each the production of her own intellect and pen, with a grace seldom equaled, and never surpassed. The young gentlemen occupied the stand in the afternoon, seventeen of whom addressed the audience, each successively exhibiting by his speech a faithful literary training. We need not say, this Institution bids fair to become an honor to the Church and a blessing to the state; it is already that."

Nor were revivals wanting in those earliest years. Indeed, not a term and scarcely a week passed without conversions. During the year 1854-55, a revival prevailed, during which time the entire school seemed to be under its influence, so that it was almost impossible to conduct recitations. In that revival every young man in the school, save three, was converted, and one of these was afterwards converted and became a minister and presiding elder.

The Conference Minutes of 1857 contains these words concerning the College: "Especially are we rejoiced to learn that the spirit of revival, as in former years, has prevailed among the students during the year. And in view of this fact, we cannot but feel that our brethren who are appointed as instructors, are in a very important sense evangelists and pastors."

I wish now to call attention to some of the teachers of that early day.

MISS CATHARINE A. FORTNER graduated from Cazanonia Seminary, New York, in 1851, was sent out as a missionary teacher to Iowa by Governor Slade of Vermont, and began her work near Tipton, Iowa. Her success from the first was marked, and in 1853, on invitation of Doctor Bowman and by election of the Board of Trustees, she became the first teacher and the first Preceptress in both the Seminary and the College. In 1857, Miss Fortner resigned her position and was married to Reverend Rufus Ricker, and for thirty years as an itinerant minister's wife she labored successfully, and at last died at Fredericksburg in 1887. Miss Fortner was an excellent teacher, thorough in her drill, sympathetic and inspiring in her manner. Frequently she invited a young man or young woman to her room for conversation and prayer, and often they went from her presence rejoicing in the Saviour's love. Many, very many will be the stars in her crown.

MISS SUSAN E. HALE became a teacher in 1856, and on the resignation of Miss Fortner, in 1857, Miss Hale was elected Preceptress of the College and for eight years she filled that position. Miss Hale was a superior teacher, gentle, refined, yet with strong will and deep convictions. The students were won to her by her delightful manner, and inspired by her sympathy and true Christian character. She died at Hamilton, Minnesota, in 1881.

WILLIAM H. BARNES was Professor of Languages in 1854-1855. He was a graduate of De Pauw University, a good teacher, and able writer. At the end of one year he resigned to accept a Professorship in Baldwin University, Ohio. He became the author of "The Body Politic," "The History of the Thirty-ninth Congress," and "Cyclopedia of the American Government." He died in 1879 in Washington, D. C.

BENJAMIN WILSON SMITH was Professor of Languages from 1855 to 1857. He was a graduate of De Pauw University, a good scholar and teacher and able preacher. He became a member of the Northwest Indiana Conference, pastor of some of her largest

churches, President of Valparaiso College, and is now living in Indianapolis.

REVEREND DENISON GAGE was Professor of the Latin Language and Literature for a part of the year 1861-62. As a teacher he was greatly beloved and respected. He died in Mount Vernon, July 24, 1862.

STEPHEN N. FELLOWS was Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science from 1854 to 1860, and Trustee of the College from 1863 to 1868. Since leaving the College he served in the pastorate seven years, then as Professor of Mental and Moral Science and Didactics in the State University of Iowa twenty years, in the pastorate again for thirteen years, and is now completing his fourth year as Agent of the Conference Claimant Fund. In 1891 he was a member of the Second Ecumenical Methodist Conference at Washington, D. C., and in 1896 was a member of the General Conference in Cleveland, Ohio. He has thus completed fifty years of service within the bounds of the Upper Iowa Conference.

DAVID HILTON WHEELER was Professor of Languages in 1853-54, and Professor of the Greek Language and Literature from 1857 to 1861. He was versatile, polished, inspiring, and excelled as a teacher, writer, orator, and preacher. After leaving the College he served five years as Consul at Genoa, Italy, eight years as Professor of English in the Northwestern University, eight years as Editor of the New York Methodist, and nine years as President of Allegheny College. Dr. J. M. Buckley writes: "Doctor Wheeler was a brilliant editorial writer, his wide range of knowledge enabling him to discuss with rare ability and interest a great variety of topics. He wrote extensively for reviews and various periodicals, and was the author of several books—among them 'Brigandage in South Italy,' 'By-ways of Literature,' 'Our Industrial Utopia,' and 'British and American Literature.'" He died in Meadville, Pa., in 1902.

RICHARD W. KEELER was the first President of the College. He served two years in this position, afterwards five years as Principal of Epworth Seminary, twelve years as presiding elder, six years as Dean of School of Theology in Central Tennessee College, Nashville, five years as Lecturer on English Bible in Upper Iowa University. Three times he was elected delegate to the General Conference. His biographer says of him: "In all respects Doctor Keeler was a large man. Commanding and impressive in his personal appearance, he was possessed of intellectual gifts and

pro prowess that were equally commanding and impressive. He was a man of large thoughts, large conceptions, and large sympathies." He died in Des Moines in 1899.

SAMUEL M. FELLOWS was Principal of the Seminary and President of the College. Ten years of service, viz., from 1853 to 1863, he gave to this institution.

Previous to his coming to Mount Vernon, he was student, professor, and principal for thirteen years in Rock River Seminary at Mount Morris, Illinois, then under the auspices of the Rock River Conference.

Concerning him and his work, I have received the following testimonials:

COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN AFFAIRS, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 30, 1904.

PROFESSOR STEPHEN N. FELLOWS,
Iowa City, Iowa.

My Dear Professor: I have just received your letter asking me to say a word of my teacher in early days.

I cannot but think of the long period, beginning with my earliest boyhood, when Professor Fellows, by his strong, undemonstrative but prevailing influence, did so much to guide aright the steps that began so hesitatingly and feebly to climb the hill of knowledge. He was a diligent, acute, accurate student and his personal character was admirable. For many years he filled the position of professor in Rock River Seminary with singular success and a fruitful usefulness, to which many hundreds who came from its walls were always ready to testify. He could make the most arid subject interesting, could lead and spur dull minds even into and through mathematical difficulties repulsive to so many. In the system of instruction, English composition and essay-writing received much attention, and there was a manuscript weekly read on Saturdays enlisting the best efforts of student contributors. Professor Fellows often in short, clear articles, written in the purest and simplest diction upon topics sure to attract their attention, gave them admirable examples. In nothing did he hold aloof from any good work or influence among the students; was a member of all their literary societies, and took part himself in their debates—his style of brief, pointed discussion and pure, clear English influencing by example the young men and repressing their constant tendency to florid display and trivial smartness. In this way he



SAMUEL MCGAFFEY FELLOWS.

was the best kind of a teacher of elocution and sensible discussion, a feature so fallen out of use in the great schools of the present day. The effect is proven beyond question by the large proportion of students coming from Rock River Seminary during that period who have taken prominent parts in the professions. Some have become bishops, United States senators, members of Congress, governors of states, and more than a hundred distinguished—not common men—at the bar and in the pulpit.

It is the fortune of few men in this world to exercise so wide and prominent an influence from a position which to the ambitious is not considered eminent. I believe every student who was there during these many years remembers Professor Fellows with gratitude and the highest esteem.

Very sincerely yours,
ROBERT R. HITT.

UNITED STATES SENATE, COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN RELATIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 30, 1904.

REVEREND S. N. FELLOWS, Iowa City, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Your favor of the 28th inst., in relation to your brother, the late Professor Samuel M. Fellows, has been received and noted.

It gives me great pleasure to say, in response to your note, that I was greatly attached to Professor Fellows while I was under his tutelage and influence in school at Mount Morris. I regard Professor Fellows as one of the best men I ever knew. I said it when I was under him at school, and, now that I am over seventy years of age, I say it now.

He was strong, honest hearted, full of kindness, and a splendid teacher. I do not think there was a man or woman, girl or boy, in the institution at that time who was not fond of, and who did not admire, Professor Fellows.

Professor Fellows was always my friend—he a teacher and I a boy. I followed him to the end of his days, and mourned when he died. With great respect, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
S. M. CULLOM.

Of him, Doctor D. H. Wheeler writes: "I have, through all these years, a clear vision of a man sweet-spirited, pure-minded, of fine executive ability, a rarely qualified teacher, a patient sufferer, a

tireless worker, a model friend, and I revere his memory. If we erected altars to our dead, I would say my prayers often before one inscribed Samuel M. Fellows."

Colonel H. H. Rood, who was a student of President Fellows, and knew him well, thus writes: "President Fellows seemed selected by Providence to give to Cornell the spirit which has actuated her during her entire career. He was a man of high personal character, modest, firm, just, and far-seeing. During the ten years he gave to that task, ably assisted by the Faculty and Board of Trustees, he laid that broad and enduring foundation upon which the college ever rests. His meager salary enforced at all times the plainest living, and no man could more readily than he inspire the struggling youth, compelled to win an education solely by his own strength and resources. Overwhelmed at all times with the details of the great work he had undertaken, he still found time to read and study, and ever brought into the class-room, the lecture-room, and the College chapel fresh thought clothed in simple but beautiful language. Fortunate, indeed, is it that the spirit he planted has never changed, and he who would understand what the Cornell of to-day is, must carefully study what the Cornell of that day was.

"Gentle, heroic, unselfish President Fellows! The legend upon thy tomb which marks thy resting-place still continues true—

"'The workman falls, but the work goes on.'"

Such was the man who, in the beginning of the College, gave form and shape to its work, and thus, more than any other man, determined its spirit, character, grade, and future career.

GEORGE B. BOWMAN was born May 1, 1812, in North Carolina; began his ministry in Missouri in 1834; was transferred from the Missouri Conference and stationed at Iowa City, Iowa, in 1841,—was an original member of both the Iowa and Upper Iowa Conferences; was a delegate to the General Conference in 1848; was transferred to the California Conference in 1866, and died in San José in 1888.

Doctor Bowman was a born leader of men. Without the culture of the schools, yet possessed of wide information, broad sympathies, and magnetic personality. He was a man of profound convictions, unconquerable purpose, and strong, imperious will. He knew men, and was a man of affairs. He knew Jesus Christ, and was well versed in the Bible. He was a tireless worker—he



GEORGE BRYANT BOWMAN.

brought things to pass. Difficulties only stimulated him to greater effort. Defeat to him meant subsequent victory.

In 1855 the Board of Trustees declared of him, "He has secured donations, and made all the purchases of real estate and building material, made all contracts with the workmen, superintended the erection of the buildings, collected all the funds, and paid off all demands in person, from the commencement to the completion of the buildings. ".

In 1858, when Doctor Bowman was compelled, through ill health, to retire from the agency of the College, he reports the "Total value of resources above indebtedness at \$98,000"—all this secured in six years, when Iowa had less than one-fourth of its present population, and less than one-twentieth of its present wealth. In accepting his resignation, the Trustees expressed "their profound gratitude for his untiring industry and disinterested devotion to the upbuilding of Cornell College, and declared that he should be held in grateful remembrance by the friends of the school as long as the records of Cornell College shall endure."

After his removal to California he still continued his loving interest in Cornell College, which was shown in his magnificent gift of \$10,000 towards the erection of Bowman Hall.

Such was George B. Bowman, who well deserved to be called "The Father and Founder of Cornell College."

My story of the first ten years of Cornell College is told. Many interesting details have been necessarily omitted. Let me review and group the important dates:

1. The institution was first projected, first building begun, and school adopted by the Iowa Conference as a seminary in 1852.
2. The first seminary faculty elected and school formally opened in 1853.
3. Incorporated as "Iowa Conference Seminary" in 1854.
4. Re-incorporated as "Cornell College" in 1855.
5. College hall begun and the College adopted by the Upper Iowa Conference in 1856.
6. College Hall completed and College President elected in 1857.
7. First class graduated in 1858.
8. Enrollment of students in 1860-1861 four hundred and seven.

Then came the Civil War, that called so many brave boys to enlist under the flag. Many students volunteered, and many others who would have become students went to the war, or were detained at home that others might go. Hence, the enrollment of students from 1861 to 1863 was reduced from four hundred and seven to two hundred and sixty-eight. Only one young man remained to graduate in 1863.

As soon as the war was over, students rapidly returned, and the enrollment in 1866 advanced to five hundred and sixteen.

The members of the first Board of Trustees, both of the Seminary and College, have all passed away. Doctor Bowman, Presidents Keeler and Fellows, Professors Wheeler, Barnes, and Gage, Miss Fortner, and Miss Hale have also died. But their work remains, their influence lives. The College has had a phenomenal growth and history. God bless Cornell College. In all the years to come, may she continue Queen among colleges.

Chairman William F Johnston then said:

The next historical sketch will be given by one who has grown up with us; one who has not only been well known and appreciated by our own school, but has equal recognition in other places for his ability in his special line. I am glad to introduce to you Professor William Harmon Norton, A.M., of the Class of '76.

Cornell College

1863-1903

BY PROFESSOR WILLIAM HARMON NORTON

♦

THAT part of our story which falls to me to tell is one of continued growing. From its beginning, the growth of Cornell College has been continuous, and even the premature, sad death of its second President could not interrupt it. During its first decade, our school had made a vigorous growth, although it was still small. In 1863-64 the assets of the institution were notes or pledges estimated at about fifty thousand dollars, including the donations of



WILLIAM HARMON NORTON.

Bishop L. L. Hamline of twenty-five thousand dollars, a campus of fifteen acres, and two buildings which compared not unfavorably with the collegiate buildings of the West or with the earlier halls of Harvard. There had now been twenty-four graduates. The Faculty consisted of eight professors and instructors; three hundred and seventy-five students were enrolled, fifty-one of them in the college classes. In comparison, we may note that the same year Iowa College at Grinnell registered nineteen collegiate students; Iowa Wesleyan University, at Mount Pleasant, twenty-two; and the Upper Iowa University, at Fayette, thirty-nine. Cornell College had made an excellent start.

We are now to trace the start of this small school of forty years ago to the Cornell College of to-day, with its six buildings, a campus of fifty-five acres, seven hundred and sixty-three students, of whom three hundred and sixty-eight are in college classes, a faculty of thirty-nine, one thousand and seventy-three graduates, an annual income of fifty thousand dollars, and assets, all told, of more than nine hundred thousand dollars.

This marvelous growth, a growth unparalleled in many respects, in the history of education, has been due, under the direction of Divine Providence, to certain causes, which we may briefly outline. The College has grown up with the country. If, in 1863, the school was small, we must remember that it was the day of small things in our commonwealth. Our cities, our railways, our manufactures, as well as our colleges, were yet to build. In 1860 Clinton and Cedar Rapids were villages of less than two thousand inhabitants, and Des Moines of less than four thousand. As the resources of the state have been developed, as its population has increased from 674,913 in 1860 to 2,231,853 in 1900, and its railways from a mileage of six hundred and eighty miles to nine thousand one hundred and seventy-one in the same time, Cornell has had its due share in this remarkable advance. More than its due share, indeed, for, while the population of the state has increased, three hundred and thirty per cent in forty years, the collegiate attendance of Cornell has increased seven hundred and twenty per cent in the same time. Cornell has grown more than thrice as fast as has the state, and that notwithstanding the numerous other schools which have since sprung up to share its patronage. We must relate, then, the growth of Cornell College directly to the material prosperity of Iowa, to its fertile soil, and the great era of expansion in which our history falls.

Our school has shared also in the prosperity of the church to which it belongs. It is no mere coincidence that the largest church schools of the Middle West should be supported by the denomination strongest in numbers among the Protestant churches, of America.

But Cornell College has been so specially favored among the schools of its own church, as well as among those of other churches, that for many years it has been ranked as the largest denominational college in the United States west of Chicago; and for this we may seek less general causes. Among the first to be mentioned is the strategic advantage of its location. Half a century ago a physiographer perhaps might have predicted that such a college would be situated somewhere midway the broad belt of fertile prairies which reaches from central Minnesota to central Missouri, and from the Great Lakes to beyond the Missouri River; but surely he could not then have fixed upon its site. In east central Iowa there is many another hill as commanding as is this, and I doubt not there was many another community in the early '50's which would have given the school as cordial a support as has Mount Vernon. The seeming advantage of the location of the school upon what was then one of the chief highways of the West, the military road running from Dubuque to Iowa City, proved to have no influence on its history. Our founder could not have known that a railway destined to be one of the leading transcontinental thoroughfares would follow along the southern margin of the drift plains left by one of the last ice invasions of the glacial period and thus strike this hill of ours, a hill of a kind peculiar to that margin. He could not have foretold that the pioneer settlement sixteen miles west at the rapids of the Cedar, was destined to become the chief railway center of eastern Iowa, with its long iron ways reaching in all directions to the limits of the state and beyond, and bringing every portion of our commonwealth within a few hours' ride of the College in its suburban town. This strategic advantage of location, shared to like degree by none of the early competitors of the school, was beyond the reach of human foresight. To such geographic factors I am tempted to assign a place in the growth of the college similar to that given to such factors in the growth of New York City, situated at the eastern sea gate of the continent at the mouth of the Mohawk-Hudson Valley, or in the growth of Pittsburg at the head of the Ohio and the outlet of the coal regions of western Pennsylvania.

The physiographic controls of Cornell College are by no means

all its story. Let us give at least co-ordinate importance to its great founders. Great men and great plans make and shape the great school, and we have already seen in the history of the first decade of the College, how singularly favored was Cornell in this regard. Elder G. W. Bowman, indefatigable, resourceful, able to bring things to pass, pre-eminently among the men of his time, had gathered about him as his administrative cabinet some of the strongest men of Iowa. Among these were Doctor Alpha J. Kynett, founder and long chief executive of the Church Extension Society of the M. E. Church, Reverend H. W. Reid, Reverend J. C. Dimmett, and others who laid deep and broad the foundations of Methodism in Iowa, and such influential laymen as Jesse Farley of Dubuque and Hiram Price of Davenport. These men had no thought of Cornell as a local school limited in its influence to a few contiguous counties. Its field was to be at least as wide as the conference which had adopted it, which then extended west to the Missouri River. Other schools have had in their infancy friends of greater wealth, but surely few have had friends more sagacious or farseeing.

With all these co-operating causes shaping a good future for the young college, it was still a critical period in its history in 1863. The ship had been well launched, with favorable winds and tides, but a new captain must now be chosen, and success or failure depended largely on that choice. In June, 1863, the presidency was offered to David H. Wheeler, but the following September the trustees declined to accept the terms on which Doctor Wheeler conditioned his acceptance. Pending these negotiations, the school had been placed in the hands of a member of the Faculty, Professor King. It was a notable day in the history of Iowa, when, in 1862, William Fletcher King came to the state as professor of Latin and Greek in Cornell College. He had been a member of the Faculty of the Ohio Wesleyan University since his graduation from it in 1857, and he thus brought to Cornell a practical acquaintance with the aims and methods of one of our best colleges. This discreet and dignified young man, strong, tactful, without a trace of vanity or eccentricity, was elected president of the college in 1865, after two years of successful administration as its executive.

In direct consequence of this wise choice Cornell has had the inestimable privilege—privilege accorded to no other college in our country—of a continuous administration for forty-one years, down to the present time. The load which Doctor King has carried

all these years has been no light load. Thrice after bringing the school through its severest crises his health has been temporarily impaired and he has asked to be released, but each time the trustees refused to consider his resignation. Such an administration needs no words of spoken praise, for the College itself is a testimonial writ large to its enduring success. This College in contrast with many another does not owe the height of its towers to any munificent gifts from state or private individual. Like John Harvard, W. W. Cornell and his brother left the school which perpetuates their memories little but a good name and a few books, and no donation was received of more than twenty-five thousand dollars until more than forty years of its history had passed. It is to the skill and the patience of its builder rather than to any unlimited funds at his disposal that Cornell owes whatever excellence it has attained.

As a direct result of a wise and long administration the College has enjoyed peace and the steady growth which peace promotes. In all relations foreign and domestic the aims of the college government have been pacific. No discourteous or inimical act has ever strained our friendly relations with other schools. Our president may well say with honest pride, as said the builder of one of the greatest of our national trusts, "I am paid, sir, for the mistakes I do not make." An order of ability such as this, which does not make mistakes, which fails to see no detail, however small, which awakens no antagonism, which brings men into willing co-operation with long-laid and far-reaching plans, such organizing ability, such diplomacy, such leadership, when placed at the service of the state, bring logically to the senate or to the foreign embassies. Given to education, they have done a service no less valuable to the commonwealth — they have built a Christian college.

Let me note two further consequences of this long unbroken administration. First, the long service of its friends upon the governing boards. Of the executive committee, Colonel Robert Smyth, of Mount Vernon, for example, was a member for twenty-eight years, until his death, in 1896. Of the present members of the committee, Honorable W. F. Johnston of Toledo, has served for twenty-seven years, and Vice-President James E. Harlan, Captain E. B. Soper, of Emmetsburg, and Honorable Eugene Secor, of Forest City, for an average term of eighteen years. H. A. Collin was treasurer of the College from 1860 to his death in 1892, all these thirty-two years keeping the accounts of the institution without pay and giving freely not only of his time but also of his credit. I



HENRY AUGUSTUS COLLIN.

find a well-nigh unfailling entry in his annual balance sheets: "Treasurer overdrawn," and often to the amount of several thousand dollars.

Of the Trustees whose term of office was closed by death, Reverend Doctor A. J. Kynett served for thirty-three years, Honorable D. N. Cooley of Dubuque for twenty-four years, Reverend J. W. Clinton, of the Upper Iowa Conference, and W. J. Young, of Clinton, for twenty-six years. Reverend Doctor A. B. Kendig, Trustee for twelve years, and Reverend Doctor E. K. Young, '62, Trustee for sixteen years, resigned their places only when called to pastorates in distant cities of our country. Of the present Board, Colonel H. H. Rood has served for thirty-seven years, Doctor J. B. Albrook, '70, for twenty-six years, Honorable O. P. Miller, of Rock Rapids, for eighteen years, and Secretary L. M. Shaw, '74, for fourteen years. These men, and others whose names I have not space to mention, men of affairs, men great in the part they have played in the development of our commonwealth, and some of large place in the history of the church and of the nation have formed the governing boards of Cornell College. Our debt to them is similar to that of Michigan University to its regents, whose wise plans pushed it early to the fore among the universities of the West and far in advance of the place to which geographic causes alone could have assigned it. But such men as these have served so long and faithfully as Trustees of Cornell College, in large part because of their personal friendship for its President and their cordial support of his administration.

Comparable with the length of service of the Trustees is the length of service of the members of the Faculty. Doctor Alonzo Collin, Professor H. J. Cooke, Doctor Hugh Boyd, Professor H. H. Freer, Professor J. E. Harlan, Professor S. N. Williams, have each served the College for thirty years or more.

Among these names I have mentioned that of the dean of women here for more than a quarter of a century. In 1857 Professor Harriette J. Cooke brought to our young state the best gifts which the higher education for women in Massachusetts then afforded. For nearly fifty years both here and in university settlement work in the largest city of her native state she has given her exceptional endowments of mind and will and heart to the service of the young, the suffering, and the poor. By reason of her great work in Cornell College, Miss Cooke may well be called the Mary Lyon of our state.

It is to these teachers and the younger men and women of the

Faculty who share their spirit of fidelity to the school that Cornell College owes much of its stability, much of its success. For, as Gilman has said, "It is on the Faculty more than on any other body of men that the building of a university depends. They give their lives to the work. It is not the site, nor the apparatus, nor the halls, nor the board of regents, which draws the scholars; it is a body of living teachers, skilled in their specialties, eminent in their calling, loving to teach. Such men will draw, not pupils only, but the books and collections they require, as naturally as old Orpheus drew the rocks and beasts."

A factor in the stability of the institution which cannot be forgotten is the long service of its vice-president. For more than twenty years the administration of the college in its immediate relations with students, and largely the business interests as well, have been in the hands of Professor James E. Harlan. Just, patient, sympathetic, inspiring both students and teachers by his encouragement of every praiseworthy effort, Professor Harlan has the affection and esteem of all connected with the college, and to him is largely due the exceptional tranquillity which the institution has enjoyed in all its intimate relations.

It is largely because of the continuity of the Faculty and administration that our school has been favored more than any other college of which I know in the devotion of its Alumni. Their contributions to it measure quite a quarter of its total assets to-day. Former students constitute the majority of the governing boards. But loyalty to persons is far easier than loyalty to institutions, and if the last forty years had seen a rapid succession of presidents and an ever-changing staff of instruction, if as our graduates returned they had found among the teachers no familiar faces which they had learned to love when students, the interest of the Alumni would have been far less and the history of the school far other than it is. Out of the nearly eleven hundred Alumni all but two have as students known Professor Collin, and all but about thirty, Professor Harlan and Professor Freer.

Such have been some of the principal causes of the growth of Cornell College. In considering now the progress of the last four decades it will serve our convenience to detach the individual strands of which the history of the school is woven and trace a few of them with such detail as time permits.

There have been various movements continuing down to the present year which I may group together as the *struggle for room in*

which to grow. Officially the school had the divided support of one conference out of four in a single state. In the early '60's this conference had already recognized one university, one college, one female college (Mt. Ida, near Davenport) and three seminaries. In 1860 the boundary line which had divided northeastern Iowa between Cornell and our sister institution at Fayette was abolished, and each was given a free field over the entire Upper Iowa Conference. And yet if Cornell were to be more than a weakling among colleges, it must have a field wider than a conference field—a field large enough to adequately support it both in students and in generous friends for its endowment.

In 1863 an attempt was begun to broaden the field by securing the co-operation of the German Methodists and the establishment of a German college in affiliation with our own. A delegation sent to Quincy, Illinois, in April, 1864, to secure this end, failed in its mission, and the college of our German friends was established at Mt. Pleasant.

In 1864 a more important forward movement was attempted when the Des Moines Conference was offered a share in the ownership of the College by Doctor G. B. Bowman, as its delegate. As a result, in 1865 the Des Moines Conference requested the Upper Iowa Conference to appoint a committee to confer with the committees from the other conferences of the state regarding the establishment of a central Methodist college for the entire state. The Iowa Conference, through loyalty to their own school at Mt. Pleasant, failed to join in these negotiations. Committees from the two remaining conferences of the state met and considered the proposals urged by Cornell. These committees were unanimous in their recognition of the wisdom of the Discipline of the church, which advises that not less than four conferences unite in the support of a college, and that we do not multiply schools beyond the wants of the people and their ability to sustain them. "The history of the past," the committees report, "should have taught us the lesson at an earlier date"—remember this was nearly forty years ago—"but our zeal for the cause of Christian education has placed us where it is difficult to apply the wisdom so dearly bought." Both committees felt that "to build up a central institution at any new point would be to plunge farther into the very error we are seeking to avoid." The proposition to make Cornell the central Methodist college of the state was at first received favorably and the Des Moines Conference continued its committee and recom-

mended for the mean time that those within its bounds who wished a higher education should become students of Cornell College.

But circumstances were far too potent for our educational statesmen to control. Railway lines had hardly more than begun to traverse the state. The radius of college influence and patronage must still for a while longer be described by the stage coach and not the railroad. The common school system, with its high schools, was undeveloped, and there were few academies. In response to the need of local areas so-called colleges and universities whose chief work lay really for a while in the field of secondary education sprang up readily. Such schools, weak and unequipped as they might be, satisfied the easy demands and low standards of the times. There was as yet no real call for a strong central Iowa college.

In 1880 the time seemed ripe for an expansion in northwestern Iowa. The Northwest Iowa Conference had not succeeded in sustaining a college at Algona, and with great good will accepted a share in the ownership of Cornell College. For sixteen years this rapidly developing portion of the state was officially added to our patronizing territory, sending us in this time hundreds of students and giving us the services as Trustees of some of its most influential ministers and laymen.

When the University of the Northwest at Sioux City was reorganized as Morningside College and accepted by the Northwest Iowa Conference the engagements of that conference with Cornell College were amicably dissolved. After all these efforts our school was thus shut back to its earliest official limits. No room had been made for it *ex machina*. The struggle for a place to grow in must continue, an honorable and friendly struggle, but a struggle for very existence all the same. And yet, if the designs of its founders were to be realized, if the statement made by good Bishop Foster a quarter of a century ago, that "this hill has been marked out by the finger of Providence as the educational center of Methodism in Iowa" were ever to be demonstrated true, Cornell must by some means gain what it had failed to obtain by official sanction—a state-wide field. And this it has in fact attained, not by strife, but by quiet, peaceful, steady growth. Thirty-seven per cent of the students of Cornell College now come from outside the Upper Iowa Conference, and ten per cent from beyond the boundaries of the state. How little after all do these artificial restrictions count with a live and growing school!

But if the official sphere of influence of the College has not been broadened, at least it has been maintained. Repeated efforts to readjust conference boundaries within the state, whose result would have been to drive back our official frontier on the south to within a mile or so of the College campus and to remove nearly a score of cities and towns and minor appointments from our authorized patronizing territory, have each time failed of success.

We may mention here a serious effort to reorganize higher education in Iowa so far as it is in charge of the M. E. Church, an effort which, had it been successful, would have profoundly changed the history of the school. In 1882 Bishop John F. Hurst, then resident at Des Moines, conceived the plan of an educational merger in which the Methodist colleges of the state should sink their individual interests, and their identity also to a large extent, in a so-called university. In this trust each college was to have equal powers and privileges, and their degrees were to be equal in value because conferred by schools of the same university and on the completion of equivalent courses. The university equipment was to consist of regents, senate and council, chancellor, vice-chancellor, and treasurer. A committee representing the different Methodist colleges and conferences of the state met in Des Moines April 29, 1882, and with but one dissenting vote adopted this elaborate scheme for favorable recommendation to our schools. That dissenting vote was cast by Doctor King. In his report to his trustees the following June he pointed out the weighty objections to this "intangible organization of a paper university." It would stand in the way of securing endowment for the colleges; it would be unfortunate for the weaker and the stronger schools alike, the former being compelled to do work of a higher standard than they were equipped to do, and the latter being held back in their natural growth. Its effect would be to level down and not to level up. To assume an equality of the colleges of Iowa would be an injustice and a misnomer until all had made themselves equal in resources and capacity for doing the same range and quality of work. The ingenious invention of the Bishop was referred by our board to the limbo of a committee, never to be heard of afterwards. It was still uncertain in the early '80's whether Methodism in Iowa could build even one strong college worthy of the state, but at least any attempt to do so would not now be made futile by keeping five colleges constantly at a common level. Each now could grow without official restrictions.

A second and more important struggle whose history I must trace is the *struggle for the means of growth*, the financial history of the college. At the opening of the second decade in our history the income of the school from invested funds was practically nothing, and that from tuition was greatly lessened by the large sales which had been made of scholarships. Perpetual scholarships to the number of about two hundred had been sold for seventy-five dollars and one hundred dollars apiece, and even less. The need for money had been urgent, and the benevolence of the founders of the school toward the young people of our struggling pioneer communities had been still greater; but now and for many years to come these scholarships, the annual interest from which would not defray for even a single term the actual cost of the tuition which they secured, were a serious embarrassment.

If the revenues of the college were small, its expenses were adjusted to them. In 1863 the salaries of the president and four principal teachers did not average six hundred dollars each. But, comparatively, these salaries were considerably larger than those now paid teachers in Western church schools. If the salary of the acting president was but eight hundred dollars, the pastors of our largest Methodist churches, as in the cities of Davenport and Dubuque received no more. If the maximum salary of a professor was but six hundred dollars, it was equal or more than equal to that paid any of our Methodist preachers in the state, with two or three exceptions. At present the salaries paid the professors in our largest church schools in the West are from twenty-five per cent to fifty per cent less than those paid our clergy in towns of from fifteen hundred to five thousand inhabitants.

In 1864 and 1865 as the Civil War was drawing to a close and the soldier boys were coming home, many of them maimed and many having given to their country the years of youth which otherwise they would have spent in college, a fund of about fourteen thousand dollars for the education of disabled soldiers and soldiers' orphans was raised by Doctor King with the assistance of Doctor S. N. Fellows and Reverend S. H. Henderson and others. While this fund could not be used in the support of the college, it helped many a poor boy and girl through a college course, among them some of the noblest sons and daughters of Cornell. In 1868-69, for example, I find twenty-seven students were assisted from the soldiers' fund to the amount of twelve hundred and forty-two dollars, two-thirds of which was in cash to be paid for board and books.

This year, 1869, is a typical year in the financial history of the second decade. The income from invested funds amounted to fifteen hundred dollars and the receipts from rents and tuition increased the revenue to fifty-five hundred and fifty-eight dollars. The salaries meanwhile had been increased and the faculty enlarged. With an irreducible expense list of ten thousand dollars and a legitimate income of five thousand five hundred and fifty-eight, our college was thus early becoming acquainted with the annual deficit, that specter which seldom fails to haunt even the richest of growing schools. The Board of Trustees gave this deficit their careful consideration. Should the expenses be reduced to within the income by dropping several departments of instruction, thus crippling the college and lowering its grade? God forbid. Halt and stand fast, if need be, but retreat, never! Then the only other way—the deficit must be raised. And so not for the first time, and by no means for the last time either, the emergency was met. The Board subscribed the deficit and a sustentation fund to provide for deficits in the immediate future.

Toward the close of the decade there are several marked advances. In 1872 Honorable D. N. Cooley, of Dubuque, founded the professorship which bears his name, and on this foundation the following year the department of civil engineering was established, under the charge of Professor S. N. Williams, an Alumnus of Cornell University. The same year a similar department was organized at the University of Iowa. Both institutions recognized thus early in the history of America the value of this special training, and in both the reactions between the engineering schools and the colleges of liberal arts have been most happy. These two schools of engineering have run a parallel course and to the end of the present year the number of their graduates is practically the same.

In 1873 the sum of seven thousand two hundred dollars of College funds was used in erecting a men's dormitory and commons, the south hall known to the Alumni of the time as the C. B. A. (*Cornell Boarding Association*) but which later generations of students have known by various names, the Art Hall, the Art and Conservatory Hall, and the Conservatory Hall. The dormitory system for men did not prove itself adapted to our College life, and a few years later the building was remodeled for purposes of instruction.

The year 1873 was marked also by the beginning of an enterprise unparalleled in some respects in the history of colleges, and whose

influence upon the future of schools can hardly be over-estimated. Professor H. H. Freer, '69, and Reverend Doctor J. B. Albrook, '70, organized the Alumni for the support of an Alumni professor and the endowment of an Alumni chair. To appreciate the audacity of this proposition we must know that at the time there were but one hundred and eight living Alumni of the school, forty-seven of whom were women. Of the men, only thirty-eight had been out of College more than three years. As the direct result of this successful effort the college has enjoyed the service of Professor James E. Harlan since 1873, and Alumni endowment funds adequate to the support of two professors have been raised. The indirect results have been hardly less important—our graduates have almost without exception had a stake in the school, they have banded together for its support, and have taken a larger and larger part in its administration.

The third decade opened with President King absent for a year of rest and the school in charge of Doctor Hugh Boyd, who had been Professor of Latin and Greek since 1871. To what Doctor Boyd terms his "brief day of power" the College owes an asset of ever-increasing value, the grove of sugar-maples on the north front of the campus. The College had now grown to four hundred and fifty-nine students and eighteen teachers, and its revenues to ten thousand dollars. A new building seemed a necessity, and in 1875 plans for the College chapel were begun. Two years later the building had been inclosed and the lower story was opened. The chapel had now cost forty-two thousand dollars, and as it proved, eighteen thousand dollars more were necessary to complete it. Subscriptions had been taken of nearly twenty-five thousand dollars—the architect's original estimate of the cost—but even as late as 1879 only fifteen thousand dollars of the amount had been paid. The times were hard, the attendance fell, the annual deficit reached now seven thousand dollars. With the debt incurred in building, it was now necessary to mortgage and hypothecate all the assets of the College. All the College assets, indeed, excepting grounds and buildings and the Cooley and Alumni funds, did not now exceed the outstanding liabilities.

The squall had struck the ship with sails full spread and with all too little ballast. The Trustees, who perhaps were not fully aware of the buoyancy of this kind of craft, were naturally alarmed. Some of us remember the meeting of the Faculty in January, 1877, a meeting lasting until two o'clock in the morning, when the Trustees presented to us their plans for righting the ship. Two or more of

the professors were to leave immediately and the remainder were to carry each one-fifth more work and at one-fourth less salary. The Faculty were willing to carry the additional work and to accept the reduction in their pay, and each expressed his willingness to play the part of Jonah, but they suggested with some emphasis the inadvisability of making our panic public by abolishing two departments in the middle of the term. They requested that the general *débâcle* be postponed until the end of the college year, and to this short postponement the Trustees consented. By the end of the year, however, the skies were clearing. The interest on the debt was being paid by the teachers from their salaries, and the principal was being provided for by a subscription which in 1880 had reached the sum of thirty-one thousand dollars. The downfall was indefinitely postponed. A special fund was raised to complete the chapel, and it was dedicated with great rejoicing in 1882. The dedicatory address by Reverend Doctor Ridgway, President of Garrett Biblical Institute had for its theme the "Problem of Evil." Considering the evil days from which we had just emerged the theme was not inappropriate. It would seem that as the result of our misfortunes, we now had this large and beautiful chapel, of which any college in the land might well be proud. If for some years it was to be in advance of the most urgent needs of the College it would be all the less soon outgrown. And whatever noble structures, each adapted to its own peculiar function, may come to crown this hill before the twentieth century is done, the chapel will still be worthy of their company and will still speak of the large place held by God's worship in the College life. Indeed, I trust that far beyond the century's end the chapel bells will still ring out their hourly octave peal: *God—Watch—eth—Ov—er—Dear—Cor—nell.*

At the end of the decade the endowments of the College above all liabilities amounted to fifty thousand dollars, the attendance had increased to more than five hundred, and the income and expenses of the school, the two now held fast together, had risen to about twenty thousand dollars. The steepest and most dangerous ledge on all our Matterhorn had now been climbed, and we had attained a firmer footing, a higher station, and a broader outlook.

The fourth decade was one of rapid progress. Bowman Hall, named in honor of the founder of the College, who contributed generously to its erection, was built in 1885 at an expense of nearly forty-three thousand dollars. Honorable W. F. Johnston, who had already given between five and six thousand dollars to the institution,

now pledged ten thousand dollars to the support of a chair in chemistry. In 1891 forty acres, including some of the most beautiful portions of the College hill, were purchased for nine thousand dollars, and in part added to the campus and in part sold in city lots. The following year, Ash Park, a tract of twenty acres, purchased for one hundred dollars an acre, was opened as an athletic field. Some of these purchases were exceedingly timely, as the rapid growth of the town about these tracts and the multiplication of land values have since proved. About the same time the old seminary building was enlarged by the addition of a story for the studios of the Art School. During this decade, from 1883 to 1893, the attendance had risen to six hundred and seventy-four, with a faculty of thirty members. At its close our revenues amounted to twenty-seven thousand dollars and our expenses to thirty-six thousand dollars. Our invested funds less liabilities were one hundred and sixteen thousand dollars and the total net assets of the College were estimated at three hundred and twenty-one thousand dollars.

Looking back now over the first forty years in the history of the College we may note that the financial plan was to support the school by small subscriptions for its immediate needs in somewhat the same way in which the benevolences of the church are supported. This method was not adopted by choice, but under the pressure of stern need. Endowments certainly were preferable, but if endowments were not forthcoming, still a college must be built, a college as amply equipped and completely manned as possible, a college worthy the young people of the state and of the church which had undertaken to provide their higher education.

But in the last decade, and especially that portion of it which falls within the twentieth century, a new era in the financial history of the institution has begun, the era of large endowments. The twentieth century endowment fund, raised since 1897, chiefly by President King and Professor Freer, amounts now to a quarter of a million dollars. The Edgar Truman Brackett professorship of Ethics, by Senator E. T. Brackett, of Saratoga, N. Y., '72, the David Joyce professorship of Economics, endowed by W. T. Joyce of Chicago, a second Alumni endowment fund, and other chairs to be announced this week, together with various lecture-ships, and endowments for the library, swell the total net assets of the school, I am told, to within seventy thousand dollars of the million line. The last decade has brought to the College twofold

more than all the decades preceding. This magnificent advance I believe is but the beginning of a progress still more rapid, which as the decades of the new century roll round shall be geometric in its ratio until on this hill there stands what surely is altogether within the realm of possibility, a school which I may venture to call the Yale of the Upper Mississippi Valley.

In sketching the growth of the material equipment of the school outside its grounds and buildings the first place must be given the library. In the early days we had few books and they were little used. The methods of instruction did not demand them and there was no fund from which they could be purchased. In 1863 we had but four hundred volumes, but we must remember that three years before this date there were only fifteen hundred volumes in all the college and university libraries of the state. In 1869 Mr. W. W. Cornell donated to the College books valued at fifteen hundred dollars, but no other gift of any importance was made the library for many years. For the first three decades the library was of little value in instruction except in departments where books were supplied by the personal efforts of the teachers, as, for example, in the departments of history, engineering, and education. The year 1883 marks a new era, when the endowment of departmental libraries was begun with the founding of the Roderic Norton Memorial Library in Geology. The same year the Mary E. Aldrich Library of Engineering was established, and within the decade the Harrison Stuckslager Library of Political Economy and Banking and the Herbert W. Alden Library of Bible Study and Christian Evidence were added to the list. All these have grown to be noble collections, in daily use, indispensable to the departments which they support, and most appropriate monuments to the men whose names they bear.

By 1901 similar libraries had been founded in Philosophy and in Education, when a strong impetus to the movement was given by the offer of that prince of givers, Andrew Carnegie, of fifty thousand dollars for a library building for town and college. The conditions of this gift made it necessary to provide a maintenance fund. Nine of our literary societies are generously endowing departmental libraries and the total number of endowed collections now reaches twenty-four. For some years the library has come to be the hearth of college life, the center of college study, and when housed in the beautiful building whose erection has been begun, with its spacious, quiet halls, and constantly increasing store

of books, the function of the library will be still more important and more easily performed.

The equipment of laboratories in Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Geology, and Physiology is the product of the last two or three decades. Our first piece of apparatus, so far as I can learn, was an achromatic telescope, given in 1856 by Mr. S. Tuffts, of Muscatine, in honor of his son, a student, who died while attending the College. In the history of the College as in the history of civilization the science of the remote long preceded the sciences of the near at hand.

The museum was a precocious child, and before we had books or apparatus, before we had a chemical balance or a microscope, valuable collections had been obtained in several fields, such as the A. B. Kendig cabinets of minerals and molluscan shells, at a cost of thirteen hundred dollars, and a large collection of corals and other biological specimens from the Gulf of Mexico, purchased for seven hundred dollars. In later years geological and paleontological collections, among the largest in the West, have been added, and the fine A. J. Powers collection in American Archæology.

The College has grown not only in the number of its teachers, but also in the specialization of their work. In these fifty years it has become more heterogeneous and highly organized. In 1868 the department of mathematics divided from all the sciences. In 1882 science separates into the physical and the biological groups. Geology emerges, in 1890, as a separate department, and in 1899 Physics parts company with Chemistry. In the languages, Latin and Greek separated, each to go its own way in 1881, and German withdrew from the Romance languages ten years later. History and Politics were made a distinct department in 1886. Meanwhile new buds appeared on the old tree and grew to strong departments. Courses in Education were offered in 1872, one of the first recognitions of this science in the country. Military Science began the same year, Civil Engineering in 1873, and English Literature in 1875. Courses in English Bible were first offered in 1894, and in Sociology and in Spanish in 1900, to mention some of the later added subjects of study. The departments of Physical Training for men and for women belong to the present decade. The instruction given in music and in painting during the first years by one or two teachers developed into strong schools of Music and of Art, and in the same way the School of Oratory has sprung from incidental instruction given in elocution. The collegiate courses

of instruction now offered number one hundred and eighty-three.

But buildings and grounds, vested funds, apparatus and libraries, however large, are not the College, nor is their history the real history of the College. The College is spirit and not body. The hundreds of young people who each year have thronged these halls, their daily work, their common tasks, their friendships, the training, the culture, the inspiration which they have received from teachers and from one another, their developing life—it is these which make up the history of Cornell College, and its true annals must therefore remain unwritten save in the hearts and lives of those who have been its students.

On thousands of young men and women and during all these fifty years the spirit of the college has done its quickening and inspiring work. The spirit of Cornell, that influence intangible, illusive, and yet real—we cannot describe it, but some of its characteristics are known to all who have ever felt it. It has made for courtesy and kindness and the simple life, and this in part because in all these respects it has been perfectly embodied in the gentlemen who have so long administered the school. It makes for character, it reveres all that is good and true, it is devout and helpful, and sends forth to lives of service.

Socially the spirit of the College has been democratic to a marked degree. Distinctions of family and of wealth find little place in a college democracy, where youth, and the desire after learning are common to all, and where talent so readily overcomes all disadvantages of circumstance. The social life of the school has always been tempered by serious aims and the intellectual life. The social groups into which the school was first organized, the literary societies, have been preserved and have never been more potent than at present. Their growth from two or three in number to twelve is the natural outcome of the growth in the attendance of the College, since they continue to give practically all the students the advantages of membership. The social life of the school has therefore continued democratic to a degree which would have been impossible had this social organization been displaced by others of a different type, from which the larger part of the student body would be excluded. With the social life of the school so largely in the hands of the literary societies, it has been kept upon a distinctly higher plane than had its organization been purely social and for amusement only. There has been a fine blend of social culture and

intellectual aims. During all the history of the school, two evenings of each week have been devoted to social and literary gatherings in the halls of the societies. These organizations have been the students' College homes. Here our young people have made warm and lasting friendships. Here they have learned some of the most useful lessons of college life.

The spirit of Cornell has ever been a religious spirit. During each of these fifty years a serious and organized effort has been made to win our young men and women to accept the Christian ideals of character and life. The religious current has run still and deep. While cant and insincerity and emotional excesses find small place in college life, the college hearthfires of piety and devotion to the noblest aims have never ceased to glow. Thousands have gone out to be religious leaders in their communities. One-third of the present members of the Upper Iowa Conference have been Cornell students, and more than a score of its graduates are missionaries in foreign fields.

The spirit of the College has been a progressive spirit. Within its field it has been a leader in educational forward movements. I have already mentioned the early recognition of the educational values of engineering. In giving due place to the material sciences, and later to the sciences of the social and political groups, Cornell has been among the first of the western schools. It is stated that here for the first time a woman, Professor H. J. Cooke, was elected professor with the same rights, title, and salary as her colleagues in the Faculty. Earliest of the colleges of Iowa Cornell widened the meaning of the degree of Bachelor of Arts toward its original intent as the degree of one who has completed a full college course of liberal studies.

The spirit of the College has always made for thorough scholarship. It is fearless, honest, tireless, in the search for truth. Here academic freedom has never been restrained. Scientific facts and theories, once thought by the over-fearful antagonistic to faith, have long been taught and without a word of criticism from the administration or from the patrons of the school. Nor, on the other hand, have Christian teachers been enjoined from teaching the highest truths because these truths are Christian. As a result of both of these facts, the school has always been singularly free from undercurrents of unbelief. The scholarship of Cornell College has not been merely the scholarship of erudition, it has included the far higher type of the scholarship of research. "We do not

need to teach the students whom you send us research in the library," a professor in a leading university once said to me. It is owing to this facility in original investigation that the College has won nine out of the ten debates which have been held with other institutions. Our men have learned the value of first-hand knowledge, and in one debate members of the team spent more than a week in Chicago studying the problem of municipal ownership, and in another the immigration question was investigated by the debaters at Ellis Island.

The spirit of Cornell has always been scholarly, but the last decade or so a change has passed over it which has made it more the spirit of the university than that of the old time college. For what is the note of the university? If it is the presence of graduate and professional schools, Cornell is not a university and has no ambition to become one. But if the university is the place where culture is an end, where knowledge is sought for itself and the wide horizons which it gives, where men learn to add a little to the sum of science, if, as Professor Jordan has recently said, "We have a university wherever there is a real scholar, an independent, self-reliant, truth-loving scholar, and if he has but one student that one is a university student," then for reasons as manifold as the goodly number of departments which meet this standard, Cornell has grown to be a university in reality if not in name.

Thus in barest outline we have sketched the history of this typical western school during its first fifty years. Surely we may apply to it the words of one of its Trustees, Senator William B. Allison, spoken a few weeks since of the Republican party, which also celebrates a semi-centennial anniversary this year, and say that "its history is full of great deeds and large growth."

Chairman Johnston then said: "The next speech will be given by one of our loyal men, whom we shall be very pleased to hear, Dean Hamline Hurlburt Freer, A.M., of the class of '69."

Some Striking Statistics

BY DEAN HAMLINE HURLBURT FREER

IN any paper presented to this audience literary taste and a finished style might well be expected, and I fear many will be disappointed in a bare statement of figures and a plain recital of facts, but to the children of Cornell, so many of whom are present, statistics relative to Alma Mater will not be without interest, particularly as many of them are striking in their character, and even eloquent in their revelation of the growth and standing of the College. So, for a brief time, I venture to present information and data which will clearly set forth the providential history and good standing of the institution whose Semi-Centennial we are celebrating.

In 1853, at the opening of Iowa Conference Seminary, which was the beginning of Cornell College, Mount Vernon was a small village with a few hundred inhabitants, the entire county of Linn had only about six thousand people living in it, and the population of the whole State of Iowa was only 325,000. To-day Mount Vernon is the home of two thousand people, fifty-six thousand persons live in Linn County, while Iowa's total population is over two and a quarter millions. In 1853 this great state was without railroads, in 1903 her railway mileage is exceeded by only a few states in the Union.

A half-century ago Iowa was without wealth or productions to give her a place in statistical tables, to-day of all the states she stands first in the total value of farm products. Fifty years have seen great progress in the development of the public school system of the state. In 1853 but 1,339 teachers were employed and the total expenditures for school purposes was only \$107,625. In 1903 the number of teachers had increased to 29,287 and the total expenditure was over ten and a quarter million dollars.

The growth of Methodism has been fully equal to that of the other factors in the state's advancement. In 1853 there were only 16,625 Methodists in Iowa and these had the services of but 102 ministers, who traveled from Minnesota on the north to the state of Missouri on the south, and from the Mississippi on the east to



HAMLIN HURLBURT FREER.

the Missouri River on the west. Church buildings were few in number, small in size, and plain in architecture. Other church property was so small as not to merit enumeration. In 1903 Iowa had within her borders over 143,000 Methodists, whose spiritual life was under the guidance of over a thousand preachers. These zealous people have built beautiful and commodious houses of worship, comfortable and tasteful parsonages, and they hold church property exclusive of investments in educational institutions to the amount of nearly six and one quarter millions of dollars. Five colleges and one seminary are further evidence of their liberality and proofs of their interest in education. The churches of the Upper Iowa Conference alone have over 37,000 communicants at their altars, and their houses of worship and parsonages are valued at \$1,900,000. The Cedar Rapids District has nearly eight thousand Methodists within its borders and their church property, is valued at \$312,150. The first Methodist Episcopal Church of Mount Vernon, which has been so closely identified with the history of Cornell College, has a membership of 600 and holds property whose value is over \$35,000.

Truly we may say, "What hath God wrought?" This marvelous development of state and church has been the result of unremitting labor and unparalleled faith, and in no movement have these noble qualities been more conspicuous than in the founding of Iowa Conference Seminary and the maintenance of Cornell College. Toil and sacrifice characterized those who founded the institution, as have self-denial and devotion marked those who have nourished it. At a time when government lands were open to entry in the most productive and beautiful portions of our fair commonwealth, when the wild buffalo and wilder red man disputed the possession of the land with the settlers so eager to occupy it, when the railroads had not begun to stretch their iron fingers from the great river on our eastern boundary to its largest tributary on our western border, when great distance from markets caused low prices for all farm products, when poverty was the common heritage and privation the usual lot, the work began, yea, under these unfavorable conditions a mighty purpose and an abiding faith inspired holy men and women to found a school dedicated to God and humanity. In that early day, amid surroundings of so little promise, the hardy and hopeful pioneers of Eastern Iowa under the leadership of that great preacher and prophet, George B. Bowman, laid the foundations of Iowa Conference Seminary, which was soon to become

Cornell College. How great their trust in the divine aid and guidance, but how wisely and grandly they built for the future!

It is now our duty by investigation and comparison to measure the greatness of the enterprise which they inaugurated. By comparing the beginning with the end of the half century, we are impressed with the advance of the school in all lines. In catalog of scholastic year 1853 the names of 161 students appear, none of whom were in the college classes, and of course none were graduated. The faculty consisted of six teachers only, and the total assets were the original seminary building and a campus of fifteen acres. The catalog for 1903 gives the names of 746 students, of whom 374 were members of the college classes, and of these seventy-nine were graduated from the regular four-year courses. The faculty had increased to thirty-eight able and experienced teachers, and in 1903 the campus had been enlarged to an area of fifty-five acres. Four additional buildings had been erected and the donation for the Carnegie Library Building had been made. Besides all this an endowment of over \$400,000 had been secured, which, with tuition fees and other receipts, produced an income of over \$47,000. But increase in number of students and wealth is not the measure of success alone. Cornell's great achievement has been in the work done in her class-rooms for the young people who have come to her halls as seekers of truth and knowledge. During these years of remarkable growth about 12,000 different students have received instruction, and the total enrollment by years has been 23,576, making an average yearly enrollment of 471½. Many have completed special courses in music, art, and elocution, and there have been graduated from the regular college courses 1,024. That these have been useful and valuable members of society may be learned by an examination of statistics in regard to them. The vocations in which they have been engaged are as follows:

Attorneys at Law	97
Ministers	113
State and National Officials	14
Farmers and Fruitmen	32
Engineers and Architects	42
Professional and Graduate Students	60
Charity Organization Secretaries	2
Home Missionaries	3
Banking and Business	119
Teachers	197
Physicians	39

Editors and Publishers	17
Foreign Missionaries	22
Librarians	2
Home Makers	135
Miscellaneous and Unknown	48

The above, with seventy-seven deceased, make the total of 1,024. Twenty of the Alumni have received the honorary degree of doctor of divinity and four the honorary degree of doctor of laws. Of the ladies of the Alumni who married, sixty-three married a brother alumnus, following the example of the first lady graduate, who married the other member of a class of two. This example set by the first two graduates of the college evidently has not been without its influence. Twenty-two young men and women have received diplomas from Cornell who had at least one parent who graduated from the institution before them. No small part of the Alumni have engaged in religious, educational, and philanthropic work. The ministers have given a total service of 1,604 years. The aggregate service of those engaged in teaching has been 2,190 years. Of these teachers four have been college presidents, thirty have been professors and instructors in colleges, twenty-eight have been principals in seminaries or academies. Cornell's missionaries have spent a total of 157 years in foreign fields, while those doing home mission, Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. work have given 93 years of service. As members of the Board of Trustees of the college, the Alumni have given a service of 217 years, three of them having given an aggregate service of sixty years as members of the Executive Committee. Thirty-four graduates have been members of the Faculty, and the aggregate length of their labors is 244 years, and the average number of years taught by four of them is 31.

Not only have the Alumni been generous with talents and time, but they have also been liberal with their means, the college having been particularly the recipient of their benefactions. In fact, they were a large factor in the Twentieth Century Canvass, one endowing a chair with \$30,000, two more endowing a lectureship with \$10,000, nine giving \$5,000 each, and over fifty donating \$1,000 each for the permanent support of a special chair. Thirty years ago the first hundred graduates gave \$10,000 to support a professor, and succeeding classes at graduation have added to this sum until now it has reached a total of about \$40,000. The class of 1904 have already made a donation to this fund of \$3,500. The leadership of the Alumni in the Twentieth Century Canvass enabled Cornell to obtain

gifts aggregating \$405,000, a sum so large as to give her the fourth place in amounts raised by all the schools of the Methodist Church. The universities receiving greater sums were fortunate in securing two or three very large donations, otherwise our own school would have had a higher place, for she had no very large gifts, and most of them were \$1,000 and less. Her donors were numerous, and if their wealth had equaled their liberality, Cornell would have stood at the head of the list. That the college is approved by those nearest to it is shown by the fact that Mount Vernon contributed in this canvass over \$70,000, this amount being about equally divided between the faculty and citizens. This liberality by home friends is the more marked as Mount Vernon built and paid for a \$30,000 church as a part of her Twentieth Century Offering. The undergraduate students have the Cornell spirit of liberal giving, as is shown in their literary society halls by tasteful and elegant furnishings, the cost of which are borne almost entirely by the members of the societies. In addition to what is given for this purpose, each society has donated a thousand dollars or more for the permanent endowment of an alcove in the college library. In view of these facts it is not strange that when the promoters of other enterprises desire a conspicuous example of giving that entails sacrifice they cite the benefactions to Cornell as the best illustrations of self-denying liberality. Donations of time, service, and money come to the college because it is loved and its work appreciated. In all oratorical contests, intercollegiate debates, and athletic games, a desire to gain honors for the college is the spur to greatest effort on the part of those engaging in these trials of physical and intellectual strength. Cornell has had some athletic victories, but her greatest achievements have been in other fields. In the Iowa State Oratorical Association Cornell has won the first place six times and the second place five times. This is the best record of any college in the association. In her intercollegiate debates Cornell has won the decision in all but one, and in nearly all instances by the unanimous decision of the judges.

Perhaps comparison with other Methodist schools, many of which have had a very successful history, will more clearly show the place our own college has gained since her doors were first opened for the reception of students. Under the patronage of the Methodist Episcopal Church there are fifty-two colleges and universities. Among all these Cornell's rank in 1903 in value of grounds and buildings was 13th, in total endowment 8th, in pro-

ductive endowment 9th, in number of teachers 12th, in college students 6th, in preparatory students 18th, in grand total of students 13th, in annual income 11th, and in gifts for that year 6th. In comparison with the Methodist schools doing strictly collegiate and preparatory work, Cornell in the same year ranked in value of grounds and buildings 6th, in total endowment 4th, in productive endowment 5th, in number of teachers 3d, in college students 2d, in preparatory students 7th, in total number of students 3d, in annual income 6th, and in gifts for the year 3d. This is indeed a good showing for so young an institution in so new a state. It should be noted that among all the colleges and universities of Methodism, Cornell has but five outranking her in the number of students of collegiate grade, and that among the colleges of the church she stands second in college students and third in the total number of students. These facts will no doubt surprise many who have not been fully informed as to the comparative standing of Cornell with the other schools of the Methodist denomination.

One factor promoting the success of the institution has been the long period of service of those most directly connected with its management. The President has rendered a service of forty-one years, the Vice-President a service of thirty-one years, one of the professors has been teaching in the school forty-three years, and the average period of service of these three and four other members of the Faculty is thirty-five years. The President of the Board of Trustees has been connected with the board for thirty years, and has held his present position for twenty years. The Secretary of the Board has had a continuous service of thirty-six years. Other members of the Faculty and Board have also had long periods of service.

So far our statistics have been of a character exhibiting growth and development, and they cannot but afford chance for congratulation and encouragement. We now give a comparison which indicates the weakness of Cornell College, but on the other hand the comparison will show its relatively large attendance of students, and its possibilities under favorable financial conditions. Compared with twenty of the strongest colleges in the United States not doing university work, and not under Methodist patronage, Cornell stands in the number of academy students 6th, in the number of college students 6th, in the total number of students 2d, in the number of teachers 7th, in the value of grounds and buildings 19th, in productive funds 18th, and in annual income

15th. It would seem that a school having so many students should have a large income, more buildings, and that its faculty should be so increased that its rank in teachers should be as high as in students. That so many teachers are now employed is due to the fact that they love the school, and on that account work for salaries far too small. It has been only by the excessive labors and continued sacrifices of the Faculty that the maintenance of a high grade of efficiency in instruction has been possible. This last comparison is an eloquent and forceful appeal for financial support, as it is evident that an institution having such a high rank in students of collegiate grade should have the teaching force and facilities necessary in order to give them an education complete and superior in all respects. Cornell to-day, as has ever been the case in her entire history, is accomplishing more in proportion to the money expended than any school of like character in the country. But the small economies are taxing upon the time and strength of teachers and trustees, and not much longer ought it to be said that Cornell College, when compared with twenty of the nation's best colleges, stands first in the total number of her students, and nineteenth in grounds and buildings, eighteenth in productive funds, and fifteenth in annual income. With necessary buildings, sufficient endowment, and an assured income, *Alma Mater* would very soon be recognized as the equal of the oldest and best New England colleges.

It is conceded that this paper is already too long, but there are so many striking statistics relating to the growth and development of the college, one becomes absorbed in the theme as he writes, though he may fail to interest as he reads. The advancement and usefulness of the school for its first fifty years are phenomenal, and the achievements of the half century past should be an inspiration to those who, by their efforts, are to make the record for the half century to come. At the centennial of Cornell College, which some of the younger members of this audience will attend, we trust that the statistics of the occasion will have no lack of material to show that the school has had a continual gain in all the factors which assure progress and prosperity.

The Chairman then said: "You will find next on your programs an address by Mrs. Olive P. Fellows, of San Francisco, Cal., the wife of ex-president Samuel M. Fellows, A.M., who will give us some reminiscences of the early days."

ADDRESS

BY MRS. OLIVE PARMALEE FELLOWS



FRRIENDS of the College:—I come from the Pacific coast to be with you and to rejoice with you. All things have a beginning, and as I stand here to-day and think that fifty years ago I stood on this hill at the commencement occasion, I rejoice with you more than I can tell. While I was here in the beginning, and twenty-five years afterward, and these last years I have been on the Pacific coast, I can rejoice as perhaps you cannot in what I see before me; and while it looks so home-like here, it seems that it has always been here, but it was not so. What we took on faith fifty years ago is here in reality now. I bring greetings to you, and my most hearty sympathy in all the work here.

PRESIDENT JOHNSTON.

DEAR FRIENDS—We are honored by the presence of one of God's noble women, one who was a great factor in the building up of our institution. I introduce Professor Harriette Jay Cooke, who, I hope, will be able to say something to you.

Miss Cooke received a great ovation from the entire audience, but she did not make any extended remarks.

President Johnston said: "The next speech is from our first graduate, the Honorable Matthew Cavanaugh, M. S. of Iowa City, one of the two members of the class of '58."

ADDRESS

BY HONORABLE MATTHEW CAVANAUGH



IN the nearly half century since I was a student here, Cornell College has had a wonderful growth. When I look around upon these goodly college structures, wherein are housed all the splendid equipments and appointments assembled for the benefit of the young

men and women of to-day, intent on getting education, and see the great array of professors, associate professors, and instructors, some of whom are Doctors of Divinity, some Doctors of Law, and some Doctors of Philosophy, carrying the keys with which to unlock these ample storehouses of learning for these fortunate young men and women, and when I compare all this with the lone, humble building of my day, the old seminary over yonder, with the meagre appliances within its modest walls at the command of the student of that day, and think of the little, though devoted, band of teachers of that time, none of whom could boast these high academic degrees—I say, when I institute this comparison of the *Now* with the *Then*, the thought obtrudes itself that I was born a half century too soon. But this thought is dispelled when I reflect on what I would have missed had I been born fifty years later.

Among these, I would have missed being the son of parents who were among the early pioneers, those hardy, earnest, adventurous spirits who came hither lured by no sordid dreams of glittering gold or flashing diamonds, but intent on making homes for themselves and their children here in this fair and fertile land, and laying the foundations of the social and political institutions, the grand superstructures of which we have to-day towering all around us in this new great commonwealth of Iowa. I would have missed the delightful experiences incident to an environment of the glorious prairies in their pristine loveliness and beauty.

I would have missed the inspiring, healthful contact with the earnest, generous, talented young men who were my fellow-students in that early time, some of whom I was led—perhaps through a too exuberant admiration—to confidently expect, from their industry and noble impulses, their laudable ambitions and brilliant mind, would attain marked distinction some day. But, while most of them have attained respectability in their respective lines of effort, and have led lives of usefulness and honor, no one has become a bright and scintillating star whose subtle coruscating light has illuminated the world, nor attained exalted political distinction. Why none have arisen to this distinction I am at a loss to account, unless it be that they had not that persistent and obtrusive self-assertion and unconscionable scheming of the political trimmer, so often brought into play to obtain political place that it may be said to be the general rule.

But if I had been born to an inheritance of the great opportunities for education afforded the students of Cornell to-day,

I would have missed the zealous and solicitous teachings and example of the little band of most devoted teachers here in that early time. I do not wish to say anything or imply anything in disparagement of the ability or devotion of the honored teachers here to-day, who have, under the very able and long continued leadership of Doctor King, accomplished so much in building up Cornell College upon the foundations that had, prior to his presidency, been so strongly, broadly, and wisely laid; but I would speak of the teachers of that earlier time because I think they were worthy of all honor.

These were Samuel M. Fellows, David H. Wheeler, Stephen N. Fellows, Wm. H. Barnes, C. Benj. Smith, Catharine Fortner, Susan E. Hale, and Ellen E. Leebric, one and all of whom were held in high esteem and affection by the students. None of these are living except Benjamin Smith, she who was Miss Leebric, and Stephen N. Fellows, then (in appearance) a boyish A.B., fresh from "Asbury University," now the dignified and sedate Doctor of Divinity who has been so much in evidence here this morning. I am sorry that the time at my disposal will only allow this bare mention of their names.

I must be pardoned, however, for briefly speaking of the one who stood at their head, President Samuel M. Fellows, of blessed memory, than whom a more zealous and wholly devoted man never presided over any institution of learning. He was *scholarly*, quick of apprehension, with comprehensive understanding, and deep and active sympathies. He possessed high social qualities, had a keen sense of humor, was genial, kindly, and approachable by the most timid and humble student; but, at the same time, was firm and uncompromising in his attitude toward wrong conduct. He had great executive ability and a *superb tact* in the management of the school—in short, possessed the qualities in an eminent degree which fitted him for the place he held, as was abundantly shown by the profound respect and the unfeigned love which the students, as well as the teachers, had for him.

President Fellows was an impressive speaker, and I can never forget the speech he made on the Fourth of July in 1856 at the laying of the corner stone of the first college building. It was characterized by an earnestness and eloquence I have never heard surpassed, and thrilled me as I was never thrilled by a speech, before or since. No words of mine can describe it; I can only liken it to what tradition says of Lincoln's celebrated lost speech, delivered at

Bloomington, Illinois, in 1856 at the birth of the Republican party, when he so entranced his audience that the reporters forgot their office and sat transfixed under the magic spell of his *enraptured manner* and the fervor of his words, and so the speech was lost.

The speech of President Fellows at the laying of this corner stone was without manuscript and without notes, and was an exemplification of the truth that the highest type of eloquence is often inspired by the occasion, and in the face of a sympathetic audience.

Here, then, was the occasion, and here the sympathetic audience, and President Fellows seemed inspired and endowed with prophetic ken as he depicted, in glowing words, and fervent, magnetic manner, the great possibilities for good to coming generations, the future promised for the *idol* of his heart—Cornell College. *All honor* to the memory of President Samuel M. Fellows.

And now, last but not least of the reasons I will mention why I am glad that I was not here fifty years later, is that, had I been, I would have missed the acquaintance and life companionship of my sole classmate in graduation, the woman who became my wife nearly a quintuple of decades ago, and who has done more than her whole duty as a loving wife and mother, and has borne, with admirable grace, patience, and forbearance, with the whims and caprices, the peccadilloes and idiosyncracies of her husband during all the years of her conjugal life with him. This in itself I regard a good and sufficient reason for being glad that I was not born fifty years later.

This seeming obtrusion here of this much of our domestic life may appear to some in bad taste, but on *this semi-centennial* occasion, as we are so intimately identified with the early history of the College, I being one-half and my wife the other and better half of its first class to graduate, is urged in justification of these utterances, which might otherwise be out of place, and would savor strongly of gratuitous panegyric.

PRESIDENT JOHNSTON.

The next speaker is one who has given time, service, and means to the College without compensation for the last thirty-five years, one of the most loyal men connected with the institution, a man who has done us great good. I introduce to you Colonel Henry H. Rood, A.M., a member of the Board of Trustees for thirty-five years.



HENRY HARRISON ROOD.

ADDRESS

BY COLONEL HENRY HARRISON ROOD

THE first seven and a half years of the history of this College was a period of struggle and embarrassment. The spring of 1861 seemed to be the beginning of brighter days. A railway had brought it in touch with the outside world, and the effects of the great financial panic of 1857 were passing, enabling the sons and daughters of the pioneers to enter its halls to secure the education they so greatly desired.

The sky of hope was quickly overcast, and the storm-cloud of the Civil War, which had been gathering for half a century, burst over the land. The students of Cornell were not surprised or alarmed. The winter preceding they had organized a mock congress, with every state represented, in which all the issues of the coming conflict were fully discussed and understood. Thus, when the first gun was fired upon the flag in Charleston harbor, and its echoes had crossed the pulsating sea, and had been borne across the wide, undulating prairies to their ears, their lips did not tremble nor their cheeks blanch. They were prepared to meet the issue, and offer their lives for service to their country and in defence of its flag.

The first regiment the young state sent out to preserve the Union, had in its ranks a company from this county—one-third of the names upon its muster rolls were students from this school. The first full company to go from this township into the three years' service, had one-third of its membership from this College, and the second full company from the township, in 1862, also had an equal number of Cornell's patriotic sons. In the great crisis of 1864, when President Lincoln asked for men to relieve the veteran regiments and permit them to go to the front, almost a full company were College men. In the class of 1861 only two men graduated, and both of them entered the service. One of them is with us this morning; the other, after long and honorable service, fell, wearing the uniform of a captain.

Cornell's sons were at Wilson's Creek, where, under the gallant

General Lyon, they helped to make the name of Iowa forever honorable, and set an example of gallantry followed by her soldiers on all battlefields wherever they were engaged. With their brave comrades they charged up the heights of Donelson, and helped to make possible that inspiring message which electrified the North and showed that a great leader had come: "No terms except immediate and unconditional surrender. I propose to move immediately upon your works." They stood, with their comrades, in the very front of the blast of war at Shiloh, and, after ten hours of conflict, with strong hearts, their muskets firmly grasped, they refused to be driven into the Tennessee. They helped beat back the attack on Corinth, and cheered her heroic defenders who repelled the most desperate charge in their experience on Battery Robinett. They charged the slopes of Champion Hill and captured the batteries, and in the assault on Vicksburg, May 22d, 1863, they crowded to the edge of the blazing parapets, flag in hand. They marched in the valley of the Shenandoah with Sheridan, "on whose white plume of fame no spot of the dark is." With that splendid army they marched to the sea, and to eternal fame. They aided in making possible the present of Savannah to President Lincoln, Christmas, 1864. They crossed the swift Congaree and helped to place the flag of their regiment on the capitol of South Carolina at Columbia; they were at the surrender of Johnston, and, finally, in that great review they were a part of that immortal army which swept, in triumph, through the streets of the capitol of the Union they had helped to save.

Members of this heroic college band sleep in cemeteries beside all the prisons of the south: at Tyler, Texas; Andersonville, Columbia, Florence, Belle Isle. Wherever the cold of winter and the unsheltered sun of summer added to the horrors of disease, thirst, and famine, there, sharing the awful struggle for life, the sons of Cornell bravely lived or bravely died. But, thank God, some survived. The record shows that from 1853 to 1871, fifty-four men were graduated from the College, and of these thirty wore the blue—that color taken from the field of the flag in which, by the valor of the Union soldier, is set the fixed stars of the constellation which forms the Union, "one and inseparable."

During these years of peace, seventeen have served on the Board of Trustees, eight of whom are still members of that body. The Executive Committee has had, in all, eighteen members, seven of whom were its student soldiers. In all the struggles for the upbuild-

ing of the College they have borne an honorable part, giving freely of their influence, time, and money, and in the great crises of the College they have stood together with the same unshaken courage with which they served their country. They realize that for them the sun is sinking in the west, but they rejoice that the College which they have cherished, after all its trials, is rising in honor, assured of permanence and fame. Though their sun is nearing the western horizon, the sun of the College is just rising above the eastern sky-line in full-orbed glory. Looking down the western slope, where

"Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green,"

they see the clear waters of the River of Life, shaded by trees which never fade, and among which gleam the white tents of their comrades who have gone before. With hearts which have no fear, and steps which do not falter, they march on toward the eternal camping-ground.

At the close of Colonel Rood's address, the audience rose and joined with the Oratorio Society in singing

"FAIR OLD CORNELL"

BY HORACE LOZIER

Fair old Cornell, fair old Cornell!
Our hearts with rapture swell
At thought of thee, fair old Cornell,
Round thee our mem'ries dwell.
Thy vine-clad walls, thy storied halls,
Stand where the shadows slant across the hill,
At old Cornell, fair old Cornell.

Far through the haze of student days,
We love to linger still
Where eye met eye, where heart took heart,
'Twas there, at old Cornell.
Those bygone times seem like thy chimes,
Far fading out beyond the sunset hill,
At old Cornell, fair old Cornell.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON

Student and Alumni Celebration

The exercises of the afternoon were opened by singing the following hymn, written for the celebration, by Professor Ida Ahlborn Weeks, '98.

HYMN.

Eternal God, to whom our years
Are briefer than the passing hour,
We come with song, with praise and tears,
To Thee, thou Source of life and power.

The seats of learning rise and fall,
And leave their truth as human dower;
For length of noble days we call
On Thee, thou Source of life and power.

That thought, disjoined from living deed,
And cant, compelled to crouch and cower,
May not assail us, Lord, we plead
With Thee, thou Source of life and power.

Here let us learn thy wondrous law,
That reigns in planet and in flower,
And feel a force our spirits draw
To Thee, thou Source of life and power.

Eternal God, our plans unite
With thy designs, that soaring tower
To realms of everlasting light
With Thee, thou Source of life and power.

OPENING ADDRESS

BY JUDGE CHARLES ANDREWS POLLOCK

PRESIDENT KING, Members of the Alumni Association, Ladies and Gentlemen: In addition to the other words of introduction given by our honored President, I will state to you that I am also one of five representatives of the last "run of shad" of the first quarter-century of the history of Cornell College. There are only two, caught at that time, with us to-day, but we are a host when compared with the school of twenty-six ordinary fish which followed us the next year, and of whom you will hear more later.

It is needless to say, ladies and gentlemen, that, coming seven hundred miles, as I have, to be present with you to-day, there was something strangely and tenderly drawing which brought me here. I could not help thinking this morning as Doctor Fellows, Professor Norton, Professor Freer, and others, were speaking of the history of the institution, and later when Harry Rood gave utterance to those splendid words with reference to the soldiers of this institution, who fought and died that this country might live, how true were the words of James A. Garfield, delivered at the dedication of the Giddings monument, when he said: "Three things should be considered in the life of a man. First, what was he, and what were the elements and forces within him? Second, what were the forces and elements of life and society around him? Third, what career resulted from the mutual play of these two groups of forces? How did he handle the world, and how did the world handle him? Did he drift unresisting on the currents of life, or did he lead the thoughts of men to higher and nobler purposes?" And so it seems to me with reference to Cornell College. We learned this morning of the true character of Cornell College, and as well with reference to its environments. Is she "drifting," or does she "lead?" I want to ask you, fellow-members of the Alumni, whether you do not believe, from what we heard and what we know, that our institution—and I like to use that word "our"—our College has been and ever will keep abreast with all the foremost col-

leges and universities of the land, and in a very salutary manner so affect the "currents" of intellectual life in this country that men and women everywhere will be led to have "higher and nobler purposes?"

I am very glad to be here, and to have the honor of introducing the speakers of the afternoon. To the older graduates, at least, looking about us, one of the most favorable signs of progress appears in the fact that athletics do not command the highest thought of the average Cornell student of to-day. Perhaps I may be committing treason in giving utterance to these words, but if it be treason, make the most of it.

In Fargo we have a University Club, in which are represented forty-five different colleges and universities of the United States. When assembled in our stated gatherings, speaking for Cornell nothing gives me greater satisfaction than to say that her sons, though having gained no special championships at football, yet, upon the platform in debate, with but a single exception have always won.

It is very fitting that one who has distinguished himself and helped to honor the College in these debating contests, should represent the present student life upon the program. I take great pleasure in introducing to you Mr. Royal J. Smalley, of the class of '05, who will now address you.

ADDRESS

BY MR. ROYAL JESSE SMALLEY

On behalf of the Undergraduate Students

I VOICE the sentiment of present students in saying that the crying need of the age is for men and women. We need "men whom money will not buy," "men whom the lust of office will not kill." Whether or no a nation is to stand, depends upon the men and women. No government can long endure when corruption, selfishness, and debauchery have crept into its fountain-head. If government of the people, by the people, and for the people is not to perish from the earth, it must be supported, on the side of the individual, by a high type of manhood and womanhood. The unfitness of the individual and the downfall of the nation are to each other as cause and effect. We need statesmen, we need financiers, we need lawyers, we need ministers; but present students believe that, most of all, we need men and women. Intellectual qualities are desirable; character is indispensable. Give us men and women who will cast aside selfish ambition and personal enjoyment to render service to mankind.

Cornell College offers exceptional advantages for the development of men and women. Other institutions may offer as great or even greater opportunities for book-learning. But for the development of the highest type of manhood and womanhood, for drawing out those qualities which fit one for a career of noble service and usefulness, Cornell stands without a peer among the educational institutions of our country. This is not an idle boast, nor the biased statement of a partisan. It is a fact, admitted by those identified with other institutions; its truth is exemplified by the lives of hundreds who have left our college halls to take up the white man's burden.

Why is it that our college offers these peculiar advantages ?

Wherein lies the source of her unique power over the lives of young men and women? It is not in her material prosperity—other schools have more attractive buildings and larger equipment. We have no marble halls or giant arches. No, it is not Cornell's material prosperity which makes her so potent a factor in the lives of her students. The spirit pervading our institution—Faculty, Alumni, and student body—the Cornell spirit, this is the key to her influence. No other institution is characterized by such a spirit of unity and mutual helpfulness. No other college has such a loyal body of Alumni who have supported her so generously through gifts of money and services. No other school is blessed with a faculty who have sacrificed so much, who have even given their lives in devotion to the College. With the lives of such men and women before us, do you wonder that present students love Cornell? Here we are forming friendships, here we are learning lessons that will follow us through life. Why do the Alumni love to come back to the old walls? Why do they sacrifice time and money for their old *Alma Mater*? Is it not because they recognize her uplifting influence in their own lives? Why have our Faculty members refused more lucrative positions elsewhere, preferring to remain here and devote their lives to the institution? Ah, there is a loyalty of Faculty and Alumni to Cornell which is unique in college records. This same spirit of loyalty and helpfulness is seen in the student body. We have no aristocracy, except the aristocracy of merit. We have no class distinctions. Not wealth, not social standing, but industry, integrity, and worth command the respect of present students. A large per cent of our best and most respected students are providing the means which carry them through school. The student spirit is borne out by these words of Burns:

“What tho’ on hamely fare we dine,
Wear hoddin-grey and a’ that:
Gie fools their silks, and knaves their wine,
A man’s a man for a’ that.
For a’ that, and a’ that,
Their tinsel show, and a’ that;
The honest man, tho’ e’er sae poor,
Is King o’ men for a’ that.”

Among Cornell students it can be truthfully said that the "honest man" is "king of men." Besides the spirit of loyalty and unity among Faculty, Alumni, and student body, Cornell has a peculiar religious influence which makes for the unfolding of the highest qualities in men and women. These silent influences working among the students gradually transform their lives. The noble examples of self-sacrificing men and women, an enduring bond of friendship, a spirit of true loyalty, a silent religious influence—these are Cornell's legacy, these are the heritage of present students.

We, as students, recognize that the advantages we have for the development of manhood and womanhood have not come without a struggle. Heroic efforts have been made, great sacrifices endured, life services given. At this auspicious semi-centennial occasion, I wish to express the appreciation of present students for the struggles that have been made and the lives that have been dedicated for our benefit. We are grateful for the life of George B. Bowman, that hardy pioneer, who, in the early "fifties," consecrated this beautiful hill to the cause of education and founded the Iowa Conference Seminary. We wish to express our gratitude to the Board of Trustees, whose able management has contributed so much to the success of the institution. We are indebted to the Alumni, who have always been loyal, and supported the College during the dark days of her history. We owe a debt of gratitude to our Faculty for their daily class-room instruction, and for the noble examples of their lives. They all merit our highest praise, and deserve our profoundest respect; and it is not due to lack of appreciation of any of our Faculty that we wish to point out three especially worthy of mention. We highly esteem our beloved Doctor King, whose skill in diplomacy is unequaled by any other college president. As an educator, he has done more than any other man to give our College her glorious history. As a man, he has won the hearts of the students by his simplicity and humility. Nor must we forget Professor Harlan, the stern disciplinarian, the wise counselor, the kind friend. The College could never have prospered as it has without his life consecrated to her service. And we must mention Professor Freer, whose long years of faithful toil have been of inestimable value to the College. He has been a constant source of inspiration, and has impressed himself upon the lives of the students. President King, Vice-President Harlan, Dean Freer—three able educators, three noble men. These three names are inseparably interwoven with Cornell's history and success.

In behalf of the student body, I desire to give expression to the fact that we realize our responsibility. The college students of to-day are the men and women of to-morrow. Opportunities are open to us at Cornell which, if availed of, will fit us for lives of service. As students, we pledge to utilize the advantages our school affords. We pledge to place ourselves in such an attitude that our college environment may mold us into better men and women. Due to the inspiration of noble lives and the high ideals formed in the pure atmosphere of the College, we pledge our lives to useful service. Whether our station be high or low, whether our means be great or small, we shall endeavor to raise the moral standard of the community in which we live; we shall labor to ennoble our calling, and elevate the ideals of our profession; we shall strive, whatever else, to be men and women.

Judge Pollock introduced the next speaker as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen: I am about to introduce a member of the class of '79. I have good reasons for having very great affection for that class. During four years of college life, it gave me a chum in the person of Chas. B. Marine. Through nearly all the years since graduation, it has furnished me another chum, who has shared with me all my joys and sorrows, and who to-day is helping to maintain a true Cornell home in the new Northwest.

"In South Dakota we find representatives of that class. One, whom you will remember, in 1880 went to Deadwood, the center of its gold region, took up a claim, and soon returned to Cornell and got a miner to help him work it. Years passed by. Learning of his genius and ability, the people of that state have sent him to Washington to represent them in Congress. At present he seems to be investigating the meat trust. I presume we shall soon know why it is that cattle sell for two and three cents on the hoof and we have to pay twenty-five cents a pound for our steaks. I take great pleasure in introducing to you one of Cornell's noblest sons, the Hon. Eben W. Martin, one of the Class of '79."

The Mission of Cornell

BY HONORABLE EBEN WEAVER MARTIN



IT is a real pleasure to the sons and daughters of Cornell to gather periodically at the old educational homestead. Especially is this true upon this golden jubilee in the history of the College. We love to meet again the honored members of the Faculty, from whom we have received both instruction and inspiration. We like to compare notes with our former classmates, and see whether we are making a little knowledge go as far and count for as much as we did in the college days. We like to brush up against the student body of to-day, and to realize that the student standards are constantly improving, and that our Alma Mater is growing brighter and younger as she grows older.

Semi-centennial anniversaries are usually suggestive of whitening locks and approaching decrepitude. When, as a young man, you were out in the busy world, you looked forward each year with a great deal of pleasure to the annual home-coming, when you would spend a season with the old folks under the family roof. But these excursions were saddened by the realization that the old folks were growing still older, and that each year added something to their physical infirmities. Not so with our Alma Mater. Age cannot dim her eye, nor impair her eternal youth. Knowledge, wisdom, and power are superior to the mutations of time. Each added decade will find this institution of learning vitalized with a new and more vigorous life, and better equipped for its widening field of labor and responsibility. I congratulate the Faculty and Trustees upon the splendid career Cornell has made thus far, and upon the assurances of a still more brilliant future.

The Christian college stands as a type of the best things in our American life. I make no disparagement of the great universities and professional schools when I say that they could be blotted out of existence and the loss to the country would be less than would be sustained if the denominational schools, like Cornell, should

close their doors. The advantages of these schools over the secular university are, that they make more of the individual student, and their scheme of education is based upon a broader and truer comprehension of the principles of human life. No scheme of education is adequate or well proportioned that does not take into account the three-fold constitution of man, moral, intellectual, and physical. And the business of the higher education is to develop the full, round man ; a courageous and kindly heart, and a clear and disciplined mind in a strong and healthy body.

Among people generally there is a deplorable ignorance of the laws of physical life. The wonderful machinery of the human body is too often in the hands of incompetent engineers. A man is not allowed to run a steam-engine until he knows thoroughly the principles of its operation. The human body is a much more delicate and complicated piece of machinery, and yet men and women presume to run it, who know little of its component parts, and less of the principles of its operation. They push ahead with too little or too much fuel, too little or too much water in the boiler, without oil, exercise, or rest, until some vital part breaks down, and when it is too late to do more than to patch up a broken constitution, they begin to study the simple laws of life. Twenty-five years ago there was danger that the American people would become physically a half-developed, over-worked, weak, broken, and nervous people. But recent years have witnessed a change and vast improvement in our ideals and examples along these lines. If our worthy presiding officer, in his remarks a few moments ago, meant to disparage the modern tendency towards college athletics, I take issue with him. School and college athletics, out-of-door sports and pastimes, annual vacations, summerings on mountain, field, and stream, the rural free-delivery service, the universal telephone—these movements are all in the right direction, and are bringing men back into touch with nature again; and a cleaner, stronger, clearer-headed, and braver-hearted race of Americans will be the logical result of this exodus out-of-doors.

Then the moral man. The moral side of our nature, that which loves or hates, feels, desires, commands; the seat of conscience, the faculty that discerns right and wrong, that weighs the motives, and says to the physical and intellectual man, "Thou shalt and thou shalt not," "Thus far and no farther shalt thou go,"—here, indeed, is a man lifted above the beasts of the field and the material world about him, and most nearly approaches the living image of his

Creator. It is evident, therefore, that any scheme or plan of education that takes little account or no account of our moral natures is defective in the most essential features of education. The true education is an education of the heart and the entire moral nature—not simply a preservation of the soul of man, which is, indeed, much, but its unfolding into wider susceptibilities, greater powers of feeling and appreciation, and a keener zest of life. We often remark upon the fresh appreciation and enthusiasm of childhood. Right educational methods should preserve all this, and create new enthusiasm by a more confident hold upon the deep and wise philosophy of human life. It is a grave and serious misfortune in individual experience when a man grows more skeptical and less trustful with age, and when, as the years go by, he has less and less, instead of more and more, basis for the faith that is within him.

And the intellectual man. The mind, that which thinks, reasons, and draws conclusions from human observation and experience—limited in its achievements only by the limitations of time and space—finite, and yet approaching the infinite in its ability to investigate and comprehend knowledge. Undoubtedly, the greatest things in the world are God-made or God-given. But the human part in the construction of the world that we now have and enjoy is not insignificant. God made the sun to rule by day, and the moon by night; but men have made the searchlight and the electric lamp. God made the iron ore, the timber, and the coal, but it has fallen to the lot of man to make the majestic locomotive, to build the floating palaces that bear the travel and commerce of the world, and to construct the modern battle-ship with its marvelous enginery of war. Niagara's awful plunge is a part of the magnificence of untamed nature; but men are placing a harness upon the power created by that leap of waters, and are directing this power to improve and multiply the conveniences of life. And beyond and greater than all these, men have builded governments, institutions, philosophies, and civilization itself. The intellect of man! What skill it hath developed! What discoveries it hath made! What inventions it hath devised! What a universe of worlds it hath measured and weighed! And time is still young, the intellectual labors of the race are only begun, and under Divine approval are to go on through the centuries from conquest even reater conquest.

ely, the endowments of human kind, physical, moral, and
tual, are vast, and full of hope and promise. Surely, the

chief business of life, from the cradle to the grave, is educational—the preservation, development, and proper use of our powers for the good and elevation of ourselves and our fellow-men. The mission of Cornell, as was said by the bright young speaker who preceded me, is to develop men and women. The mission of Cornell, situated on this classic eminence, midway between the two all-embracing oceans, is to continue to impart the principles and substance of an education that shall have character for its basis and the higher purposes of American citizenship for its end and aim.

The Alumni and friends of Cornell like to believe that this institution, in its teaching and in its influence, comes nearest to realizing the sane and practical aims of the ideal Christian college. All hail to our Alma Mater! May her numbers and her power multiply mightily, and may she become more and more worthy of the self-sacrificing labors of her Faculty, and the high expectations of her friends, and the devoted confidence of the myriads of young men and women who will turn to her for counsel, instruction, and inspiration.

The Alumni of Cornell, after next Thursday, will number 1,074. One-fourth of these have gone on to other scenes, where they will find the opportunities of eternal growth. Those who remain are laboring in all lands, holding high the standards of our twentieth-century civilization. The Alumni of Cornell are a part of her developing life. They are identified, not simply with her past, but with her present and future. They enter most heartily into the glad spirit of this celebration.

Judge Pollock spoke as follows: "On the way to Mount Vernon, I stopped at Clinton overnight with a friend, and while at supper he said: 'I have read the program for the commencement exercises at Cornell, and see that a former pastor of mine is to address you upon that occasion. I was a member of his congregation just after he began preaching.' And then, in his Irishman's way of putting it, he said: 'That man knows everything, and what he don't know he soon finds out.' Now, whom could we have chosen to tell us all about 'A Seminary Student in Earlier Times' better than this former pastor of my friend, and that gentleman, whose name to-day is a household word in Methodism all over the globe, the Reverend Doctor J. M. Buckley, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, of New York?"

ADDRESS

BY REVEREND JAMES MONROE BUCKLEY

"A Seminary Student of Earlier Times in Methodism"

We regret that the stenographer was unable to make a satisfactory report of this unique and captivating speech of Dr. Buckley. The speaker was so magnetic and rapid in his alternations of gay humor and sober sense, as to captivate the stenographer as well as the audience. The speech was in Dr. Buckley's happiest vein, blending personal experiences and reminiscences with historical allusions and wise comments. Unfortunately, this speech can only live in the uplift which it gave to the individual lives of that splendid audience.

Judge Pollock then announced a change in the exercises, and called Doctor Albroom to the leadership, as follows: "You boys and girls have been very patient. I know you want to talk. I have seen indications of what you want to talk about, and we propose now to set Doctor Albroom loose upon you. Doctor Albroom will call you out by classes, and we will certainly be very glad to hear from all the classes that have graduated from Cornell College. If there is any person leaves this hall and creates a disturbance, we will call upon a certain class, which can SHUT him on the spot."

ROLL-CALL OF CLASSES, 1858-1908

BY THE REVEREND J BURLEIGH ALBROOM

AS each class was called, the members present rose, and one gave the response.

Doctor Albroom: Ladies and Gentlemen, Brothers and Sisters: I have been detailed by those who are commissioned to direct the affairs of this semi-centennial to conduct the grand review of the week. The classes from the first, 1858, to the youngest, the one



J BURLEIGH ALBROOK.

just entering, 1908, will, in order, pass in review before the grand stand. As the year of the class is called, its members will arise, and a representative will utter the sentiment which is to contribute to swelling the joy and the success of this semi-centennial celebration. In calling the classes, it may add to the interest for me also to give the number who graduated, the number now living, and to call attention to the leading vocations pursued by its members.

The class of 1858 had two members, both of whom are living. "Match-making" and the law have been the occupations of the class.

Response, Matthew Cavanaugh, A.M., Iowa City.

Mr. Toastmaster, or Mr. Sergeant-at-Arms, or whatever your designation may be: I have to inform you that I am unanimously chosen by the class to respond to this toast. And as far as the sentiment uttered by yourself is concerned, that the principal business was match-making, I must confess that it was one of the main characteristics of that class during the term. I have to say, in behalf of my class, that there is one thing that we are very proud of, and that is, that while General Grant, in his class at West Point, stood number twenty-one, no member of Cornell's class of 1858 stood below number two, and it is believed that no other college class in the country has maintained such uniform and tireless interest in each other as has the class of 1858 since its graduation (and for some time prior thereto), or has a better record against "race-suicide," as each member thereof has more than a dozen descendants.

Doctor Albroom: The class of 1859 had five members. One is now living. The leading business has been housewifery.

The class of 1860 had four members. The leading profession was the ministry. All have gone to the better country.

The class of 1861 had four members, of whom three are living. The leading professions were law and politics.

Major M. P. Smith, A.M., of the class of '61, of Cedar Rapids, responded for the three classes, as follows: I am the only one present. The members of the class are all living, excepting Mr. Mather, who died in Tennessee, shot down in the discharge of his duty as an officer of the United States. We have all been married, but not to members of the class. Of the class of '59, that contained the scholarly, brilliant, witty, and genial John A. B. Putnam, the careful, studious John G. Safely, and the modest but intelligent Sarah Beede, none are living. Of the class of '60, containing the earnest Thomas D. Hogg, who possessed the ripe scholarship and the strong

and rugged characteristics of his Scotch ancestry, and Oliver J. Cowles, who became the powerful and eloquent Methodist preacher, the accomplished and refined Madge Oliver, the kindly and earnest Minnie Matthews, none are living; they are all gone. Of the strong-minded and brave students of the early days, who graduated after us, I leave others to speak. None of the present lady students can excel in grace, beauty, and intellectual attainments the girls of Cornell in the olden time.

Doctor Albrook: The class of 1862 graduated five members, of whom two are living. The leading vocations were ministerial and military. There was no response.

The class of 1863 had one member, who holds a reunion every year.

Reverend R. J. Eberhart, M.S., Chicago, responded: The class of '63 is somewhat unique. The catalog shows the senior class to consist of Miss Chloe Matson and myself, but I finally had to bear the honors alone. She preferred to wait, actuated either by a desire to know more, or, judging from alliances of former classes, feared something might happen. Perhaps Professor Collin had something to do with it. The class was also a kind of connecting link between the old administration and the new. President S. M. Fellows died the next day after commencement. His last official act was to sign my diploma. The first official act delegated to Professor King was to confer my degree—(pointing out the man who has filled the president's chair with honor for the last forty-one years).

Doctor Albrook: The class of 1864 had three members, of whom the two remaining are keeping house and practicing law.

Edwin Collin, M.A., Northwood, spicily said: There were only three sprigs in our bouquet, one thorn between two roses. The roses being of the ever-blooming variety, the thorn did not show much. We had no class-yell in those days, but we could say Amo, Amas, Amat, with as much fervor as any of the Latter-Day Saints. Our class has never set the river on fire, but we have tried not to disgrace our Alma Mater, and have all done our duty according to President Roosevelt's platform; viz., to marry, multiply, and replenish the earth.

Doctor Albrook: The class of 1865 rejoiced in seven members. Two have gone to their reward. The class has honored teaching, law, and business. There was no response.

The class of 1866 had five members. Teaching has commanded most of its talent. All but one member of the class remain.

Principal Mary A. B. Witter, A.M., Denver, Colorado, said: The class of '66 consisted of five members, one of whom, Thaddeus L. Smith, a brilliant young man, died soon after graduation. I have learned nothing of Mary E. Morgan Maxwell, except that she lives in or near Lincoln, Nebraska. From John R. Hayes, attorney, Norfolk, Nebraska, and Miss Anna C. Walker, Santa Ana, California, I bear greetings to this happy reunion of classes, in which I join, wishing Cornell College a long, useful, and prosperous career.

Doctor Albrook: The class of 1867 boasted eleven members, most of whom became teachers, preachers, and physicians.

Reverend R. D. Parsons, A.M., D.D., Tipton, responded: We greet you, six living and five dead. We represent the increasing strength of the College, recovering from the Civil War, as that was shown by increase in numbers in the senior class. We married each other to some extent. I represent the class, loyal to the College, to the Flag, and to the Bible.

Doctor Albrook: The class of 1868 was an even dozen. Law, politics, and farming attracted most of them.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cory Soper, M.A., Emmetsburg, said of them: The class of '68 numbered twelve—six commonplace, ordinary young men, and the same number of the same kind of young women. After thirty-six years, only one of each has been called to the eternal home,—James A. Kerr, a minister of the M. E. Church, and Carrie Reed Cherrington, a foreign missionary. All have married, but ten had to go outside the class for partners. None have attained fame or great wealth, though several have tried to. Some have held office and positions of trust. All have made a comfortable living and a little more, and are respected and influential citizens. There are none we wish belonged to another class.

Doctor Albrook: The class of 1869 numbered twenty-two, "The biggest of all." Nineteen still abide. Prominent among them we notice teachers, ministers, business men, farmers, and lawyers.

Mrs. Emma Fellows Nowlin, M.A., San Francisco, California, represented them as follows: Called the "Irrepressible twenty-two" in '69, we are irrepressible still. Scattered over the whole United States, all are honorably employed as factors in the world's work. We are especially proud that two of our number are most efficient members of Cornell's Faculty. May they long be spared, an honor to themselves, the class, and the College. Three of the class have

died: Mina O. Norton Galloway, John F. Wilcox, Charles W. Rollins. Six are present at the semi-centennial: Eva Cattron Rigby, Emma E. Fellows Nowlin, James E. Harlan, Hamline H. Freer, Warren Harman, George W. Young.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1870 claims thirteen members, good and true, who have figured in the ministry, the law, in politics, and business. It claims to have made good its motto, "Facta non verba," in that it has given, numbers considered, more of time and money to the Alumni Fund of Cornell than any other class. Eleven still work up to the motto.

The class of 1871 had eight members and have lost one. The leading professions are ministry and law. There was no response.

The class of 1872 graduated fourteen, some of whom are leaders in the ministry, the law, and in politics.

Honorable J. W. Nowlin, M.A., San Francisco, California, said: Our number was fourteen. Four have crossed the bar to take their places with immortals. Eight are present in person—two in spirit. We are still outward-bound, but have directed our course to this glad jubilee to pay devotion to Alma Mater. We come again to these altars to renew our allegiance and promise fealty to the new Cornell. We rejoice with you in the victories of the years that have flown, and add our note of triumph to the jubilee. We will all come again to celebrate the Centennial of "Old Cornell."

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1873, formerly eleven, now less one, has honored the law, the ministry, and medicine.

Reverend A. E. Carhart, M.A., Mitchell, South Dakota, represented them. The eleven members of this class scattered to seven states. All, it is believed, have served time in the state of matrimony. Housekeeping, book-keeping, the law, medicine, teaching, preaching, and reform have received attention. There has resulted a number of happy homes; the health, wealth, wisdom, and good order of society have been advanced; several hundred members added to the churches, and half a thousand liquor-shops compelled to close their doors.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1874, originally a dozen and a half, still numbers fifteen. Some have been shining lights in law, politics, and the ministry.

Reverend William F. Barclay, A.M., D.D., spoke as follows: "To build a house beside the road and to be the friend of man," was the divinely human sentiment of Homer, the eloquent bard of

Greece. The class of '74 so builded its line of noble edifices, not clay, but marble, sir, stretching from the poor house to the White House.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1875 counted ten, and has lost only one. Among their successes are lawyers, teachers, civil engineers, and farmers.

Mr. D. W. Ford, M.A., Mount Vernon, spoke on their behalf. The class of 1875 is one-eighth as large as the largest, and ten times larger than the smallest class. It is scattered from Chicago to the Pacific, and in occupation, from "the man with the hoe" to the man in legislative halls. Some have won renown, and some are winning excellence where efforts are unrewarded by fame.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1876. The leading pursuits have been business and the ministry.

Mr. N. K. Beechly, M.A., Cedar Rapids, said of them: There were nine members of the class of 1876, one woman and eight men. Miss Myra Ricker, a character worthy heaven's choicest benedictions, went to her final reward soon after her graduation. The eight men of the class are scattered throughout as many different States.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1877 had ten members, most of whom became teachers.

The response was by Professor Mary Burr Norton, M.S., M.A., Cornell College. The class of '77 makes no claims to distinction of any kind. No hero nor heavy villain gives interest to its annals. The seven surviving members are commonplace men and women, doing their best to fill creditably their allotted places in the world.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1878 has its original quota of five members. The lawyers, preachers, and doctors seem to divide the honors.

A. W. Berryman, M.S., M.D., Mount Vernon, responded. The class of '78 bring most sincere congratulations to dear old Cornell on this semi-centennial occasion, in recognition of her magnificent history. We unitedly join with a host of admiring friends in honoring one of our classmates, Judge Charles A. Pollock, who so acceptably presides at this meeting.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1879, a quarter-hundred of them, still twenty-three, started the second quarter-century of the College. Law, politics, and teaching are their leading professions.

Mrs. Clara Cooley Becker, A.M., Chicago, propounded this sentiment: "Cornell, as a Source of Inspiration, a College Home."

What can we say in parting meet
 To show the world we hold you dear?—
 God bless the place that made so sweet our college years;
 For all the help and all the care,
 For memories fond of each dear face,
 We say, and say it as a prayer,
 God bless the place.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1880—six members, six living—no sentiment offered.

The class of 1881, like the class of '70, "unlucky thirteen," has nevertheless shown up pretty well in politics, law, medicine, and business. There are still eleven of them.

Dr. Eliza Jane Hyndman, M.A., Bloomington, Illinois, said: We are just beyond the crest of the hill of life. The radiance of the meridian sun is upon us, but we begin to catch faint glimpses of the glow of the western sky and the glory flooding the City of God. "Morituri salutamus," cried the gladiators of old, but we of '81, full of faith, hope, and courage for the battles of life, salute you.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1882, originally fourteen, now has a dozen members, among them prominent ministers, doctors, lawyers, and teachers.

Professor Joanna Baker, A.M., Indianola, versifies them for this occasion:

And who are we,
 These women three?
 We're of class of two and eighty.
 The years have flown,
 And we have grown
 In weight—if not in stature.
 Fourteen were we,
 Though now but three
 Are present here to greet you.
 Lawyer, teacher,
 Doctor, preacher,
 These are in our class, sir.
 Some folks so say,
 That in this day
 Alumnae do not marry.
 But in this class
 That cannot pass;
 The saying is not proven;
 For most do wear
 A title fair,
 And that's the title Mrs.

Our men succeed
In many a deed;
But few do double duty.
But in our bower
Blooms one fair flower,
A Mrs. who's also Dr.
We fain would clasp
In loving grasp
The hands of two, our brothers;
But they have passed
Into the vast
Strange realm of the eternal.
All those who stay
God's blessing pray
On every true Cornellian.
May hopes be bright
And sorrows light
For Cornell's sons and daughters.
High is their task,
And they may ask
The blessing of the Father.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1883 received nineteen "sheepskins." Eighteen still do them honor, mostly in the ministry, law, and teaching.

Mrs. Lettie Hutchins White, M.Ph., Pomona, California, represented them as follows:

Of the noble class of eighty-three,
But one representative here you see.
Of the nineteen here in the days of yore,
One has passed to the heavenly shore.
Those who remain on life's highway
Are bearing the burden and heat of the day.
No laggards they in the race of life,
But bravely engaged in the toil and strife,
With patience waiting the guerdon won,
Hoping to earn the Master's "Well done."

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1884 is well represented in the ministry, business, the law, and politics.

Judge James R. Hanna, M.Ph., Greeley, Nebraska, responded: The class of '84 in all numbered twenty-four. Two have crossed the mysterious river, John E. Mellett, a bright and promising lawyer, departed this life in Nebraska; the gentle, mild, sweet-mannered Nettie Hess died in Iowa. Twenty-two remain, who are

now in the midday of their physical strength, and just entering upon the more effective and efficient labors in wider fields. Twelve are here to join with you in this high festival, and thus attest our love for old Cornell, her rolling hills, her vine-clad halls, her wooded parks; may she be the queen college of the West, and long reign her King.

Dr. Albrook: The year 1885 turned out twenty-seven hopefuls, of whom the leading ones chose teaching, the law, and the ministry.

Mrs. Amy French Sones, M.Ph., Panora, answered: The class of '85 claims distinction of having inaugurated the era of larger classes. Three of us, Edwin Dukes, T. N. Cook, and Mamie Cobb, all beautiful in life and character, have answered the great roll-call. We rejoice in the continuance of the Cornell spirit of life and service. God bless Alma Mater!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1886, with its original twenty-two, of whom twenty remain, expected to surprise the world in teaching, law, ministry, and farming. The world is its own judge of their success.

Reverend C. E. De Lamatter, M.A., S.T.B., Falmouth, Massachusetts, responded. Fellow-Cornellians, four brilliant luminaries of the galaxy of '86 are now shining upon you. In beauty, wit, wisdom, and intellect they fairly represent this remarkable class. We used to have a class motto which, translated into plain English, was, "We can't be touched." We still retain the motto and maintain the sentiment thereof.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1887 had seventeen members. Two have gone home. Its leading professions are the ministry and teaching.

Reverend A. L. Shute, M.A., B.D., Chicago, Illinois, responded. Mr. President and Friends of Cornell: When Mr. Gladstone was an undergraduate in the University of Oxford he wrote the following in his diary: "In practice the great need is that the life of God may become the habit of my soul, and particularly these things are to be sought—the spirit of love, of self-sacrifice, of purity, of energy." His biographer finds in this sentiment the biographic clew to that great life. We, the members of the class of '87, love fair Cornell with an increasing devotion, because she inspires in her students and Alumni those principles of character and life which constitute this biographic clew, leading to similar nobility of character and worthy achievement.

Dr. Albrook: In the year 1888 there were graduated a quarter-hundred, twenty-four of whom are living. The members of this class have won more or less distinction in teaching, engineering, the law, and farming. One was a captain in the Spanish-American war. Its two preachers are making a record.

Miss Lucy A. Pascal, M.Ph., Pocahontas, made reply: The class of '88 was first organized in '86. It was a time when class feeling was becoming strong in Cornell. We decided to have hats all alike. We marched to chapel, but on the return trip some freshmen relieved many of us of our new possessions. To-day the women represent home and school. The men are preachers, farmers, civil engineers, and lawyers. One has been a member of our State legislature and author, another a Spanish-American soldier, several have been or are county attorneys. In J. W. Maynard we have a representative in that better land where we all hope to meet again.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1889 started out with twenty-three. There are still twenty-one.

Miss Jennie Manly, B.Ph., Mechanicsville, said: The class of '89 now extends across the continent, forming almost a continuous line from the Atlantic to the Pacific. From the desks of editor, lawyer, merchant, farmer, teacher, and preacher come letters of greeting for this occasion. As the boulder placed by the class of '89 rests firmly on the campus, so does loyalty rest in the hearts of the members of our class for Cornell. And here's our yell—Rah! rah! rah! I yell, Cornell!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1890 started out with determination to win fame in ministry, teaching, and engineering. It has two foreign missionaries.

Miss Lillian M. Smedley, M.Ph., Mount Vernon, responded: "God rules the world, and we are His," expresses the sentiment of the class of '90. Thirty-six received their diplomas on that June day, the largest class graduated up to that time. Four of that number have passed to the other shore. Of those who still remain, two are missionaries in China, several are ministers of the gospel, others in business life and the professions, some in the home, all at work for God and humanity.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1891, originally twenty-six, now numbers twenty-four. The leading professions are law, ministry, medicine.

W. C. Elliott, B.Ph., LL.M., Audubon, responded: From Puerto Rico, from Mexico, from India, and from the varied fields

of activity in the world's work, the class of '91 reports on duty, disseminating the blessings received at Alma Mater, and at this semi-centennial the class of '91 sends greetings, offers congratulations, and again pledges loyalty and fidelity to Old Cornell.

Dr. Albrook: The year 1892 sent out an even half-hundred. All are living but two. Teaching, law, and ministry commanded much of its talent.

Miss Nell M. Daniel, M.A., Tokyo, Japan, answered roll-call as follows: The class of '92 does not forget the days that are gone. We feel that we are a part of all we have met in "Fair Cornell," and would so treasure the past as not to be forgotten in the years that are to come.

Class yell.—Hul-la-ba-loo! Hul-la-ba-loo!
We are the people of ninety-two! Banzai!!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1893 has shone in law, ministry, and engineering.

William C. Alden, Ph.D., Mount Vernon, said: Our forty-two, after four years of training, went gladly to our work in the world. Wherever our live forty-one are to-day, there is a voice, "Long live Cornell! Long live our King!"

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1894, like its immediate predecessor, started out with forty-two, and has lost but one. Its professional leaders have been teachers, ministers, physicians.

Reverend Dilman Smith, B.A., Oelwein, represented the class: Behold the class of '94, the embodiment of all Cornell boasts in the making of men and women. We are all married or engaged. Ten years of life are gone; the best lies ahead. We say with the poet:

"Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made:
Our times are in His hand who saith,
'A whole I planned, youth shows but half;
Trust God: see all, nor be afraid!'"

Class yell.—Rustle, rumble, roar,
Hurrah for ninety-four!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1895 started with twenty-nine. All but one are still going. Their leading representatives are in teaching, ministry, engineering, and law.

Fred S. Alden, C.E., Chicago, Illinois, said: Some one has said, "We are all omnibuses in which our ancestors ride." I have



COLLEGE HALL.

often thought our class was an omnibus, for it carried so many who were formerly of previous classes. We struck the world in dull times, but are now nearly all busy, so that but few of us could be present to-day. Our members are scattered from the Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the China Sea, and are out on the pioneer lines of our civilization.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1896 numbered at first forty, now thirty-eight, makes its chief record in ministry, teaching, and law.

Miss Bessie Juliet Cray, B.A., Boone, offered the sentiment: As the air on a hilltop is fresher and more healthful than is that of a lowland, so, it seems to me, is the air of Cornell better for the moral and spiritual lungs than is that of any other place. The class of '96 joins with me in this wish: Long may Cornell on her hilltop continue to give to all who come health, and vigor, and happiness.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1897, originally thirty, holds its own. Teaching, ministry, farming, and housekeeping are leading employments.

Miss Fannie Gertrude Gadsden, B.S., Dyersville, responded:

"We may build more splendid habitations,
Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures,
But we cannot buy with gold the old associations."

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1898 went out with forty seven. One has gone to the better land. Teaching, ministry, and business tax most of their energies. Five are foreign missionaries.

Mr. J. L. Dickinson, B.S., LL.B., Algona, represented the class: The class of '98 rejoice in this reunion of the students of Old Cornell. We have with us a goodly number of our class, and many of the absent ones sent greeting and wished to be remembered in this semi-centennial. Our class is scattered from New York City to the Philippine Islands, and those present will give the class yell, and you may judge the absent members by those in evidence. Yell by the class:

'Rah! 'rah! 'rah! re-'rah! rate—
Cornell—Cornell—ninety-eight!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1899, another class of fifty, all but one living. Set down the leading vocations as teaching, ministry, business.

Professor Arthur M. Jayne, B.Ph., Dakota University, happily responded: The class of '99 is too young to have a history and

too modest to brag of its future. In the past years most of the energy of the class has been spent in making partnerships. Now only twelve ever dare speak in the first person singular, and they do not especially enjoy it. The class is only noted for one thing, and that is for refusing to hire music for their commencement, so the Faculty and friends sang the Doxology over them when they graduated.

Dr. Albrook: Nineteen hundred rejoices in fifty-eight members. Most are teachers, ministers, lawyers, and in various lines of business. The lady teachers do not expect to make it a life work.

William Dennis, B.Ph., LL.B., Mount Vernon, replied to the call: In the ranks of our Alma Mater we are known as the forty-third division of Cornell's grand army. Our history is not completed, indeed our strength is not yet measured. We have not yet endured through victory and defeat. But I venture for the class of '00 that in politics we will stand for purity, in the home we stand for unselfish fidelity, in the Church for soundness in the faith of our fathers, in business for honesty and integrity, and an unswerving loyalty to our Alma Mater.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1901 added another fifty to Cornell's Alumni. They respond to the claims of the ministry, pedagogy, law, and business.

Reverend Earl V. Fisher, B.A., Waukesha, Wisconsin, spoke for them: Our class is not very well represented numerically, but otherwise a splendid representation. We are rapidly finding our place in the world's work, and are leading the "strenuous life" to such an extent that but few found it possible to attend this jubilee. Some members of the class are still interested in athletics; as there is to be a base-ball game at the close of these exercises, this response will be made popular by its brevity.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1902 had fifty-two members mostly teachers (temporarily, in the case of ladies), incipient ministers, lawyers, and business men.

Professor John E. Rieke, B.Ph., Springville, corroborates part of our assertions as follows: "We all feel big to belong to the Alumni Association. Out of fifty-two, fourteen are already married and some others give strong indications in that direction. The class asks me to apologize for the banquet, which we gave without permission, and to say that we have officially decided to forget the matter. We promise to behave ourselves hereafter and to try to outlive our competitors.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1903 claims the banner as Cornell's largest class. There are eighty-one, vocations are same as last three classes.

Paul E. Bellamy, B.S., Knoxville, says for them: Although we are the largest class, there are only twenty-eight in attendance here. "Social duties" have kept some of these without this room. We greet the Alumni. We hope to know them better as the years come and go. We promise to live as near the teachings of Old Cornell as God will help us. This means success, come what may.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1904 starts Cornell's second half-century with a half-hundred members. Well done, so far.

John L. Clarke, B.S., Pre-emption, Illinois, stood for them thus: For our class many things might be said. That this institution was founded fifty years ago for the purpose of graduating us as a grand climax is a purely logical statement. To prove that we are particularly brilliant or of special value requires a mathematical demonstration. We will always love and honor Cornell, and as plain common people we will be proud to be identified with her. We purpose to live true to ourselves and to the reasonable expectations of the grand old institution. Class yell:

Ring-a-ring-a-roar, Ring-a-ring-a-roar,
Cornell, Cornell, Nineteen four!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1905 has sixty-four members.

A. F. Maxwell, Davenport, responded: We appear to be considering the theory of evolution here this afternoon, and as Mr. Bellamy, of the class of '03, thinks he belongs to the "baby eds," we must be in the embryonic stage. "A rolling stone gathers no moss." It is the resolve of this class to have a purpose in life and to pursue that purpose with energy and determination. Class yell:

Vi-vo-vive, Vi-vo-vive,
Juniors, Juniors, Nineteen-five!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1906 has seventy-three enrolled.

Harry E. Shaw, Monroe, Illinois, represented them: As one of the youngest of Mother Cornell's numerous family, the class of '06 early evidenced that robustness of growth which has characterized its career thus far. When a freshman class, we held a banquet, in spite of the combined opposition of the Faculty, brick-

bats, the upper classes, and spoiled eggs. In our sophomore year we have won the class championships in basket-ball and base-ball and have divided honors with the dignified seniors upon the foot-ball gridiron. We have abandoned our long clothes, bottles, and the need of the milkman to the class of 1907, who are now fairly reveling in them, and to whose plaintive baby voices we will later listen.

Class yell.—Rickety-Rackety, Hulla-baloo,
 Zis-Boom, Hoop-De-Doo.
 Can they beat us?
 Nixey-Nix;
 We are the class of
 Naughty-Six!

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1907 hopes to graduate one hundred and seventy-nine.

The response is by J. E. Irwin, Belle Plaine: As we look upon this body of our Alumni, and realize what a mighty force you have been, and are yet to be, in the field of achievement, we can but congratulate ourselves upon being students in old Cornell. For as we look into your faces we can see written, as upon the pages of a book, the word "success." Then comes to us the assurance that when we strive as you have striven, and fail as you have failed, our efforts, too, will be crowned with success.

Dr. Albrook: The class of 1908 will fill its roll next fall with over one hundred and seventy-five.

Harry Lake, Bedford, responds:

We 're glad to say that we are here
 Within this sacred atmosphere.
 Cornell has a charm for all
 Who e'er have been within its wall.
 We have gained much that is good
 From this united brotherhood;
 But the greatest thing we 've gained
 Was to have our moral natures changed.

May thy sacred influence be
 Our guiding star of destiny;
 And may thy doors e'er open stay
 To show to all the perfect way.

Dr. Albrook said: As a fitting closing to our duties as officer of the day, we present a brief summary:

Decades of Cornell	Number of Graduates	Now living
First Decade, '53-'63	21	9
Second Decade, '63-'73	106	84
Third Decade, '73-'83	129	113
Fourth Decade, '83-'93	291	270
Fifth Decade, '93-'03	479	473
Totals	<u>1026</u>	<u>949</u>
Add class of 1904	50	50
Grand total	<u>1076</u>	<u>999</u>

Classes in which there have been no deaths are 1858, 1863, 1878, 1880, 1897, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904. Of the Alumni, three hundred and ninety-four (including class of 1904) are present at the semi-centennial.

The College has had eleven thousand five hundred students, of whom over one in eleven has graduated. The proportion of graduates is steadily increasing.

Thus, endeth the Semi-Centennial Roll-Call. May that of the Centennial be comparatively better.

TUESDAY EVENING

Student and Alumni Celebration --- continued

Director T. U. Irvine read the following poem, written for the celebration by Mrs. Adele Stevens Welch, A.M., class of '79, Des Moines, as Mrs. Welch was detained by sickness.

Hantage

One night I dreamed, I know not if I slept,
But angels o'er my couch their vigils kept.
Often on quiet nights they come to me,
Granting me glimpses of the things to be,
In visions beautiful.

When thus with gleams divine they visit me,
Filling my heart with deep expectancy,
I drive each selfish impulse from my soul
And yield my being to their sweet control,
With spirit dutiful.

This night they chided me in accents mild,
As mothers gently chide a grieving child
That, restless, fears to close its tired eyes,
And rock to sleep with tenderest lullabies,
Safe-folded on her breast.

Could I not learn, with quiet, trusting heart,
Fearless to stand and bravely do my part,
Battling with all my strength 'gainst sin and wrong
With steadfast courage, tho' the way be long,
And leave to God the rest?

But my soul shrank afraid, as in the dark
We falter, till by chance some unseen spark
Kindles a flame that turns the night to day,
Revealing all the dangers of the way
And all its hidden charms.

Then to my startled eyes they op'd a book,
And on each passing page they bade me look;
Trembling I stood, for I was sore amazed,
And, while they turned the leaves, I, spell-bound, gazed,
Hushing my strange alarms.

At first I saw but dimly through my tears,
What seemed the ever-changing flight of years;
Blotted and blurred, and all besmirched with crime,
The records of each land and age and clime
In turn passed slowly by.

Was this our world, our beautiful glad world,
With Satan's banners to the gale unfurled?
With not one ray of light to pierce the gloom,
But murky clouds of darkness big with doom
Rolling 'twixt earth and sky?

Ambition, boldly flanked on either side
By soulless Avarice and wanton Pride,
Stalked rampant, devastating field and plain,
While Greed and Envy, following in their train,
Hoarded ill-gotten gains.

Here Love, grown strangely silent, bates her breath,
While Faith and Hope rush madly to their death.
Desire, the twin of Hope, in shackles bound,
Sees all her idols topple to the ground,
Blackened with inky stains.

The book was chained, and all its leaves were worn,
And here and there a sullied page was torn,
As if some soul, grown frenzied in its shame,
Had thought to wrench from out the scroll his name,
But e'en this was denied.

My spirit sickened, and I closed my eyes,
But soon a mastering impulse bade me rise
And face the destiny, whate'er it be,
That with its hideous import threatened me—
An overwhelming tide.

I watched with eager haste each passing page
For what of good or ill it might presage.
I saw the hosts of Hell in bold array,
And, stationed here and there across their way,
Brave troops of valiant men.

And still I gazed, and now I saw a hand
Holding aloft, by heavenly breezes fanned,
A small white banner, gleaming in the night,
And on its folds emblazoned the one word, "Right,"
And I took heart again.

Then in my dream the page became alive,
The pictured armies now began to strive,
But he who held aloft the banner white,
Shedding o'er all the way celestial light,
Pressed on, nor stopped nor stayed.



GEORGE ELLIOTT.

Then in the battle's front I seemed to stand
Transfixed with fear, stretching a helpless hand
Toward him, the leader; and he beckoned me
With pitying look, and whispered tenderly,
 " 'T is I; be not afraid."

The scales dropped from my eyes, and in my shame
I fell before the Lord, and breathed His name.
Oh, foolish, faithless heart, to think that He,
Ruler and maker of all destiny,
 Could fail to save his own?

The dream was ended; but forevermore
Within my soul shall shine the light it bore.
I know the final triumph over wrong
Shall surely come, although the foe be strong;
 For we are not alone.

Commemorative Oration

BY REVEREND GEORGE ELLIOTT

"The Choir Invisible"

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, and Friends of Cornell: One feeling has come to me, as to many others to-day, in our return after some years to again for a while find rest on the bosom of Alma Mater. It is the consciousness that we are not so young as we were. I do not know that there ever came to me so strongly the impression that it is possible to grow old as it did this afternoon during the call of the roll of classes. One could easily grow sentimental and sing,

 "Backward, turn backward, O Time, in thy flight,
 Make me a child again, just for to-night."

And so we gray-haired men and women, like children, have come back again to our nourishing mother, hoping that from her we may draw a new inspiration for life and its labors. But while we have grown old, we discover that Alma Mater has not grown old. Like Shakespeare's Cleopatra, "Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety." An institution may have an earthly immortality which is not possible to an individual. That is one of the facts which suggests that the biological doctrine of

evolution, which applies so perfectly to living organisms, does not fit other things so well.

Cornell is still young and able to bring forth sons and daughters. As we think of the changing generations that have come and gone within her walls, we are able to form some measure of her influence and work. Last night, in a reunion of my own class, as we brought together our recollections of bygone things, we talked much of the dead. And to-night, in this service of commemoration, our thoughts will turn to the departed ones and do honor to their memories. And so, at last, the individual vanishes and we become a part of a greater corporate life.

There is in the Bible a chapter, the eleventh of Hebrews, one of the most eloquent in the book of God, where, through the painted windows of a gorgeous style, we see inscribed the names of the heroes of faith. It is a glimpse into God's philosophy of human history; human life is only great when determined by the attractions of the unseen, and all partial lives are fulfilled in His perfect purpose. We see an eternal world embracing time, and beside the tents of the patriarchs and our huts of clay rise the towers and palaces of the New Jerusalem. The Present is not poor, for it inherits the wealth of a storied Past, and is itself big with the promise of the future.

This suggests the imperfections of the single life. Life, not only to the philosophic moralist, but to the inspired seer, is a splendid failure if it is studied only in individuals. "Vanity of vanities," saith the preacher. History is an epic of failure; it is the story of illusions, the record of the foiled, frustrated, and fallen. As the poet Story has sung:

"I sing the song of the conquered, who fell in the battle of life—
The hymn of the wounded and beaten, who died overwhelmed in the strife;
Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the resounding acclaim
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows bore the chaplet of fame—
But the hymn of the low and the humble, the weary and broken in heart,
Who strove and who failed, acting bravely a silent and desperate part."

It is the record of those who fought the good fight, who held the faith, unseduced by the prizes and temptations of the world, who dared to venture all for an ideal good which their faith held firm.

And this is even truer of great than of little souls. The greater the man, the greater is his apparent failure. A little soul may

achieve its purpose, for a small plan is easily realized. The nobler we are, the more likely to be disappointed. It is Socrates drinking the hemlock, Paul in the dungeon waiting the sword-stroke, or that colossal failure which has made a cross the highest throne. The real tragedy of life is not the shipwreck made by sloth and incapacity; that is sad enough, but the profounder fact that fate and time seem too strong for genius. It "moves about in worlds unrealized," and dreams dreams that only in part can be brought down to earth.

Yet, in such an hour as this, we know that not our crass experience of life's failures, but the prophet's vision, is the truth. This jubilee testifies that even in a brief fifty years we can see the partial achievements of individuals so blended as to make the perfect corporate life. As the single lives go out one by one in the tragic gloom of failure, God has always seen the far-off splendor of the finished work, and to-day He calls us to catch a glimpse of the perfect plan toward which two generations have struggled. We are compassed about by a great cloud of witnesses. Those who have passed beyond rejoice with us in our jubilee as they see the consummation of their broken endeavor.

No true and sincere effort to realize a God-given ideal was ever lost. Some American Indians have fabled that the dying glory of the autumn woods and the loveliness of prairie flowers only disappear to be transformed into rainbows in the upper air. So there is an immortality of influence. The heroic deed, the loyal service, the seemingly futile effort, did not fail; they are but the broken fragments which God is building into a perfect whole; they are part of that "far-off divine event toward which the whole creation moves." That which seemed but poor and almost failure is beheld as glorious success in the larger vision of to-day. In the wider outlook of the fifty years, we behold, even in those feeble beginnings of the early days of Cornell, a greatness which could not then even be guessed. Then the little foothills hid the mountain ranges. Now, standing afar off, we see the peaks that dazzle in the sunrise.

Genius and faith must battle with fate and time. The free mind acknowledged no fate and the immortal spirit triumphs over time. The faith of Elder Bowman, Samuel Fellows, and all the countless toilers who left for us the crude beginnings, now commences to blossom forth into the perfect flower. When Samuel Fellows led his students from the church up to the old seminary, then new, the transition, which meant so much to them, was really

typical and prophetic of an immensely larger fact. They might well have sung, in the words of the "Chambered Nautilus":

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast."

The years are wiser than the days. Eternity is greater and fuller than time. A noble life is a theme on which the future plays in endless variations. And thus, in all seeming defeat, we may hear the prelude of the chant of a higher victory. Faith sees, not the crude beginnings, the cruel disappointments, the disheartening defeat, the painful sacrifices, but the promise and potency of God's better things.

Man is perfected in this nobler fellowship of a corporate immortality. "They, without us, could not be made perfect." All the generations unite in the perfecting of man, for mankind is greater than man. It is like Dante's mystic rose, of which each petal is a redeemed spirit. And so to this our festival more than the invited guests have come. Above our heads stretch out the hands of the glorified, in unseen and perpetual benediction. Beyond the sweet and touching friendships which have here clasped hands, we share that high fellowship which has its roots in the past; all the generations have a part in our celebration.

Personal failure becomes a social victory. The loss of the individual is the triumph of the race. In each may live a larger than our personal life by this realizing our relations to the mightier whole. One is content even to be descended from an ape if the ex-ape has become the apex of humanity. All partial lives are brought together into the transcendent beauty of one beatific vision.

And so the dead help us. We think of them as dead, withdrawn from all earthly sympathy, having no concern in our mortal struggle, but faith feels the inspiration of their lives, and we, by our fellowship with the good and great, with the immortal thinkers, with the white-robed saints, and with the royal hearts of yesterday, share a universal and undying life. From them there falls upon our souls a new whiteness, born of the robes they wear; a new sweetness, born of the air they breathe; and there breathes a new music, born of the songs they sing.

And so we help the dead. We may add by our fidelity a per-

fectness to their work. It is sadly possible for one unfaithful generation to nullify a past glory. The present cannot monopolize the splendor of its own achievement, or the glory of its own progress, but all we do of worthy sacrifice flashes a new splendor through the kingdom of the dead. This is the deeper meaning of prayer for the dead, that we can live for them and daily ripen for their high companionship. So do we make "joy in heaven," and may be well assured that they join in the jubilee over their victory and ours.

The crown of living is found in service that does not end with life. Life is not an end in itself, but touches finer consummations in the future. The selfish life ends here, the consecrated life is forever. And so our lives, like those of the noble souls we commemorate, may touch the future.

"So may I join the choir invisible
Of the immortal dead who live again
In lives made better by their presence. . . .
So may I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the world."

No more than they, can we lose anything by dying; the thrill of finest living shall go on, for "we shall reign upon the earth."

Our thought to-night touches the past and the future. Memory counts the passing years, goes over the dead-roll of our saints, and kindles a hope which flashes a glory into to-morrow. We have been given a vision of the crown that lies beyond all crosses. No good work can fail. Not a tear of sympathy can fall, not a prayer of faith be raised, not a true heart break, nor a noble life be spent, but they all become part of the mighty purpose which is building together heaven and earth into the coming kingdom of the Lord.

"To the clouds and the mountains we breathe it,
To the freedom of planet and star;
Let the tempests of ocean enwreath it,
And the winds of the night bear it far—
Our oath, that, till manhood shall perish,
And honor and justice are sped,
We are true to the cause that they cherish,
And eternally true to the dead."

WEDNESDAY MORNING
JUNE 15

Jubilee Day

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS

BY HIS EXCELLENCY GOVERNOR SAMUEL R. VAN SANT

Of Minnesota, President of the Day

MR. CHAIRMAN, Ladies and Gentlemen: In the start we want to thank you, Mr. President, for the great honor conferred upon me this day. It is not only an honor, but I esteem it a high privilege to preside on this occasion. The truth will always bear reporting, and for this honor I want to say something in return. I left Iowa, I trust not for Iowa's good, but for my own, and I am glad to come here, and I like to meet the people of Iowa, and I want to pay you this morning the highest compliment in my power, and as I look into your faces you look to me just like Minnesota people.

This is a bright day for Cornell College, and I congratulate you, Mr. President and the Faculty, upon its growth and development. What a record for fifty years! It is fitting that you should celebrate this semi-centennial.

While not a son of Cornell, my brothers and sisters, as well as other relatives, are numbered amongst its Alumni; so, if not a son, I can at least claim kinship.

Cornell has not only conferred lasting benefits upon its graduates, but its value in giving educated men and women to the state and nation cannot be overestimated.

As an American citizen, and one deeply interested in our country and her institutions, I appreciate this College for another reason. With education you teach the sublime lessons of patriotism, so essential to the nation's life. This is proper. Patriotism is one of the noblest of emotions. Education is one of the greatest acquisitions. If a man have these two qualifications, one of heart, one of brain, well developed, he will be a useful member of society. It is not the selfish achievement of wealth or fame, but useful service, which marks the successful life. Of all service, that for one's country is the highest; for, while the material rewards may be

fewer, yet the good will benefit a larger number of people. The quality of the heart which prompts this service we call patriotism.

One of the reasons for the great wealth and prosperity of our people is their intelligence, the faculty which enables them to direct their energies and to control their resources so as to subdue nature and learn her laws.

It is difficult to compare patriotism and education. They should go hand in hand, one as an accompaniment to the other, and in children they should be developed together. I can conceive of nothing more noble than an educated patriot, a man or woman with a well-stored mind, striving to bring a large measure of happiness or liberty to others, and there is nothing more despicable than an individual who, well-educated and refined, will intentionally labor to subvert the liberty of his fellows. I had rather be an ignorant patriot than an educated traitor. Who does not know how to choose between Cincinnatus, the plain, honest farmer who left his plow to lead his fellow-Romans to battle, and Aaron Burr, who, polished and elegant, plotted against and violated the laws of his country?

All patriotism should be directed and controlled by reason and education, for nothing is more impotent than strong emotions and gross ignorance. Faith, ambition, courage, love of country, are beautiful and essential endowments, but blind faith, false ambition, senseless courage, and unintelligent patriotism lead to "wasteful and ridiculous excess." The Mahdists who charged the lines of General Kitchener at Omdurman on that September day in 1898, were possessed of all these emotions—aye, more, they were controlled by them. The false prophet who led their forces told them before the battle that the bullets of the English would be as harmless as raindrops. They believed the story. That night when the sun went down he shed his departing rays over the bodies of 11,000 dervishes lying dead on the hot sands of Nubia—the greatest number slain in any battle of the century. The English loss was less than 200. A striking example of the superiority of trained men meeting in strife their fellow-men swayed only by blind fanatical emotions.

The world has never produced a greater leader than Moses. But at the outset of his career his impetuous zeal in the cause of his oppressed countrymen gave evidence that he was not educated for his work, and it was only after forty years of preparation among

the mountains and meadows of Midian that he was equipped to lead his people from slavery to freedom.

In our country we owe much to the soldier and the teacher, one the patriot, the other the educator. They toiled together from early colonial days. The work of the soldier we know, but the significance of the scholar's mission, unheralded by the blaze and roar of cannon, is usually overlooked. Poor Richard's Almanac with its wise sayings was read by more people than was Samuel Adams's great plea for independence. Noah Webster and his spelling-book are as much a part of our national history as was Patrick Henry and his fiery eloquence. Benjamin Franklin with his maxims of economy led the people to be honest and saving, energetic and practical, and laid the foundation for our great wealth and prosperity.

Contemporaneous with these were Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, and a host of other patriots preparing the people for loyal sacrifices in the cause of independence. Determined men "with empires in their brain," who battled with savages and wild beasts on "a bleak and inhospitable coast," counted education as an essential factor in all their plans; they built block houses and forts and manned them; they also built Harvard and Yale and endowed them. No true American can read the story of our marvelous growth without having kindled within him, not only the fires of patriotism, but also the deepest reverence for the teacher and scholar.

The teacher and patriot—the schoolhouse and the flag! How naturally we link these together when we study our country's history.

As I stand before you I recall the school days prior to the war. No more patriotic body of men and women ever lived than the school teachers of the early sixties; mine was no exception; he did not restrain the fervor of his pupils. When the time came to go, the boys packed up their algebras and Cæsars; they were no longer interested in mathematical problems, nor were they caring into how many parts Gaul was divided, but they were determined that their own country should not be divided at all.

We have fought the greatest battles, have won the greatest victories, and have achieved more for liberty and progress than any other nation "in all tides of times." Why was this possible? Because our youth were taught that it was a privilege to fight for a principle, and the greatest honor to die for others.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." Ruskin tells us that more dangers beset a nation in peace than in war. We are so rich, powerful, and patriotic that we need fear no foe. We could successfully resist any force sent against us. Strong in war, foremost in peace, we are both Mars and Minerva. Our dangers, then, are not from without, but from within. Vital questions now demand solution, and they must be rightly solved. The time is coming, yea, is here, when greater courage than to face the cannon's mouth is required. On you, teachers, rests a vast responsibility; on you, scholars, the great burden falls. The fathers gave us this model republic. You must maintain and perpetuate it. So long as patriotism and education march side by side, so long will our country withstand the storms of war and the dangers that threaten in time of peace.

Governor Van Sant in a complimentary and felicitous manner introduced Vice-President J. E. Harlan, A.M., class of '69, who came bearing greetings from the Faculty.

ADDRESS

BY VICE-PRESIDENT JAMES ELLIOTT HARLAN

MR. PRESIDENT, Guests, Alumni, Students, and others Ladies and Gentlemen.: It is my privilege and pleasure, on behalf of the Faculty of Cornell College, to extend to you, one and all, a most cordial greeting and a most hearty welcome. As we gather to commemorate the birth, existence, life, activity, and usefulness of Cornell College, we hand to you the keys that open wide the college doors.

It is not for us to give our history, yet we invite your closest scrutiny into our past, and solicit your kindly counsel, your safe guidance, and your invaluable aid for the future.

The historical sketches already given have referred to the birth, to the early days, and to the later days, and have recounted the struggles, during all these days, of Cornell College. These sketches have reminded us of the efforts and sacrifices which have been made. Whether made by the Board of Trustees, or by the Faculty, whether by the many friends of Christian education who



JAMES ELLIOTT HARLAN.

have given of their means either in large or small part, and who have ever prayed for her success, or whether by the young men and women who have thronged her halls with ever-increasing numbers (larger now than ever before), these efforts and these sacrifices have made Cornell what she is to-day. Because such heroic efforts and because such genuine sacrifices have been made for the college, our Faculty are proud to greet you as you come to remember and recount with us all that has been useful and helpful in building up our Cornell. With you we rejoice that the blessing of God has been upon us. With you we pray that the blessing of God may ever abide with us.

If this institution has been helpful in any measure to the young life in the past, may we not all pray, do we not all pray, that the future may be full to overflowing with usefulness for the youth who may crowd her halls in years and ages to come?

Self-sacrificing, earnest, genuine Christian effort always has its reward. Wherever, whenever, such effort is put forth, there and then will be progress, development, and fruitage. If we would have a perfect human body, the physical man must have our most thoughtful attention. If we would reach the goal of full knowledge, the intellectual man must be completely developed. If we would attain unto a pure life, the moral and religious man must grow. If we would work out God's plan, the physical, the intellectual, the moral, and the religious man must be *one man*.

If Cornell is to be what she ought to be, she must point out and work out the way of light, the way of truth, the way of righteousness, the way of sacrifice, the way of service, and the way of life to every young man, to every young woman who may seek her halls. If your presence here to-day gives inspiration to this end, then, indeed, our invitation to you to come and celebrate this year of Jubilee with us has not been in vain.

Again we welcome you in behalf of the Faculty to our beloved institution, and we welcome you to our homes and to our hearts. May this occasion inspire both you and us so that we may gather new courage and new hope, so that all of us working together may see to it that Cornell goes on from victory unto victory, from great works unto greater works, from life unto deeper, broader, higher, greater life, under the guiding hand of Him who does all things well.

Governor Van Sant said: Our next speaker is one whom you know, a lawyer of ability, a trustee of this institution for many

years. I love him for another reason. In the prime of his young manhood he seized his gun and went forth together with his comrades, and has given to you and to me every right and privilege we enjoy under the flag that makes us free. I have the pleasure of introducing, not Captain Soper, but Comrade Soper, who will now address you.

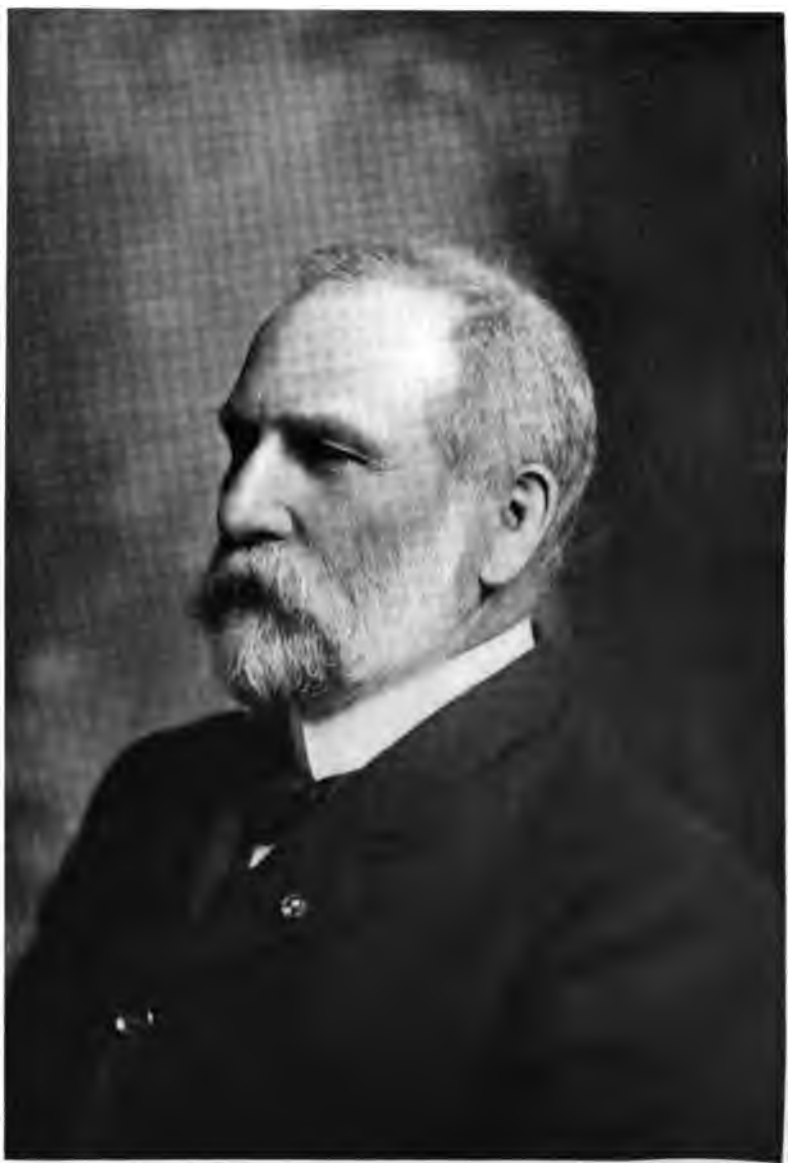
Captain Soper, on rising, was received with applause. His greetings were on behalf of the Board of Trustees.

ADDRESS

BY CAPTAIN ERASTUS BURROUGHS SOPER

MR. PRESIDENT: A month at General Conference, riding on a lumbering stage-coach through California dust and sunshine over the mountains and through the forests, not omitting the Mariposa Big Trees, to the Yosemite Park, and the discomforts and novelty of a first overland journey, are not conducive to the preparation of an address suited to an occasion like this; and which, with my arrival in the midst of the Board's annual sessions, must be my excuse for reading from a hastily prepared manuscript my words of greeting.

More than fifty years ago a typical circuit-rider, standing upon this hill, gazed out upon a fairer prospect than had greeted the eyes of Caleb and Joshua in the promised land. On every hand the broad expanse of fertile prairie was green with gently undulating grasses, dotted with groves of native wood and fruit-trees. He had come to Iowa with the pioneers. He had formed and ridden circuits, observed the resources of the country, and noted its capacity to sustain in affluence a dense population, and the increasing influx of settlers, and their character. The Iowas and the Sacs and Foxes left their hunting-grounds as the pioneers came. In spring-time and early summer the prairies were covered with such a growth of grasses and such a wealth of beautiful flowers as those who have not beheld them in their primitive state fifty and sixty years ago could hardly now believe. And the groves, redolent with the bloom of the wild thorn, plum, cherry, apple, haw, and grape, betokened the fruitage to follow. The grass grew to a height suf-



ERASTUS BURROUGHS SOPER.

ficient to conceal the deer and elk, and matured only to be frost-killed and consumed by fierce fires. The wild fruit ripened, but no one came to gather, save the birds and wild beasts. The fruitful, fertile hills and plains were found, by the pioneers, in possession of the deer and antelope, the bear and the elk, the wild turkey and chicken, the coon and the squirrel, the wolf and the rattlesnake; and its streams, ponds, and lakes alive with wild water-fowl, and their shores, the home of the mink, the otter, and the beaver. When George B. Bowman stood upon this hill, contemplating the prospect before him, but a small portion of either the prairie or timbered lands had been occupied; yet he saw, that, as the tide of emigration rolled westward, the time was near at hand when all would become the homes of an active, free, and enterprising people, hating slavery and loving freedom and intelligence, and that to win the land for Methodism, Christian culture must go hand in hand with religious fervor.

Actuated by the spirit of Coke and Asbury, and inspired with a faith that knew no obstacles, he determined to devote himself to the founding and building, on this hill, of an institution of learning, dedicated, as the motto adopted indicates, to God and Humanity. But he was not alone in this work. He gathered around him a band of devoted, God-fearing men equally willing to share in the labors and sacrifices incident to the undertaking.

The story of how in their poverty and weakness the first building was erected and completed in 1854 has been told. It is not our purpose to repeat here the struggles of those noble men. They have now all gone to their rest, as have also many of their successors, whose labors and sacrifices were scarcely inferior.

Nor shall I speak of the effect on the institution of the great Civil War, which called to the field and farm, nearly the entire student body. The tide of activity and enterprise following the Civil War, and the resultant awakening among the youth of the land of a desire for education, filled the college halls and taxed its resources to the utmost. The advance along educational lines by competitors, and the comparative poverty of Cornell, has caused, in order to keep apace, a desperate, continuous, and at times seemingly hopeless, struggle. But the prayers and tears of its founders and projectors, the labors and sacrifices and loyalty of its President and ill paid professors and teachers, and the generosity and labors of the godly preachers of the church, supplemented by the divinely guided labors and deliberations of its Trustees, have not been in vain. To-day there stands upon this hill, where Elder Bowman

stood fifty years ago contemplating the completion of the Iowa Conference Seminary building, the leading denominational college of Iowa, the pride of its Methodism, the joy of its alumni.

The fifty years of history just finished has been made during the settlement of the state and the development of its resources; the planting and nurturing of enterprises, whence comes its material wealth and prosperity. Much of the harvest of results remains ungathered. The generations of pioneers who founded and nurtured the institution in its infancy and weakness are gone. Their children have built up and sustained a school the scope of which, and its influence upon Iowa and the great West, was never dreamed of by the founders, and whose material resources, measured by the poverty of those days, would have, to them, seemed opulence. But what was riches in their day is comparative poverty in ours. A million dollars to-day means little more than one-tenth of that sum fifty years ago. The style of living, expenditure therefor by all classes of society, and methods of education, and the training in the schools, are upon substantially the same relative basis.

But notwithstanding the measure of success that has come to us, we would not have you for a moment suppose that even our most pressing needs have been met. Modern methods of education, like our civilization and mode of living, require many accessories not deemed needful a generation or more ago. In order to keep pace with the training afforded by the colleges of to-day, and to compete with our state institutions, we must have, in addition to the library building already provided for, a gymnasium for young men, another for young women, a heating and lighting plant, a science hall, and, in the near future, a men's dormitory and a main college building. For the erection of these buildings, even on a modest scale, many thousands of dollars will be required, none of which is yet in sight. Again, very much of our endowment is not productive. Subscription notes not yet interest-bearing, gifts burdened by annuities, or payable at death, enter largely therein. It is an adage that experience only intensifies, "Beggars cannot be choosers." We can only take what we can get, and make of it the best use possible. Never yet in the history of this institution has its legitimate income met its legitimate expenses. According to the amount of this deficit, by so much has the burden and anxiety of its trustees been increased and made heavier. And it does seem to us that the great Methodist body of this state and country should not permit one of its institutions, with a history so replete with

sacrifice, labors, and successes in educational, church, and civic fields, to be retarded in its growth and crippled in its work (expending its energies begging from door to door) for want of a few hundred thousand dollars, the interest on which would enable it to live within its means, and free from anxiety concerning its daily bread, pursue its great work of preparing men and women to take part in the world's great uplift. Now, I would not for one moment have you think that we greet you with feelings other than of profoundest gratitude for the great blessings that are, and have been, ours. We feel that the measure of success that has crowned our labors can be regarded as little less than phenomenal. We only allude to our wants and pressing needs, that you may know that these festivities and rejoicings do not cause us to lose sight of our shortcomings. And, while we have no desire or purpose to cover up or conceal from you our needs and weaknesses, we have no wish to exploit them; and, in all sincerity, we beg to assure you of our steadfast purpose, through faith and labor, to overcome all obstacles, and, under Divine guidance, accomplish all our devoted friends expect of us.

With this brief statement of why we are here, what we have done, and hope to do, and what we need, in order to accomplish these greater results, the Trustees of Cornell College greet our distinguished guests, and welcome one and all to our jubilee and the festivities of this semi-centennial celebration. To many of you it has been a sacrifice to leave your labors and duties to meet and celebrate with us our anniversary. We thank you for coming, and hope that your visit may be as pleasant to you as your presence is gratifying to us.

We thank you, friends, who come as representatives of other institutions of learning, and, through you, the institutions you represent, for the courtesy of your coming to rejoice with us over what we have, in our first half-century, been able to accomplish. Many of your institutions have not, in their early history, been strangers to the same difficulties we have encountered, and have come up "through great tribulation" to the successful realization of the fruits of your great endeavors. You will understand what the measure of success attained has cost us.

Clergymen of our beloved Methodism, Alumni, and former students of the college! much of that success which we have attained is due to your loyalty, labors, and generous sacrifices. How can I fittingly greet and welcome you? For Cornell's growth and nurture

you have prayed and labored. Its success is yours. Rejoice, shout for joy, sing praises to Him who giveth victory! but forget not that only half the victory is yet ours.

Patrons and generous friends! we thank you for the interest you take in our success, and the substantial aid you have afforded us in building up, from its humble beginning fifty years ago, the Iowa Conference Seminary to a college of high grade, graduating yearly its half-hundred Christian men and women. Weary not! you have done well. It is the Lord's work. May His blessing ever be upon it and all connected with it.

Governor Van Sant said: If Comrade Soper can prepare as good a paper as that when he is tired, I would like to come to the Centennial to hear him when he is rested. I think that the next speaker hardly needs an introduction. When President Roosevelt wanted a Secretary of the Treasury, he came to Iowa, and took his pick from the many who were willing to take the position, and you can be certain that every cent in the treasury will be spent or properly accounted for. I have now the pleasure of introducing to you your own Leslie M. Shaw, of the class of '74.

Secretary Shaw had been appointed by President Roosevelt as his representative at the Semi-Centennial Celebration. As he arose, his doctor's gown became somewhat entangled, which further intensified the great applause which greeted him.

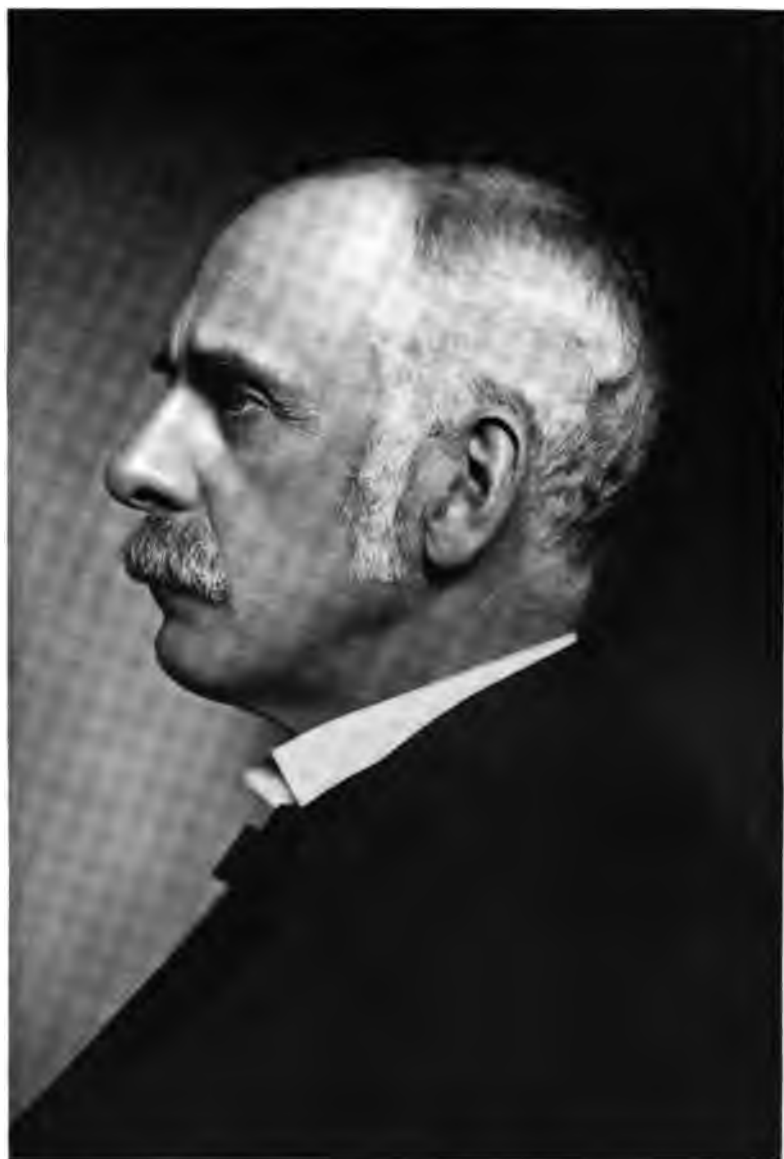
ADDRESS

BY LESLIE MORTIER SHAW

I WAS too young to have been in the war, but it has yet been a long time since I wore long dresses. I used to sit by the side of my old class-mate, who was forever getting me into trouble, and I put this blame all on Charlie Albrook. I am sure he tangled me.

I am very grateful for the kind reception that I believe is accorded, because I speak not for myself, but for another.

(He here read President Roosevelt's letter, as follows:)



LESLIE MORTIER SHAW.

EXECUTIVE MANSION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 18, 1904.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM F. KING, Cornell College, Mount Vernon,
Iowa.*My dear Sir:*

Through Secretary Shaw, whom I have asked to represent me at the Commencement, let me thank you and Cornell College for their thought of me, and to say how heartily I congratulate the college upon its Fiftieth Anniversary. Every good American has a peculiar feeling of respect for those who, in giving to our countrymen broad and deep education, are rendering so vitally necessary a service to the nation.

Very respectfully,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

President Roosevelt is a firm believer in education. He believes in that type of education which he here denominates "broad and deep." While university-bred, he is the staunch friend of the college, as well as of the university. He recognizes that the public school, the private school, the sectarian school, the academy, the college, and the university, each has its place; and that if any were dropped, our educational system would be incomplete. Without presuming to speak for him, or to voice his sentiments, I am constrained to say a few words in behalf of our more modest educational institutions.

It is not likely that we will ever have too many large universities, and I am equally certain that we will always have too few colleges, and that there will ever be a yet greater scarcity of academies. Not every boy and girl could if they would, and not all should if they could, acquire university education. So long as we recognize aptitude for diversified positions of usefulness, it must be apparent that mental faculties cannot be, and should not be, turned to a pattern. Feeding the furnace in a man-of-war is work as essential, and if creditably done as honorable, as range-finding; but the knowledge of higher mathematics is not equally essential to these equally necessary servants of their country. Harvesting wheat is as essential as steamship navigation; but the husbandman who produces the grain for export does not require the same degree of scholarship, as distinguished from the same degree of fitness for his life-work, as does the navigator who carries the product of the farm to the foreign port. Each and all need, and each and all should

receive, that mental preparation which will best equip him for his peculiar work in life, and enough in addition to protect from that narrow vision which mistakes one's own little sphere as the sole important field of usefulness.

It is reported that some one asked President Garfield, "Why does Ohio exercise such influence?" and that he replied, "Because Ohio has so many small colleges and no great university." Iowa has more educational institutions of collegiate rank than any state in the Union save three, and Cornell College has the largest attendance of any institution of collegiate rank, save one, in any state. The material to be wrought upon in these mental-developing and character-molding institutions is wellnigh limitless. Their presence cannot be too highly prized, and their growth and influence cannot be too jealously conserved. The President speaks advisedly when he refers to the service rendered by these institutions as "vitally necessary to the nation."

Governor Van Sant then spoke as follows: It seems hardly necessary to bring a man from Minnesota to introduce the next speaker. Many times since he has been governor of this great state, he has visited us, and if I were at all envious I would want his visits to stop; for, it seems to me, that he is more popular with the people of Minnesota than their own governor. I have great pleasure in introducing your famous and distinguished governor, A. B. Cummins.

ADDRESS

BY GOVERNOR ALBERT BAIRD CUMMINS

(FOLLOWING AN ENTHUSIASTIC GREETING)

MR. CHAIRMAN, President of the Faculty, Trustees, Alumni, Students, and Citizens of the Community: I look at my watch and put it before me, because I am about to inflict upon you an unprepared, if not unpremeditated, speech, and such an address, you know, is ordinarily like Melchizedek, without beginning of years or end of days. I assure your distinguished chairman that it gives me great pleasure, more than it can possibly give him, to be brought

to the attention of my own people in the complimentary and flattering way that he has chosen. It gives me pleasure to say for him that I have occasionally had the good fortune to visit his state, and stand before his people, and it requires but the mention of his name and a suggestion of his resolute course in his fight for the thing he believes to be right, to awaken cheers that are inspiring to the lover of virtue in public life.

This occasion has brought to you, and will bring to you, many felicitations that have been and will be more eloquently expressed than mine can possibly be; but I beg you to believe that in all the great round of congratulations, in the splendid symphony which you have heard, and to which you will listen, you will hear no sound of truer sympathy than the chord that I shall strike in behalf of the state of Iowa. I think I can understand the intense interest, the vast love, the worthy pride, that you, the President, the Faculty, the Alumni, the students, and citizens of this community cherish for this home of learning, dedicated to the good of the world. I think I can understand the interest of sister institutions, the interest of the general public, in the prosperity, efficiency, and perpetuation of this institution. But, rising above all this love, pride, and interest is the concern, the infinite concern, felt by the commonwealth of the state of Iowa; and deeper and broader than any other appreciation is the grateful acknowledgment of the state for fifty years of loyal, faithful aid. I am not here indulging in the exaggerated phrases of eulogy. I have stated a self-evident truth. But you will pardon me if I venture upon a little detail of the reasons for the interest which Iowa, as a whole, holds in this institution. Allow me to say that last year the people of the state of Iowa paid in taxes something like \$24,000,000, and more than one-half of this enormous sum was expended for the maintenance of her schools—from kindergarten to university. This striking proportion of the contribution yearly made by the patriotic people of the state for the cause of education will serve to show how essential the work carried on in educational institutions is to good government and to the welfare of the people. But, vast and generous as this appropriation is for the training of boys and girls, it is and would be miserably inadequate if the influences of the state schools were not strengthened, supplemented, and deepened by the schools that spring from Christian patriotism or private philanthropy. As it is, with all these mighty forces striving toward the same end, working to accomplish the same noble purposes, there is still some wrong

in the world, there is still some injustice that has not been repaired; but if either of these forces were withdrawn, then the lover of good government might well despair of wiser laws or more perfect justice. This is the paramount reason that commands my presence on this most delightful occasion. I represent to-day the state, and the state cannot endure without such institutions as your college. We are accustomed to think of the government as made up merely of the members of the general assembly, or of Congress, but the government of the United States, and of the several states, takes in infinitely more. This government could not be maintained a fortnight without that imperceptible aid that is given by the organization of the people into religious, moral, educational, and fraternal societies. Without these powerful allies we would be helpless. I doubt the possibility of maintaining free institutions in any land unless the church helps to execute that vast body of laws which are inscribed only upon the hearts and consciences of men, and are not found upon the journals of any legislative assembly in the world. The church is the bulwark of the state.

We have the common school, which is intended to prepare the rank and file of the body of the people for the duties of life. It is intended to educate the people that they may be able to perceive and understand the truth. We have the higher institutions to create the leaders of life, and the responsibility upon them is vastly greater than upon those whom they teach. I sometimes wonder whether the boys and girls who go from an institution of this sort, provided with the weapons of years of college training, realize the responsibility imposed upon them. They are the teachers of the truth, and the future will hold them responsible forever for what may creep into the councils and into the lives of the people. You need not only to send a man into the world with increased capacity for his own advantage, but send him to proclaim the Divine precepts that control and dominate human progress. There is a wider opportunity than ever before. There is more wealth for enterprising spirits to possess than ever before. As these captains of enterprise and thought go forth, they should inscribe this maxim upon their hearts, the maxim which will preserve and save justice in the civilization into which we have entered: "I am my brother's keeper." There are some men who cannot take care of themselves, and yet have the right to live and breathe the air of this great country, and it is for you to see that they are not trampled upon

in the mad rush toward the upper heights. There are some men who are not strong enough to ward off the blows that a material world showers upon them, and the men of the church and the college must be their shield. These are the things that the college and the university must do. They must create Christian, unselfish-minded men and women, in order to preserve the victories which our forefathers have accomplished.

I congratulate you all most heartily upon this occasion. The noble work you have done in the last fifty years is but the beginning of the work you will do in the coming fifty years. And when that centennial dawns I hope that it will be thronged and inspired and imbued with the same spirit that to-day makes the American the king of the world. I hope there will be the same desire to aid the state, the republic, and the community; and so may this institution, and all institutions likewise dedicated to the glory of the Ruler of the universe, and the welfare of our fellow-men, prosper and endure.

Governor Van Sant said: We live in a progressive age, and I am to prove it by the next speaker. Some call it a golden age, and some would like to have it an age of silver, but I would call it an age of woman. Harvard College has opened her doors to women, but I can say that Harvard was one hundred years behind the times. Man can burn the midnight oil and struggle to get to the top, but when he gets there, nine times out of ten he will find a woman there ahead of him. I take pleasure in presenting Miss Talbot, Dean of Women in the University of Chicago.

ADDRESS

BY DEAN MARION TALBOT

The Higher Education of Women

THE key-note of every educational celebration of our times must be progress. I shall speak to you of the future of the higher education of women. But as no true or sound progress can be made except by study of the steps which have already been taken, and the forces which are now in play, I shall take a minute or two to recall some of the steps which have past stages of woman's higher education. As most of you are children of a mother who is but now celebrating her fiftieth birthday, the story may not be altogether familiar to you.

The movement has met with difficulties and obstacles at every point. One after another they have been removed. First it was claimed that woman's brain was incapable of intellectual training. The roll of honor scholarships and of memberships in Phi Beta Kappa and of doctorates is the answer to this claim. Next, the physical unfitness of women was urged. It was soon learned that regular mental work was an aid, not a detriment, to health. Another peril was prophesied—women would become unsexed, would lose in womanly grace and charm.

It is true that the Gibson girl has replaced the steel-engraving lady, the golf-sticks and the social settlement the harpsichord and the "Mysteries of Udolpho," but the change is general, and not limited to college women.

There still remained the terror of having women enter a field which man had pre-empted. This is typified by the story of the little boy and girl who were playing together. Robert, aged five, found a piece of bamboo which he began to play was a cigarette. Alice, aged three, attempted to do the same thing. "Stop smoking, Alice!" said Robert. Persistence on Alice's part. "Alice, I said 'Stop smoking.'" Continued indifference on Alice's part to Robert's commands. "Alice, you just stop smoking. I am doing it to play I am a man, and it's no fun if you do it too."

In the face of these objections, the movement proceeded with a force which marked it as one of the great characteristics of the

last century, and made it a contribution by the United States to civilization which has aroused the admiration of the world.

The number of girls eager to take advantage of these new opportunities increased with astounding rapidity, and, in some places, it has been feared that collegiate training would be dominated by women. This is illustrated by an incident in my observation. A little boy of six years, whom I knew, had five sisters older than he. Two of them were fitting for college, two were in college, one just graduated. A friend said: "Alfred, are you going to college?" The little fellow stood up very straight, with his hands in his pockets, and said: "No, *I* am going to be a man!"

The public has looked with interest on certain recent policies which have seemed distinctly reactionary. In my opinion, their significance has been exaggerated. The principle has been established, and will never be sacrificed, in this great democracy of the Middle West, that women shall have, if they wish it, the best intellectual training the world knows. They have proved their fitness for it by reaching to the recognized intellectual standard of the human race—the intellectual standard of men. I speak as a woman bred and educated in the East when I say that every effort to close the door of scholarship to women, or make the approaches to it more difficult, can be traced with more or less directness to Eastern conservatism or European traditions. Our country is too big and brave and just to retreat permanently from any position it has once taken in behalf of the rights of any class in society.

What is to be the future of this movement? What are the next steps? Women have proved their ability to enter every realm of knowledge. They shall have the right to do it. No province of the mind shall be peculiarly man's. Unhampered by traditions of sex, woman shall naturally, and without comment, seek the intellectual goal which seems to her good. The logical outcome of the present status of woman's education will be intellectual freedom on an individual basis.

One other phase is to be forecast. Granted that ability and impulse will lead women into pure science, law, medicine, even engineering or theology, the great majority of women will, in the future as in the past, find their greatest happiness and usefulness in connection with the activities of the home and the family. The higher education of the future is to count these subjects of equal importance with the commercial and professional pursuits of men. It will be shown that they afford scope for intellectual training of a high

order, and the colleges will be as ready to open courses in household administration as in politics, economics, or surveying.

Perfect intellectual freedom for the individual, and the recognition of the activities of the home and the family as worthy of intellectual study and of an honored place in the academic curriculum—these are the ideal for women's education, for which Cornell College, with its rich heritage and its promising future, should stand.

Governor Van Sant then said: You have heard from Minnesota, and have just heard from Illinois, and now we are going to bring somebody from Missouri, Reverend Claudius B. Spencer, editor of the Central Christian Advocate.

ADDRESS

BY DR. CLAUDIUS BUCHANAN SPENCER

The Press as an Educator

I TRUST I may be pardoned for making an observation, that, since the College President and Faculty of Cornell College impose upon us such paraphernalia as this, they should also have furnished us with a celluloid collar.

I have been interested in the compliments that have been passed from man to man among the statesmen. When it was said that it needed but the mention of the governor's name to arouse applause, I thought of the governor of our state, of whom it was said that he did not run, he did not even walk, he simply marked time. I am glad to stand here as a representative of the press of the Methodist Episcopal Church to offer the congratulations that this hour inspires. There is not a man on the press of the Methodist Church but has upon his list of distinguished friends the President of this institution. I am not from New England, but I am a patient reader and subscriber to New England papers, and in the Boston Transcript I was pleased and edified by its attitude on the value of long college presidencies. After passing the taffy-stick to the President of

Harvard, they gave great tribute to the President of this institution.

The distinguished editor who will address this institution tomorrow afternoon said once that the civilized world was governed by three boxes,—the cartridge-box, the ballot-box, and the bandbox. He added a fourth, the mail-box. It so happened that the General Conference had just introduced women into its higher legislature. It was an interesting question as to how the General Conference would interpret the word "male" (mail). The mail-box is the little schoolmaster of the world. Not one man in ten reads books, and while institutions such as this crown the hills of the republic, how many there are who do not find their way to these halls, but find in the papers their one and sole schoolmaster, from whom they derive their ideas and their opinions. It is the idea that makes the cartridge-box, the ballot-box, and even the bandbox, so powerful. If I were then to enumerate the reasons why it is that the press has power, I would say first that it is because of the contents of the press. The Prime Minister of England has defined the press as the co-operative brain of the world. The daily press gets its contents from all parts of the world, through manifold processes. Its contents are the ledger balance of the world. One could understand how a man could live the monastic life, but one could not understand how a man could separate himself from the press of the world. We now read events that take place on the other side of the world two hours before they happen.

What makes the press an educator is the fact that it creates public opinion. Some say that the function of the press is not to create opinion, but to reflect it. There is a tendency to criticise the press as it holds the mirror up to society. There is much that is revolting, and that cannot make for higher ideals. Instead of washing the mirror, is it not better to wash the faces of the subjects that are mirrored? The press must be a faithful and true mirror, in order to correct evils. Lord Jeffrey said of Byron that the bad quality in him was this: Not that men would believe that human nature was as bad as he portrayed it, but that men were willing to believe evil concerning good men, and every idle rumor that came to public notice. The press holds up the mirror, and thereby creates public sentiment.

It is necessary that the press should be free. The story of the freedom of man goes hand in hand with the freedom of the press. Congressmen from New York never ventured to go to Washington

without first calling upon Horace Greeley, and they never called upon him on their return unless they could give a good account. The press must lead the people to higher and yet higher levels of life.

The press is the educator of Cræsus, of wealth. How often it has come about that even those possessed of greatest wealth have shown their impotence in the face of public opinion. The mission of the press is to teach Cræsus, to teach Demos, the crowd, the mob, the tyrant many, as well as the tyrant few, that they may be worthy. I have been introduced as coming from the state of Missouri. My ecclesiastical home is in Colorado, but I have my washing done in Missouri. I passed, last week, almost within hearing of the volleys of musketry that were heard in that little bowl among the mountains in the ridge of the world. Many do not read books, but who does not read the papers? By the power of the press may these awful spectacles be made a thing of the past. The press must take up these questions of Cræsus and Demos, so that such scenes may never be repeated as have stained the soil of a sister commonwealth in the last ten days.

The press is the great educator. The aim of the religious press is to attempt, with the eye of no partisan, to see with the eye of the great Nazarine, and to try to educate the world into the principles of that teacher. It is a great responsibility, but it is a great privilege to have a part among those who send out these countless issues, which are like nerve-centers. We need a pure bar. We need pure men in public service. But there is one Argus eye, there is one hand holding in its grasp a scepter, a pen, as if it were a sword of ten thousand points. There is that force in society which, changing eyes with the Nazarine, inculcates his principles in the education of the world, which bears away on its blade not one drop of heart's blood, but fastens its eyes upon the goal and hastens the glad time when that education which hastens the Divine kingdom shall be achieved.

Governor Van Sant then announced, in a complimentary manner, President Murlin, of Baker University.

ADDRESS

BY PRESIDENT LEMUEL HERBERT MURLIN

On Behalf of the Denominational Colleges

I AM suddenly called upon to take the place of Chancellor Day, who was to bear the greetings of the denominational colleges. I speak in the place of a great man, and represent a great constituency, about four hundred college presidents, eight thousand trustees, twelve thousand professors, instructors, and teachers, one hundred thousand students, and one hundred and forty thousand living alumni. What a great university! No wonder the United States has no need of a large standing army! Lord Brougham said: "The schoolmaster is abroad in the land with his primer under his arm. I depend more upon him than upon the Queen's army for the safety of the Empire." With almost twenty millions of young people giving the best years of their life to the school or college, guided in their work by almost a million warm-hearted, noble-minded, thoroughly trained, and deeply consecrated men and women, the republic is safe. And leading in this great army of the republic are the four hundred colleges, eight thousand trustees, twelve thousand professors, instructors, and teachers, the one hundred and forty thousand living alumni, and one hundred thousand students whom it is my privilege to represent on this occasion.

Had I known I was to appear here to-day in this capacity, I think I would have had a few words of greeting from the representative heads of some of these institutions. But the short notice I have had, and the brief time at my command in which to prepare myself, make that impossible. But I think I know them well enough to know something of what they would have me to say.

And first, they would want me to pay their respects to him who has been the wise presiding genius of this noble institution, the tall white angel of these heavenly influences for these more than forty years. Once in a while even a college president becomes discouraged; perhaps enough, at least, to inquire whether it is all

worth while: these anxious days, these tuggings at the heart-strings, this constant drain on the very sources of life. In such a mood, once in ten years, has been your speaker. Just at that moment there came to his house an alumnus. He had left the institution fifteen years before, and was now returning to his Alma Mater for the first time since the day of his graduation. Said he: "The return to my college has revealed myself to myself in a way I had never known myself before. When I left here, I determined that I would be a rich man. All the energies of my life have been devoted to that one thing. I have been honest as men are counted honest, in my dealings. I am now what would be called a wealthy man; but all this time I have been thinking of the one thing, how to get another dollar. I now see how cheap and unsatisfying my ambition and work are. I would give every penny I possess if I could stand in your place and do the work you are doing. Yours is the greatest work in the world." And then he left me a generous subscription to carry on my work, saying that more was to follow. Can any one doubt that Senator Stanford, in his best moment, would have exchanged places with President Jordan? or that John D. Rockefeller, in his best moments, would, if he could, exchange places with President Harper? And does not the whole world commend the wise choice of him who was to stand here to-day for abiding by his first delight, who counted it a privilege and a joy to declare that he could not say he felt moved to take upon himself the office of a bishop in the Church of Jesus Christ, but that he did feel strangely moved to continue in the work of Christian education? And who would be a bishop so long as he could be a college president?

Well did Senator Hoar, at the inauguration of President Wright, say: "I have had some opportunity, in a life now not a short one, to know many men who have gained high honor in this country and abroad, in literature, in science, in art, in the army, in the navy, at the bar, in public life. But for myself I incline to think there can be no more delightful or permanent memorial than to have a man's portrait hang on the walls of a great college as one of its benefactors, and no greater honor to any man than to have his name inscribed on the illustrious roll of American college presidents."

In these forty years President King has had a part in the education of almost twelve thousand young people. They fill various places of honor, trust, and usefulness in the various walks of life; but wherever they are, whatever they are doing, the community

in which they are working is enriched by the lives of these men and women; and they owe the fixing of their ideals and enthusiasms to Cornell; and Cornell is the expression of the ideals, inspirations, and enthusiasms of William Fletcher King! For "As the teacher, so the school"; and with equal pertinence it may be said, "As the president, so the college." And this the college world knows. They agree with that wise statesman of your own state who said: "No great master of finance, and no statesman, however famous, could eclipse the record of genuine usefulness and service to the republic which crowned the modest man who for forty years has presided over the destinies of Cornell College."

President King, this college world, whom it is my joy to represent to-day, salutes you; we revere the white flower of your blameless life, and pray that your return to the heaven of us all may be late; for you have done so much to make this earth life heavenly, not only for those who have been students in Cornell, but for all who have admired your work from a distance.

And secondly, my constituency would have me pay my respects to your Faculty. Cornell and President King could not have been what they are but for the joyous labor of these men and women you have gathered around you here, and who have remained with you through these long years, sharing your joy and your work. What would Cornell be without Cooke, and Harlan, and Collin, and Boyd, and Freer, and Williams, and Norton? And they are here for the love of the work. And what a fine fraternity these godly men and women in all these Christian colleges are! Money could not hire them to do the work they are doing; were it not for their love they would go to this work as slaves, and look upon it as dreary drudgery. But love transforms it, and there is no joy or pleasure quite equal to theirs. You who have joy in making money will also, I trust, have a joy in giving it to maintain these godly men and women at their work. And next to the joyous privilege of holding a professor's chair in a Christian college is the joyous privilege of endowing a chair in a Christian college, to be occupied by a cultivated, consecrated Christian man or woman to teach for you and represent you in all the years to come.

But, again, my constituency would request me to bear greetings to the Board of Trustees, to the benefactors of your college, to all pastors who plead your cause and represent your interests. What a fine thing to be a trustee of a college, to lay upon its altars your thoughts, your time, your experience, your money. For my own

self, I am real honest with my trustees. There is a delightful man in our state, a good friend of mine, a Methodist, and, incidentally, a millionaire! Soon after becoming acquainted with him, I accepted an invitation to his home. He and his wife asked a great many questions about our college, and I told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Later I wrote him recapitulating the conversation of the night, and crowding my letter with facts about the college and greatness of the work.

And then I closed my letter, saying, "We want another trustee from your part of the state. I have consulted a number of our friends, and all unite in expressing the hope that you will take the place." And then I became almost brutally frank: "I join in this hearty wish. It will mean heavy drafts on your time, your patience, your experience, your influence, and upon your pocket; but I know of no other place in all the world where your pocket-book, influence, and experience will count for so much and produce such large returns in the highest values." Well, he was a sensible man. In a few days he replied: "I have given the subject of your letter very careful consideration; I have talked it over with my wife [I knew I had him then]; I am interested in the subject of Christian education, and am delighted with the great and good work our college has been doing. I have great hesitancy in accepting a place on your board for fear I may be occupying a place that could be filled by some one else more acceptably and efficiently. If, however, you think I can be of service to you, I shall be glad to be obedient to your call." And that is the kind of men we have as trustees in our Christian colleges.

I no longer ask men to take up a burden, but to enter into a golden privilege of highest honor, when I ask them, as I did this man, to a place on my board of trustees. Once in a while the unthoughtful and indiscriminating charge the modern successful college president with being a good beggar. For them I resent the charge, though intended as a compliment. We are promoters of a great enterprise of righteousness, and are simply giving people a chance to take stock in a company that pays never-failing and enormous dividends out of heaven's treasury!

But the one hundred and forty thousand living alumni whom I represent would want me to bear greetings to your alumni. As I sat here yesterday afternoon, hearing the roll-call, my heart was all melted and subdued as class after class responded. Dr. Albrook told what each was doing. There was n't a dishonorable piece of

work represented! One thousand strong, they were engaged in noble and useful work. I like to say, among my people, that if Baker University had done nothing else than to give to our country Mr. Joseph L. Bristow, the fourth assistant postmaster-general, that holy terror to evil-doers in the United States postal service, it had more than justified all these years of work and sacrifice; and it is equally pertinent to say that if Cornell College had done nothing else than to give to our country such a man as Leslie M. Shaw, all her years of service would be fully justified. He, however, is but a type of the character of the work done at Cornell. Your graduates, though they may be occupying less conspicuous positions, are, we are assured, filling a service equally well, and one equally important in the sphere in which they move. And what is true of your one thousand alumni is also true, in a large measure, of the one hundred and forty thousand living alumni whose greetings I bear you to-day.

And what an endowment a loyal body of alumni is to an institution of learning! Cornell is the Alma Mater of a large body of sons and daughters, who, in turn, are her rich source of life and support. Henceforth, Doctor King and the representatives of this college will be making a speech on a new theme, which will be worded something like this: "Cornell is Rich." The divisions of that speech, each worth a million dollars, will be as follows:

1. Rich in the loyalty and hearty support of the citizens of this town.
2. Rich in character of your patronizing territory.
3. Rich in the loyalty and devotion of the supporting Conferences.
4. Rich in the character of the founders, both in Board of Trustees and Faculty.
5. Rich in the enthusiasm and loyalty of the student body.
6. Rich in the unfailing sympathy, prayers, and gifts of her alumni.

Each of you could give twenty-five dollars per year. This would mean twenty-five thousand dollars per year, which is equivalent to almost three quarters of a million cash endowment. But the greatest enrichment coming to this mother from these sons and daughters will ever be in their love, loyalty, and sweet devotion.

The one hundred thousand students whom I represent would wish me to speak their greetings to this president, this faculty, this board of trustees, this alumni association, and particularly to

this student body. When I was a boy in Ohio, I heard Chaplain McCabe tell about Kansas and Iowa. By the way, my father once had his household goods packed to move to Iowa. If he had come to Iowa, I am sure I should now be an alumnus of Cornell. As matters now stand, I am proud to be an honorary alumnus. And while I did not come to this faculty for my scholastic training, I did come to this faculty for my domestic training, and I am distinguished here as the husband of Doctor Ermina M. Fallass; and that is honor enough, as you know, and I am exceedingly proud of it.

In those Ohio speeches, Chaplain McCabe used to declare that God had sifted the finest of the wheat of the Eastern states and sown the good seed broadcast over these Western prairies. My observation in Iowa, and my ten years' work in Kansas, lead me to believe the chaplain was right. No states ever had a better start. I am accustomed to say to my students, as Doctor King doubtless has said to his, that no generation of young people in all the history of the world ever had such a sturdy fatherhood and pure motherhood as has the present generation of young people! And if they are to advance the high sense of business integrity, of domestic life, of public conscience, of civic duty, and of religious obligation set them by their fathers, they will, indeed, need rare opportunities most conscientiously improved!

But, sir, the facts make me an optimist. I do not believe the world has ever known such high-purposed young people as this present generation affords. They are worthy sons and daughters of such noble fathers and such gracious mothers. These Christian colleges are so crowded with them that we are no longer anxious about securing students, but only anxious to secure proper equipment to take good care of them. At the beginning of this century, the student population of this country, even in Christian colleges, was almost wholly infidel. In Yale University there were not enough Christian students to take a census of them. To-day, in our state and non-sectarian colleges and universities over seventy-five per cent of the students are Christians; and in the denominational colleges almost ninety per cent are Christians.

In conclusion, let me recite my educational creed. You will like it, for it is also your creed, and that of the four hundred colleges for whom I am speaking. I have adapted it from the words of another—from one who was not connected with a denominational college, but who was a Christian, and who gave his life to the cause of education.

"We believe in universal salvation on earth, through education; man's needs are the demand, God's love is the supply, and the teacher is the mediator. There are only two things to study, man and nature; the rather, there is only *one* thing to study, and that is God, the Creator of man and nature. The study of God's truth, and its application to the life of man, are the highest glory of man, and herein lies the path and goal of education."

To these principles of education Cornell College, one of the sisterhood of church colleges, is devoted, and of them she has been the noble exponent for these fifty years. And to these principles, on your fiftieth anniversary, you consecrate yourself anew so long as time shall endure.

The presidents, faculties, trustees, alumni, and students of the four hundred church colleges whom I represent salute you, President King, and say with one voice: "Cornell, fair Cornell, May You Live Forever."

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

College Dinner

AT two P.M., after an enjoyable dinner, at which covers were laid for over four hundred, the guests and the general public repaired to the large auditorium of the Methodist church for post-prandial speeches and other exercises.

Remarks of Vice-President James Elliott Harlan, introducing the class of 1904 to the members of the Alumni Association.

Members of the College Family and Friends: It is a great pleasure, I assure you, to stand before this class and present them to you. But let us pause in our festivities to recall that this class has a member on the other shore. One of their number, Miss Gorda Morcombe, passed over the river last winter. And so they have an anchor beyond, drawing them to the other side, and holding them to duty, and I trust to individual success. This loss will become an inspiration to the class, and give them an added interest in the life to come.

I think this class is exceedingly fortunate. I almost wish to-day that I had been born later, so that I could go out from Cornell on this occasion. It does not seem possible for members of this class to go forth this year without gaining an uplift from these exercises that will help them to make a success of life. Secretary Shaw will pardon me if I use an illustration of his, and I am sure that every member of this class will get a lesson from it. It was my pleasure, just after Secretary Shaw was nominated by the President for the position which he now so ably fills, to have a conversation with him. Speaking of the duties that were to come to him, he said: "I feel like an ass that is hitched to a two-ton load at the foot of the sand-hills, that must be drawn over the mountain. I do not know what I can do, but I intend to keep the traces stretched." Every member of this class will keep the traces stretched.

(May I ask all the members of the Alumni Association to stand.)

Members of the Alumni Association of Cornell College, permit me to present to you the members of the class of 1904, who, from this time, will be honored members of this association.

Dean Hamline H. Freer then introduced the toast-master as follows: The exercises of the afternoon will be in charge of one who is not only a Cornell boy, but a Mount Vernon boy as well, Senator Edgar Truman Brackett, '72, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Mr. Brackett was greeted with long-continued applause.

Introductory Address

BY HONORABLE EDGAR TRUMAN BRACKETT

AS TOASTMASTER

AS Antæus, in the struggle, whenever he touched the earth, renewed his strength, so we come back for a touch of the old place, that will renew our strength and courage for the fray.

This home-coming has been a time of a renewal of friendships and of rejoicings. It has been a cross between a New England Thanksgiving and Holiday cheer. We have looked into each other's faces, clasped each other's hands, recounted our several experiences since leaving school, and talked of the old days in College. But try as we may, disguise our feelings under whatever careless mask we can, it still comes that it is a time of sober thought and recollection. We cannot get away from the fact that, as the different classes have met in reunion, the vacant chairs have been very much in evidence. In his poem, "The Schoolboy," Holmes puts it, "Each at some well-remembered grave will kneel," and we have found it true. We drink a cup to the absent ones.

But we must not run to the minor. It shall be, after all, a time of rejoicing, and of a big hope for the future.

I have listened, several times during the week, to analyses of the spirit of Cornell; what it is that has made her a power in the land; what that has lent courage and strength to her sons and daughters, and that has helped them to lay a very firm hold on life and its problems. Some of the speakers have found the answer in one direction, some in another. I can best illustrate where I find it by a reminiscence.

'Way back in the sixties there came to the old chapel that family of sweet singers, famous in their day, the Hutchinsons. If



EDGAR TRUMAN BRACKETT.

you ask me for more than one song that they sang, I cannot tell you, but one has rung in my ears ever since, and I find in it the true spirit of the old College. It is said to have been a favorite of President Lincoln, and is called "Your Mission." The music of the singer's voice still lingers with me as she sang the closing verse:

"Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do,
Fortune is a lasy Goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do and dare,
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere."

The fugitive experience of the years since has but echoed and emphasized the sentiment, "You can find it anywhere." And it is because the Alumni of this Institution have taken right hold of the work next to them and have done it, have found their field of labor anywhere, that they have made themselves a force in the world.

The confident spirit of Cornell is embodied in the lines of Emerson:

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers, 'Lo, thou must,'
The youth replies, 'I can.'"

A single thought in this connection will not down; and that is a word for those to whom no great public success has come. We are all tremendously proud of our Cabinet Secretary, and will love him and fight for him to the end, but there are those of us who have followed the plough's tail, or who may have hammered the anvil, to whom has come a success as true as any. To them there is "the secret consciousness of duty well performed," even though it is never followed by "the public voice of praise that honors virtue and rewards it." I drop a word for them to-day.

One of us has wandered far down East, and is doing a man's full work there. I cut into his sphere of influence very often, and I want to certify to you that Cornell has reason to be proud of Edward T. Devine, '87, of New York, who will now speak to us on the subject, Cornell and Iowa.

ADDRESS

BY DOCTOR EDWARD THOMAS DEVINE

Cornell and Iowa

OUR toast-master strikes two chords, Cornell and Iowa, and they make melodious music in our ears: Cornell, the embodiment of idealism, and Iowa, of that industrialism from whose kindly soil the flower of idealism grows. And by idealism I mean something very definite and practical. The leadership among the states is passing, has passed, from New England to Iowa; this hegemony not unnaturally showing itself first in politics. By the influence of our members in the House of Representatives, by our acknowledged leadership in the Senate, by the fact that two of our sons are in the high councils of the President's Cabinet, and by the fact that our governor has come near striking the key-note of a Presidential campaign—we see the indications of this intellectual leadership in the politics of the country.

We are in a transitional stage, which we may not inaccurately call an evolution from industry to idealism. There are two essential conditions of idealism,—industry on the one hand, leading to prosperity, and discipline on the other, leading to right living. These two conditions co-exist in Iowa in an extraordinary degree. Our industries do not encourage indulgence, but on the other hand they do yield rich results for honest toil. Long hours of work, and of hard work, are essential, but they are not barren of reasonable reward. The problem of governing great cities has not fallen to the lot of our people, and the population has been homogeneous throughout the extent of our territory. Geographic and economic unity have been achieved here as in no other state. We are in fact one people in resources, in climate, in the character of our industries. There are states to the east of us that have certain zones in which the climate and resources are like our own, but they reach down to the south into a different climate and different economic conditions. There are states to the west of us which begin like ours, but they extend towards the mountains into a region of different climate and political ideas. There is a good state to the south of

us, but the contrast between that state and this is so great that it is fortunate indeed for both that in the slavery times and during the Civil War we were not given the impossible task of governing Missouri and Iowa as a single state. There is a good state to the north of us, so like our own that the only objection which I would wish to urge at this time to its being a part of our own state is, that if it were so we could have present on this occasion only one governor instead of two.

Upon the splendid basis of this geographic and economic unity the State of Iowa has created its industrial, its political, and its intellectual life.

This is a Methodist college, and Methodism has always stood for discipline. Its very name is not without significance, and the prevailing religion of this College and of its students is therefore one which has but emphasized the more the second of our essential conditions of a higher life. Speaking of tendencies and majorities again, this has been a Republican College. Republicanism is the politics of industrial communities, and here again we have the emphasis upon the first of our essential conditions. Cornell, then, stands pre-eminently for these two things, for discipline and for industry, for prosperity and for economic independence, and it becomes, through its religion, through its politics—making all due allowance for minorities and waving remnants—the noblest embodiment of the state of Iowa.

Be proud of your ten per cent of students who come to you from other states, but foster as the very apple of your eye the ninety per cent from your own state, and the ten per cent will not desert you.

I see arising a new and fairer Cornell, where all that is good of manhood, of economic independence, and of scholarship shall have their part; and to these will be added increased equipment for the training of those who are to do the work of the world—library, museums, observatory, facilities of every kind, but more than these, an increase in the number of teachers to do the work of the college, and even more than this, an increase in the financial compensation of your instructors. No man should ask for another

ollar for Cornell for buildings, however much they may be needed, until he has asked from every source money for a reasonable increase in the salaries of her teachers. Beggars must not be choosers, but we may choose what we shall beg.

I see arising a new and fairer Cornell, in which your instructors

will have more money to buy books, to educate their children, and to travel, that they may commune with others who are doing work in similar lines. I cherish the vision of this new Cornell, happy in the affection of her tens of thousands of sons and daughters, as she commands this to-day in unstinted measure.

Senator Brackett: Governor Cummins will be glad to learn from the last speaker that Cornell stands as the embodiment of the Iowa idea. It may work out a little different than the governor thinks—Secretary Shaw is sure that it will—but whatever the Iowa idea ultimately proves to be, Cornell will undoubtedly be its sponsor.

It has long been the custom of the Alumni to seek advice from some member of the graduating class during Commencement week. Miss Daisy Wood will now speak for the Class of 1904.

ADDRESS

BY MISS DAISY DEAN WOOD

for the Class of 1904

WHAT dreams I dreamed and what visions I saw as I leaned back in my chair and closed my eyes to think of the class of nineteen four! Truly, we have happened upon great times, we who are permitted to close our college career with such men and women as these, and amid such surroundings. However toilsome may have been the way that has led hither, however long and tedious may have been the waiting-time, it has been well worth while. The day of our crowning is at hand; what matters it whether former ones were dark or bright, few or many?

Strange and varied were the paths that led us here! In my day-dream I am carried back to the time when all these heads, now wellnigh bowed down with the weight of wisdom and added years, were simply the "Emmy Lous" and "Dodd Weavers" starting out from the parental roof with a mother's kiss, and maybe a tear, not from their own eyes, upon their cheeks. It is the first day of school, and an epoch in the life has been closed and one begun. I can see the big slate carried by little "Polly" Willard and the

beautiful new Primer in the hand of bashful yet happy and eager Jean Anderson; then comes chubby-faced Charlie Carhart, carrying a splendid big apple which he intends to reserve until recess and share with some sweet little Emmy Lou.

A good story is told of Johnny Clark, when in the third grade, which, though old to many, will bear repetition, because it forcibly illustrates the truth that "The child is father of the man," or, in other words, that—

"Men are only boys grown tall; Hearts don't change much after all."

In the school which Johnny attended was a very bad boy. He was an incorrigible. One day this lad was "standing on the floor," in a corner of the room, undergoing punishment for a series of misdemeanors, when the lady superintendent came in.

"The worst boy in school! One I can't do anything with! I've tried everything!" exclaimed the teacher.

"Have you tried kindness?" inquired the superintendent.

"I did at first," was the reply, "but I've got beyond that now."

At the close of the session the superintendent asked the boy to call and see her on the following Saturday. Promptly at the appointed time a boy arrived. The lady showed him her best pictures, played her liveliest music, and set before him a luncheon on her daintiest china. Then she thought it about time to begin her little sermon.

"My dear," she commenced, "were you not very unhappy to have to stand in the corner before all the school for punishment?"

"Please, ma'am," broke in the now honored president of the class of nineteen four, with his mouth full of cake, "that wasn't me you saw. It was Homer Minish, and he gave me ten cents to come here and take your jawin'."

One member of the class began early to show a remarkable aptitude for history. One day Harry's teacher asked him to name the characters in American history he liked best, and he promptly replied, "Well, first, Andrew Jackson, because he whipped the British with an old hickory; then De Soto, who waded in the Mississippi up to his elbows and there found his grave; and then Monroe for doctrin' the people; and Jackson, 'cause he stood on a stone wall and fell dead." Here was one of the first efforts of our splendid orator and debater, Harry C. Culver.

Perhaps the proudest day of Billy Boyd's young life was the one when his class was asked if any of them had ever seen an ele-

phant's skin. How Billy's red cheeks glowed and how wildly his chubby hand waved in the air! "Well, Billy," said the teacher. "I have," said Billy, trembling with earnestness. "Where?" asked the instructor. "On an elephant," almost shouted Billy.

It would be easy to multiply almost indefinitely the examples of youthful precocity and heroism displayed by the members of the class of nineteen four. What an evolution there has been! Truly there has been a change "from an incoherent homogeneity to a coherent heterogeneity," such as should delight the soul of our enthusiastic Professor of Geology.

Who would have thought that dear little "Reddy Gilbert," with his mild blue eye and Irish brogue, would ever electrify vast audiences with his eloquence, or convulse them with laughter by his inimitable wit? Who could have dreamed that Lulu Safely, the girl who at seventeen walked twenty-three miles one snowy Christmas night because she was homesick, would have become one of the best known student chemists in the state? Who could have predicted that bashful, blushing, awkward Eddie Townsan would ever become the faultlessly attired, fascinating society man, Mr. Evard George Townsan? And where is the prophet who could have foretold that the ungainly country lad, known as Jim Stinson, who one day was to knock for admission at the Academy of Cornell, would some time be able to hurl thunderbolts of logic against which no debater need hope to stand?

All hail the class of nineteen four, for what they have been, are, and shall be! All hail to you, ye patient, faithful souls who have led us on through mingled cloud and sunshine, hope and despair, to this splendid consummation! And you, our honored guests, who by your splendid achievements, have been our inspiration, through all years, we greet you, we honor you! And you, our dear old Alma Mater, in whose loving arms our hopes have been cradled, by whose stern voice our waywardness has been reproofed, and by whose wise counsel our steps have been directed, to you we bow for your hand upon our heads in blessing and a "God speed," before we pass from you, perhaps forever.

Senator Brackett: We shall next hear from one of our number who has had his work in the South, Frank J. Armstrong of the class of 1900.

ADDRESS

BY FRANK JEREMIAH ARMSTRONG

Tuskegee Institute

IN the few short minutes allotted to me, I deem it unnecessary to explain that one of the most important questions presenting itself to the nation to-day for solution is the much-mooted negro problem. What is to become of the negro? In the final analysis where is to be his place in the scale of civilization, development, and achievement, is a question which concerns all of us.

Notwithstanding the fact that there are educated and well-trained men of our own race who oppose the work of Tuskegee, who fear that thorough, systematic, industrial training, such as Tuskegee affords, prevents the negro from aspiring for the higher and nobler things of life; yet a careful study of the facts in the case furnishes conclusive evidence that such training fits the negro more completely for meeting conditions as they really exist in the South to-day, than any other form of training. In saying this, I would not leave the impression that we do not need negro men and women thoroughly equipped with the so-called "higher education," and well trained in the professions, for this is not the case, but these are far beyond the reach of the masses of our people at this time.

During the twenty-three years since Tuskegee was founded, she has sent out into all sections of the Southland over six thousand young men and women, who are good and useful citizens; young men and women who are living lives of usefulness and helpfulness, and are thus striking at the very vitals of the negro problem. They have been trained to perform services which white men and black men wish performed, and wherever in the South, or in any other section of the country for that matter, you find a negro performing a service, which the white man wishes performed, better than anyone else can perform it, you will find a negro who has solved the race problem in so far as he, himself, is concerned.

There is but little doubt, my friends, but that the methods employed at Tuskegee will solve the negro problem, but it will take time, it will take patience, it will require dogged persistence.

In closing, Mr. Toast-master, I bring to you greetings from the Tuskegee Institute. I assure you that Tuskegee feels justly proud of the recognition you show her in inviting her to celebrate with you this happy termination of Cornell's fifty years of useful, helpful, telling service to the country. It is a recognition that means much; a recognition that foretells the dawn of a brighter day.

Senator Brackett: One of the former members of the Faculty had the shocking taste to wander away and find his field of work in another institution. I do not doubt that he is sorry for it, and he certainly has just as many friends here as ever.

Professor James A. James, Ph. D., of Northwestern University, will speak to you.

ADDRESS

BY PROFESSOR JAMES ALTON JAMES

Education and Civic Duty

MR. CHAIRMAN, FRIENDS: When President James asked me whether I would be willing to take the greetings from Northwestern University to Cornell College on the occasion of the present celebration, I said, quickly, "I shall be glad to go." But when the invitation comes to me to speak this afternoon, I do not find it so easy to respond.

I can scarcely believe that eleven years have elapsed since I entered this College as a teacher of history. But the four years spent here were among the most profitable years of my life. It is not easy to cut loose from these associations. No one knows how difficult it is to take up a sapling from one side of the Mississippi and transplant it on the other until he has tried it.

I found here an opportunity for freedom of thought and freedom of expression which cannot be surpassed in any institution. No check was ever put upon me in my interpretation of history. Not least among the aids to the teacher in this College is the privilege of associating on terms of equality with the members of the Board of Trustees. I doubt if, men of affairs as they are, they

ever think of Cornell's teachers as "mere theorists," who have no right to express themselves on topics of the day. A few months since I was one of a company of teachers of history returning from the meeting of the American Historical Association at New Orleans. We stopped a day in Vicksburg, and there the commissioner in charge, Captain Rigby, in giving us an account of the siege and of his plans for the park, made that period of the Civil War live as it had never done before. He explained that he was perfectly willing to give us his time because of our associations in Cornell College. One of my friends said to me the next day: "I don't wonder that you found it hard to leave Cornell, if her trustees are men of that type." Under such conditions a man will give his best to his classes, the first element in the training for citizenship.

Similarly, there was always an inspiration in the friendship of some of the men in this Faculty. There are certain ideals of the College which these men have sacrificed for years to uphold and will maintain at all costs. They seem to have a way of quietly and effectively trimming down young teachers. The medicine was applied upon one occasion after this fashion. A vigorous speech had been made upon a motion by a member of the Faculty, whose name I prefer to withhold. Professor Freer arose and said: "There have been many men who have come to us with beautiful theories; they have forgotten them before they have been with us very long." I maintain that the character of the teacher has not a little to do in shaping pupils for life. Four years spent in the atmosphere which we have heard described in the past few days cannot but make an everlasting impress upon the pupils in this College. On the arch over the entrance to the campus I would have inscribed the expression, for it would seem to me to be nowhere more certain of fulfillment, "Let him who enters become more wise; let him who departs do more for country, for humanity."

All things else being equal, the best type of the citizen is the one who appreciates the lessons to be learned in the history of our nation. Some three years since it was my privilege to talk with a professor of the University of Paris. I said that I had one criticism to offer on the course of study in history as given in that university—that I felt they ought to give more attention to American history. They had but a paltry two hours. His answer was: "Why, you have no history." Then a flood of recollections came to me of how I had tried to tell my pupils in this College of the returns to be gotten out of the proper study of our history;

a study of the development of American institutions; and of the taking possession of the Middle West by the pioneers and the growth of this region. I thought of the day when, in company with a group of university students, we walked over the field at Gettysburg, and among the monuments which mark the stand made by the various companies, noted also the thousands of obscure marble slabs with the single word "Unknown" upon them. Where in all history is there a more striking story of sacrifice than that of the Civil War. These men died that the nation might live. I thought of my association with some of the men who had gone through that awful struggle. I remembered those two tablets in the Amphictyon Hall with the names upon them of the sixty-two college boys who upon the call of President Lincoln had gone to the defense of the flag. It would seem to me that these silent reminders to duty could not but enter into the thought of every generation of Cornell students.

Because of limited time, I mention but one more element in the training for civic duty as offered by this College. To-day I was searching for that splendid etching of Tennyson, and found it in the Adelphian Hall. Then I knew that this society had triumphed in debate during the last school year. This trophy, which passes to that literary society which excels in debate, means, to me, the inauguration of an entirely new system among the societies of the College. I am pleased to say that it was my good fortune to be able to assist in this auspicious work. There is a spirit in these societies which is not surpassed by that of any college in the land. Long live Cornell's literary societies!

And now, Mr. Chairman, I want to close with a quotation which was familiar to all of the classes from ninety-four to ninety-eight, and to say that I trust that Cornell may continue to make such men and women of her pupils as her history shows she has done in the past.

"God give us men. A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor, men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And curse his treacherous flattery without winking;
Strong men, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking."

Senator Brackett: Cornell has always had a faithful Guardian in the Upper Iowa Conference, whose ward she is. Rev. J. W. Bissell, D. D., will speak for the Conference.

ADDRESS

BY REVEREND JOHN WILLIAM BISSELL

On Behalf of the Upper Iowa Conference

THE Upper Iowa Conference is proud of Cornell College, which, though founded but two score and ten years ago, has grown to be one of the four largest colleges in this country. She is proud of her graduates who have entered the conference and occupy many of her chief pulpits, while some have been called to metropolitan positions where they have won national and international distinction. She is proud of the Faculty, the length of whose service is unparalleled; seven have given the institution a combined service of two hundred and forty-five years, an average of thirty-five years each. The conference, too, is proud of her honored president, Dr. William F. King, who has the unique distinction of being the longest in office of any college president in this country, and perhaps in the world.

Standing for the best in education, aiming always at the highest in intellectual culture, and at the same time emphasizing the moral and religious life of the student, the College has done more to keep in the pews and pulpits of the church the highest type of cultured, consecrated, Christian manhood and womanhood than all other agencies together.

Her great past, glorious in struggle and triumph and magnificent achievement, is a history that can never again be made in this country, and is worth more to any institution of learning than millions of dollars of endowment. In spite of discouragements, in spite of financial distress and sharp competition, she stands in this her semi-centennial year one of the greatest colleges in the land.

There is a glorious future before Cornell College. While traveling in Egypt recently, I could not help but think, that, if in that narrow ribbon of green stretching along both sides of the Nile River, and bordered by the burning sands of the desert, arose a

civilization, the full glory of which after twenty-five hundred years of study and research is still unknown, what must be the future of this magnificent country of ours; a country containing four million square miles and all but one-seventh capable of rich cultivation; a country whose mountains are filled with illimitable hidden wealth; a country whose inhabitants belong to the Anglo-Saxon race, whose proud task it has been to develop the principles of civil liberty and self-government which are spreading over the earth. If we crown our advancing and expanding civilization with Christian institutions of learning like this noble College, whose semi-centennial we celebrate to-day, this country is yet to have a future of which the wildest visionary has never dreamed, and there will be developed in this land the civilization for which the race has been struggling, waiting, wearing out, and dying through all the long and weary centuries. But, without our Christian institution that vision and longing can never be realized. Therefore, all hail to this noble College for what she has done and will continue to do, an invaluable work for the country and for future generations. Her honored president and professors and trustees can never die. They will live forever in the memory of the countless thousands that will crowd these halls in the coming centuries and millenniums.

And now may Cornell College crown this hill of magnificent outlook until the angel shall stand with one foot on the sea and the other on the land and declare, "Time shall be no more."

Senator Brackett: Our theological schools are represented by the Reverend Merle N. Smith, '94, recently of Drew Theological Seminary, who will say a word.

ADDRESS

BY REVEREND MERLE NEGLEY SMITH

Our Theological Schools

I AM sorry that Dr. Buttz, the honored President of Drew Seminary, is not present to respond to this toast in person. You will understand my embarrassment in being called upon to stand for the first time in a great man's shoes, numberless sizes too large for me, and with higher heels than I am accustomed to wear. Then, there is the embarrassment of a great subject. It recalls the topic undertaken by one of the boys in the Gladstone Society for a five-minute speech, when some of us were "preps": "The past, the present, the future, and the lessons to be learned from them."

The relation of the theological school to the Christian college is vital. No young man can get the most out of his seminary work without such a preparatory course as is here offered; on the other hand, a college graduate cannot do his most effective work in the ministry without additional theological discipline.

Our theological schools depend largely upon the church college for students. It is said that the falling off of candidates for the ministry in one denomination is directly due to the increasing number of their youth who enter the state schools. Of the number who graduated from their church schools in 1903, twenty per cent entered the ministry, less than one per cent from the state institutions did so. The same condition may become true of the Methodist Episcopal Church, if we do not educate our young people in the schools of the church, and unite to keep those schools filled with the spirit of an aggressive evangelism.

Our theological schools look to you for young men who are equal to the best. Time was, perhaps, when if a young man showed no special aptitude, had a narrow chest or dyspepsia, strong presumptive evidence was afforded thereby that he should enter the ministry. Let your best young men come to us,—men who have a clear head, a warm heart, a good digestion, and a cheerful determination to do the work to which God has called them.

Our theological schools have, we believe, the confidence of the church. To have it, they must deserve it. Doubtless, the church will stand by the theological schools as long as they stand by the faith "once delivered to the saints." And I believe, sir, they will. Noble men are toiling there, great sacrifices have been made there, great lives have been lived and inspired there.

The new century has dawned upon us. Unusual men are needed to do some unusual things. Lord Salisbury wrote to Lord Roberts, "We are learning that this war depends on the generals." Methodism turns to her schools for leaders who shall lead the church forth to the new opportunities of the new century. Our theological schools, with the colleges of the church, propose to raise up such a ministry,—men called of God to the great work of preaching the gospel, men loyal to the church of their fellowship, men who practise what they preach, men of tact and zeal and sense, of culture, and of consecration, men who by calm and careful study have mastered their mighty themes, and who stretch white hands heavenward for divine power. "We must educate or perish; therefore, we will educate and conquer."

In behalf of our theological schools, I bring you greeting. They rejoice in Cornell's fair name and fame, her glorious past, and in the promise, as we believe, of her still more glorious future. They will welcome your young men, and, so far as in them lies, will send them forth having upon their lives the seal of God, and uttering with their lips the ageless, deathless mystery of reconciliation through a crucified, risen, and ascended Lord. All hail, and God-speed to dear old Cornell! May she live for a thousand years!

Senator Brackett: In that matchless novel of Scott, "The Heart of Midlothian," as many of you will recall, it is told how Jeanie Deans walked all the way from Edinburgh down to London with bare feet to plead with the Queen for the life of her sister, resting then under sentence of death. You remember how rudely, but with the deepest eloquence she besought the Queen: "But when the hour of trouble comes to the mind, or to the body—and seldom may it visit your Laddyship—and when the hour of death comes, that comes to high and low—lang and late may it be yours—O, my Leddy, then it is na' what we hae dune for ourselves, but what we hae dune for others, that we think on maist pleasantly."

The next speaker never comes to my mind without the reflec-

tion that if, when the end comes, the thought of what we have done for others smooths the path, Dr. Homer C. Stuntz will be comforted as few men can be, for he stands as one whose whole life has been one continuous doing for others than himself. He will speak of the work in the Far East.

ADDRESS

BY REVEREND HOMER CLYDE STUNTZ

Missions in the Far East

[Below are the few passages of Dr. Stuntz's fine speech that the enchanted stenographer was able to catch.]

MR. TOAST-MASTER, DEAR FRIENDS: I suppose none of you can imagine, even, what it means to me to stand here. I have traveled farther to come to this meeting than all of you put together, and then doubled. Fourteen thousand miles by sea I have travelled since January 16th, and over four thousand miles by land. I think of all that long, watery highway that lies behind me, of that land where lies my life-work, and where my dear ones are. I bring you greetings from the East. Light came from the East in the old days, wise men came out of the East in the old days, and the interest of the world to-day lies in the East.

I have a peculiar pleasure in being in this building, as I had a part in its construction. To-day it shelters two governors, a Secretary of Treasury, and all this multitude. I bring you greetings from the Philippines themselves. You have made a gift to that fringe of isles, a contribution of the first magnitude. You have given us men and women of culture. In these college halls you have made a splendid consecration of lives to the solution of Philippine problems. You have made a recent contribution. One of the young men, even in the warmth of that tropical country, has installed a "Furnas," and no doubt is now basking in the warmth thereof.

What is our Philippine problem? Do not be frightened. I have terminal facilities. We must give freedom and a right to live to all, from the highest dignitary in the land down to the poorest

fish-woman, and to the humblest hemp-raiser the right of the individual to be, to think, and to have a part in the government under which he lives. We are not there primarily to carry on a kind of proselytism. We are there in the person of our governor, our judges, and in the person of officials of all grades, every one of them a minister of God for righteousness. What a pity that some of them do not know it. If they did, they would be better men. Some of the officials do not swear like Methodists, nor drink whisky like Methodists. Whether he knows it or not, the acts of the government employee are being overruled. God is using the educational facilities, the better sanitary conditions, the maintenance of order, to further His kingdom in the earth. I would God that all knew it. How much happier they would be, and how much more swiftly God's kingdom would come! I bring you greetings from a high class of Americans who are doing a work of which you may be justly proud.

I bring you greetings from China. China is in convulsions, but out of them will come a great future. You have one representative from China in this audience. I thank God and take courage. I want to speak a word for W. E. Manley and for his wife, eighteen hundred miles above the head of steam navigation on the Yangtsekiang River. I was in a conference once when not one member knew where he was. In God's name, do not forget us who are at the front.

I bring you greetings from Japan. I saw two of Cornell's boys there recently—Archie Rigby and Victor Martin. They tried to send a message, but with tears in their eyes they could only say, "When you get over there—when you get over there—" Then they choked up and did not say any more.

I bring you greetings from the electric East. At the time, it was said that the American nation blew up in the Maine and came down everywhere. You who are in the councils of state, you who vote, and you who pray, when you give your wealth remember that we are trying to spread the pollen of our civilization to the north and west, that it may make fruitful all the mental and moral orchards about us, that the East may eat of luscious fruit and live.



HARRIETTE JAY COOKE.

Unveiling of Portraits and Announcement of Gifts

Portrait of Professor Harriette J. Cooke. Presented by Miss Mary A. B. Witter, '66, as follows:

IN behalf of the students of the West we have great pleasure and honor in presenting to our beloved Alma Mater the portrait of one dear to the many friends here to-day and the many absent ones; of one whose heart home was in Cornell College for thirty-four of the most active and the best years of her life; of one whose influence has gone out, not only into every state in the Union, but into Canada and Mexico, even across the seas to China and India, literally to the ends of the earth; of one whose maternal love and fond affection are given to the children of Cornell College.

In presenting this picture we represent the students of the West,—Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Missouri, Texas, Colorado, California, and Washington.

We desire, when the library is finished, that this portrait be hung in the historical alcove bearing her name, among the books she loves. Many of the older Alumni and friends may never see another semi-centennial, but we hope that this portrait may see not only the first centennial, but all the centennials to which Cornell College is heir.

We realize, as the fast-fleeting years roll by, that what of good we do, what of love, of sympathy, and of appreciation we feel, must find expression soon, for "we pass this way but once." We believe and trust in the beautiful sentiment of Browning, "On the earth the broken arcs; in the heaven, a perfect round."

We now unveil to you the first woman professor in the United States, as she looked to us about the year eighteen hundred and seventy-five—Harriette J. Cooke.

President King addressing Miss Witter, and the students whom she represented, said: At this unique and appropriate ceremony no picture can be presented that is more appreciated than this one. We who served in the Faculty with Miss Cooke many years, and knew so well her ability, her love for the students of the College, and her loyalty to her Master, feel that it is exceedingly appropriate that her portrait should remain here. I take

great pleasure in accepting it on behalf of the College, and assure you all that we shall remember it with the greatest satisfaction.

Portrait of Dr. Alpha J. Kynett. Presented by Dr. Stephen N. Fellows, as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: For the growth and development of Cornell College during the past fifty years, much praise is due to the Board of Trustees. In 1855, when Cornell College was incorporated, Principal Fellows was heard to say, "It is proper and right for the Seminary to have trustees who live in the immediate vicinity of Mount Vernon; but if this is to be a college of state-wide patronage and support, we must have for trustees men widely distributed over the state—men of influence and standing, of business tact and ability, who are loyal to the church and the school, and will give time and thought and money to its support." Among those first chosen were the Honorable Hiram Price of Davenport and J. P. Farley of Dubuque. A little later, Honorable Judge D. N. Cooley of Dubuque was added to the Board of Trustees. These men at once placed their own children in the school, attended the meetings of the Trustees, and gave the Seminary and College the benefit of their wise counsel and business ability. This policy, thus inaugurated in the early days, has been the continued policy of Cornell College.

No more noble and unselfish service has been given to the College during these fifty years than that rendered by the Board of Trustees, who, without any remuneration of any kind, and without expectation of honor or reward, have continuously, year after year, given time and influence and money to build and maintain the College. Not only eminent laymen, but able ministers, have united in the labors of the Board of Trustees.

The man whose portrait is about to be unveiled served for thirty years as a trustee of Cornell College. This man was a profound theologian, an able minister, of rare business tact and ability, of highest ideals of character and life, and an ardent supporter of the Christian college. He always stood for that which was highest and best in the Conference, the Church, and the State. I do no injustice to any when I say, that among the strong and able members of the Board of Trustees, none were wiser in counsel than he, none more loyal and faithful to the College, and none more liberal according to their ability. It is fitting that the portrait of this great, good man, whose name is known and honored throughout

the Church, should adorn the walls of Cornell College. I mean the Reverend Alpha J. Kynett, LL.D., whose portrait will now be unveiled.

Mr. President, on behalf of the family of Dr. Kynett, I present this beautiful portrait to you, and through you to Cornell College.

President King, receiving it for the College, said: Dr. Fellows, I take pleasure in accepting on behalf of the College this splendid portrait of one of Iowa's greatest men. He was great as a minister, great as a citizen. When I came to Iowa in 1862, one of the first friends of Cornell that I met was Dr. Kynett. I had the honor of his intimate acquaintance until his decease a few years ago. His services were great, and freely given. This portrait will be a constant reminder of his great work for the College and the Church, and will be an abiding benediction to us all.

Portrait of President William F. King. Presented by Colonel Henry H. Rood, as follows:

IN 1885-86, a young artist, Louis Jurgensen, became the Director of the School of Art in this College. Born in Scandinavia, he had the artistic temperament, the quick sympathy, refinement, and delicacy which have characterized so many of the gifted persons of that rugged and picturesque peninsula.

To enable him to pursue his chosen field of portrait-work, he left his position, and was achieving merited distinction when, in the fullness of his powers, he was suddenly stricken, and passed to the world beyond. Fair-haired, blue-eyed, gentle as a woman, tender and sympathetic, he left as an evidence of his love and reverence of a great man this portrait, which his brother requests be given to Cornell.

The secular philosopher of the ages has said, "There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will." The Christian Church, in all its history, has taught that Providence has some part in shaping the destiny of men and nations. When Providence wants a great teacher for a great work, it goes to the home of plain people; for the great teacher must be in sympathy with numbers in his charge, who are struggling by their own efforts to obtain an education, that through this sympathy he may help them to climb the steps to success. It goes to a Christian home; for experience has shown that the greatest teachers come from Christian homes. It takes a young man educated in a Christian College;

for experience has shown that it is the teacher from the Christian college who best directs, inspires, and uplifts the student.

Thus divinely led, equipped by a broad and thorough education, with experience as a teacher, there came, in 1862, a young man from the valley of the Ohio—that great valley which for the last third of a century just past has so nearly dominated the affairs of the nation—to the valley of the Mississippi, that greater valley, which by the close of this century will wholly dominate the nation in financial, commercial, and political leadership.

Here, upon the outer fringe of the educational frontier, he took up his work: one year as Professor, two years as acting President, and in 1865 as President. He brought to his labor exhaustless patience, unflinching tact, wise diplomacy, unflagging energy, and constant toil. Providence has blessed the labor of the man she thus selected, and we to-day celebrate the results.

St. Paul's, London, is the most splendid Christian cathedral in the world. In its crypt lie the remains of the architect who built it, Sir Christopher Wren. Over the crypt is written:

"If you would see my monument, look around you."

Thus we may say of him whose portrait we are about to unveil. Cornell, her growth, her influence upon the educational and Christian forces of the country, her moral and intellectual life, are his monument. But here the comparison ends. Sir Christopher's work was complete; all its noble conceptions, from foundation to spire, had been embodied in stone and marble; but the work of the great man who has carried out and made secure the purposes of the founders of this College is only just begun. Its broad foundations have been laid; a portion only of the superstructure has been built, wisely adapted to its present needs and capable of harmonious expansion. The light of a great success gilds the towers, and streams in mellowed radiance through the stained-glass windows of the portion now completed, but other hands, from the plans and drawings of this master educational builder, will have to take up the work when he lays it down.

I asked, recently, a distinguished soldier of the Southern army in what General Grant excelled as a leader of the armies of the North. He answered, "His unselfishness." He had no ambition for self, but all his efforts were for his country. So of him whose portrait we now unveil. He had no ambition except to build a great school, the influence of which should go down the coming years with increasing power and usefulness to bless mankind.



MARGARET McKELL KING.

Mr. President, I present to you, and through you, to the College, this portrait of the greatest college president who has yet appeared in the Valley of the Mississippi, William Fletcher King.

Vice-President James E. Harlan, receiving the portrait, said: In October, 1863, a youth, ascending the slopes of the Cedar, reached the top of this beautiful Mount Vernon hill and entered yonder building, making application to be received as a student. Though but a youth, he well remembers the impression made upon him by that strong, kindly, intellectual man, whose portrait is before you this afternoon. This youth continued his work in Cornell College as a student, and learned to revere and honor him, whom the artist has reproduced so truly. The most intimate relations which followed have only served to strengthen, during all these years, the impressions made upon the youth and the young man as he continued his college course. This youth declares unto you, one and all, that he whose portrait I now receive is a true man, a wise counselor, an excellent adviser, a just judge.

It is not a wonder that the artist, Mr. Jurgensen, having labored here as a teacher, desired to portray upon canvas, as nearly as an artist and brush could do it, the features of this man, whose likeness is before you. The artist has passed beyond the river, and it is befitting that the brother of the artist presents this portrait to be forever in the halls of Cornell College.

In behalf of Cornell College I receive this portrait, that it may be placed in yonder halls, where it will ever be an inspiration to the youth who comes here seeking an education. The wise counsels of this man and the great work he has done will go down through the ages of this institution, and will always exert a beneficial influence upon the youth who enter the halls of Cornell College.

Memorial Tablet to Mrs. Margaret McKell King. Presented by Secretary Leslie M. Shaw, as follows:

WHEN a mere lad I read the story of Elihu Yale bringing a few books to a meeting in Hartford, laying them on a table, and saying, "I give these books for founding a college in Connecticut." This event chronicles the beginning of Yale University. Years later, I was told of a lonely walk in the dusk of evening into the solitude of the timber that then crowned this hill top, and of a prayer offered by the Rev. George B. Bowman, not many rods removed from the place where the main college building now stands. Dating from that prayer has grown this institution. It is now my privi-

lege to witness the unveiling of a tablet erected in memory of a saintly woman who came in bridal robe and left in cerements; and who spent the entire thirty-eight years of her married life wedded as completely to Cornell College as to William F. King, and who served both with equal faithfulness and with unfaltering devotion. Words are inadequate to measure the influence of a Christian woman's life spent amid surroundings such as have existed here for a generation. Neither does bronze suffice to prophesy the lift toward righteousness and higher citizenship of what is here done by the bereaved husband in the name of Margaret McKell King.

I have sometimes wondered whether all the students who have come and gone in recent years could have found in Mrs. King as kind, as true, and as personal a friend as we of a previous time. To the student of thirty years ago, Mrs. King was a mother, sister, friend; and through all these passing years she has never ceased to manifest the kindest interest in the manhood and womanhood of those whose earlier development she watched with such solicitude.

I hope it will not be deemed out of place to refer to two personal interviews. The first was shortly after the death of little Lucy. She said to me: "My heart is rebellious. I cannot understand God's providences. I cannot be reconciled." The other was on Commencement Day one year ago. We each recognized that in all probability it was our last greeting. I referred to the life-work of Dr. King and the heroic assistance she had given through it all. I referred to the record that had been made; to the monument that was being left to their unselfish lives; and to the fact that Lucy, having gone safely on before, spared her parents the anxiety that would be inevitable if she were being left behind. I shall not forget the restful look and the firm pressure of her hand as she replied, "I would not have had it otherwise. I am content. I am satisfied." The tablet so thoughtfully erected to her memory, and the endowment of scholarships so generously made by Dr. King, guarantees the perpetuation of the sweet influence of a noble life, and extends the benison of Christian education to one hundred students per annum, on, and on, and on, far beyond the ken of those who knew her, and knowing, loved her.

In receiving the tablet on behalf of the College, Vice-President James E. Harlan said:

The youth I referred to a moment since entered Cornell's halls before she, in whose memory this tablet is presented, had looked upon this beautiful hill. It was his pleasure and privilege



MEMORIAL TABLET.

to be here when she came as a bride. He will never forget the evening on which the class of '69 was invited to the home where Mrs. King presided. That memory has been lasting, and yet it was but a single page in the years that have gone since he entered that home. He has entered that home a thousand times and has received a thousand welcomes. He was in that home before Lucy came. He was in that home after Lucy was here. I know not why, but Lucy went yonder.

The welcomes and cordial greetings always extended to the speaker represent the experience of every young man and every young woman who entered Mrs. King's home.

It is most befitting that he, whose life and labors have been with this institution for forty-two years, should endow these hundred scholarships in the name of her who so cordially welcomed to her home many youth of this land.

This magnificent gift will make it possible for Cornell to extend a helping hand to one hundred boys and girls every year. Cornell will be enriched by these hundreds of lives, and they will be enriched and prepared for service by what Cornell can give them. When a hundred years have passed, the work for which this tablet speaks will only have begun.

Mr. Secretary, in behalf of Cornell College I receive this beautiful tablet; beautiful because of its artistic purity and richness, more beautiful because of the woman whose memory it will keep precious throughout the years to come; most beautiful because of the spirit manifested in the provision for aiding continuously one hundred lives in seeking truth and wisdom. Not only is the institution benefited by this most generous gift, but one hundred hungry souls will be ever fed. It is a generous act to aid an institution. It is truly a noble act to aid one soul striving for light.

In the same true Christian spirit manifested through this beautiful emblem and design I receive this tablet for Cornell College, believing that from its fountain will flow the true, sparkling waters of friendship to quench the thirst of aspiring youth.

President King, after a brief interval, stated that in addition to the four Semi-Centennial thank-offerings just unveiled, he was permitted to announce the following:

The friends of Professor Harriette J. Cooke have endowed a one-thousand-dollar alcove in the Library in the Department of English History, in her memory.

The class of 1904 give three thousand five hundred dollars to the Alumni Endowment Fund, and one hundred and twenty-five dollars to provide electric bells for the College buildings.

Reverend Benjamin Haywood, a former student, offers to endow an alcove in the Library with one thousand dollars.

A friend gives one hundred dollars for the Engineering Department.

Mr. Armstrong Spear, C. E., '72, offers to erect a beautiful drinking-fountain on the campus, costing not less than two thousand dollars.

Honorable Edgar T. Brackett, '72, and Honorable Willard C. Stuckslager, an old student, each offer to give a handsome gateway for the campus as soon as a suitable fence is provided.

Honorable William F. Johnston completes his chair of fifty thousand dollars by a new contribution of thirty-five thousand dollars. The chair of thirty thousand dollars in memory of Lucy Hayes King, formerly provided for, is now increased to fifty thousand dollars by an additional twenty thousand dollars.

President King further stated that the above contributions to the endowment bring the assets of the College up to within seventy thousand dollars of the million-dollar line. These announcements were received with hearty manifestations of approval by the entire audience.

Professor Harry M. Kelly, Secretary of the Faculty, read a long list of congratulatory messages, letters and telegrams from various Colleges, Universities and other organizations, also from numerous other friends eminent in the fields of education, literature, politics, and religion, as well as from those occupying the more humble, though no less honorable, stations in life.

All these greetings were laden with congratulations for the past, and bright hopes for the future. Among them were an autograph letter from President Roosevelt and cablegrams from Lady Waterlow, Chesham Place, London, Eng., and the Alumni in the Philippine Islands.

We had hoped to publish many of these felicitations but lack of space and difficulty of selection have prevented. All were highly appreciated and will be safely treasured in the archives of the College.

Laying of Corner Stone of Carnegie Library

AT 4:30 P. M. the audience repaired to the site of the new Library Building on the campus to witness the laying of the corner-stone, President King presiding. After singing Neale's hymn beginning "O Lord of Hosts, whose glory fills," and an invocation by President Charles J. Little, Reverend James M. Buckley spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It was said by Mr. Springer, speaking of the different European countries and of this country, that there was more public speaking to the square inch in the United States than there was in the square yard in other countries. He said that nothing could be done in America without a speech. Mr. Conway, an American, responded that the Americans are a free people, and every man is a king *in posse*, and possessed an opinion, and dammed-up opinions are liable to have fatal results in the body politic. So I have no hesitancy to speak when called upon. The longer I speak, the easier it is to speak.

This Library is to contain books. The wisest of men said, "Of making many books there is no end, and much study is a weariness of the flesh." Solomon uttered those words with respect to the great problems of life of which the wisest man knows no more than the most ignorant. He was talking from the moral point of view, and much study of the great problems of death, life, and the future state is a weariness to the flesh. Fear God and keep His commandments, is the whole duty of man. When St. Paul was in prison at Rome, he wrote for the cloak and for the books, and especially for the parchments. He might have complained of the cold in that damp and ill-ventilated Roman prison; he might have wanted the cloak more than he did the books or the parchments, but he asked *especially* for the parchments.

A great change has taken place since the time of Solomon. There is more knowledge now about a small thing in science than there was then concerning all that was then known. The new system of study and the methods of cataloguing used in the British Museum has made learning much easier. A man can now find more general information in a day in the British Museum than

Solomon could have gathered in a year. When this Library which is founded this day, as respects the building, when this is completed, it will be possible for any young man preparing for a debate, or any young woman preparing to write an essay, to secure an amount of information in one week that would have taken one, at the time I entered college, a year to acquire. Here young men who come from humble homes will be on a par with those who come from homes full of books. I do not think it is possible to over-estimate the vast and far-reaching influence of this Library. Some will give other libraries, some will by gifts increase what has already been given; I simply lay a few stones of that never to be delivered two hours' speech.

In laying the corner stone Hon. William F. Johnston, President of the Board of Trustees, spoke as follows:

From the time when men began to erect temples and other public edifices upon foundations of brick or stone, the corner or principal stone has been laid with unusual ceremonies.

Originating in utility, in the progress of civilization the laying of the corner-stone has come to have a figurative meaning, whereby it represents the moral or intellectual purpose which the structure is to subserve. In the Word of God, this symbolic use is frequently referred to, especially in the description of the Church as being "built on the foundation of the prophets and the apostles, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone." The inception of buildings devoted to legislation, to the administration of justice, or the preservation of books which contain the records of what has been said and done in the development of mankind, is similarly recognized.

We are now assembled to lay the corner-stone of a library, at this time made possible to Cornell College by the munificence of a citizen who in this great new world of Christian liberty found a fitting sphere for his extraordinary energies. Let us not doubt that this edifice and its contents will contribute to the firmer union of sound learning and true religion; and to this end let us now invoke upon the enterprise the blessing of the God of our fathers.

(See pages 35-38 for more detailed account of the Corner Stone Laying.)

WEDNESDAY EVENING



CHARLES JOSEPH LITTLE.

Jubilee Oration

JUDGE SILAS MATTESON WEAVER of the Supreme Court of Iowa, presiding, introduced Reverend Charles J. Little, D. D., LL. D., President of Garrett Biblical Institute, as the orator of the evening.

ORATION

BY PRESIDENT CHARLES JOSEPH LITTLE

The Scholar for the Twentieth Century

THE builder and the bard have created civilization. The builder hewed from the solid rock the first altars of the gods, and shaped the quarries afterwards into temples for their habitations. He framed the trees of the forest into ships, and in these later days he has made the iron float and conquered the waves with their own vapor; he has constructed highways across and even through the mountains that he might carry the fabrics of his workshops and the fruits of his fields from land to land; he fashioned, as he grew wiser, homes that women might adorn with the work of their hands and the light of their faces and the beauty of their raiment; and then he created schools for his children and courts of justice and senate halls and palaces of administration. Sculpture and painting were, and are now, but helps to architecture, and the marvels of pottery and tapestry but decorations of the dwelling-place that succeeded to the nomad's tent.

Thus the builder has shaped for us the exterior of civilization. The bard, however, has fashioned its richer and diviner content. For there was a time when the minstrel was both historian and prophet, the voice of dead ancestors and the mouth of the living God. Moses sang to Israel, and Homer sang to Hellas; Hebrew prophet and Hebrew poet are names for the same inspired being;

the Sermon on the Mount and Paul's chapter on Love are poems still aglow with the celestial atmosphere through which they came.

Solon spoke his wisdom in hexameters; the earlier Greek sages, like Thales and Heraclitus, taught science in verse of which mere fragments now remain; Sophocles and Euripides transfigured the village plays into the splendor of the Athenian drama; Plato combined the poet's vision with the thinker's logic; and the first great orators chanted their speeches to the multitudes that they enthralled. When the lad and lassie to-day break into alliteration, or into rhyme, or into an unconscious rhythmic movement they little dream that it is only a thrill of the ancient habit vibrating in their nerves; that our modern prose, the prose of history, the prose of science, the prose of philosophy have all developed gradually from those simple forms of chanted speech in which the ancient sages uttered all that they knew and all that they thought. All that they thought? Nay! For all that the builder builded was done by thought. It is indeed curious that the word *Sophia*, the Greek word for wisdom or science, that still lingers in our term "philosophy," was used by Homer to designate the science or skill of the ship-builder. Homer's clew may guide us even now. Every great naval structure (ancient trireme, or modern steamship) is a triumph of *Sophia*, the skill that comes by thinking. I remember standing once upon the deck of an ocean liner in the midst of a great storm. Our vessel drove (or was driven, rather) before the howling wind. Behind us, the rolling waves stretched backwards and upwards into the sky like some vast living thing that "floated many a rood"; and above us the gray and somber clouds were whitened here and there by the light that sifted through them and fell in livid streaks upon the foaming waters; our creaking ship sank and rose with the swell of the ocean and trembled in every joint; lo, I said to myself, how puny is the thing called man when measured against the might of nature. And even as I said it, I caught sight of a superb new ship, larger, stronger, swifter than our own, facing the storm with majestic steadiness, and cleaving easily the solid rush of waters. "Here goes!" it called to me,— "here goes the thought of him who made the first canoe, and of him that rounded the first wheel; here goes the thought of Archimedes and of Galileo, the thought of Newton and of Watt and Fulton; here goes your puny man with his puny brain, who has made the vapors mightier than the waves, and who has defied the storm-wind with the trees that he has cut from the forest and the iron that he has

dug from the mountains! Now, what is true of the steamship is true of all the amazing material forms of our modern life. They are the products, not of men's hands, but of men's brains; all the marvels of our machinery and mechanism, all the wonders of workshop and laboratory, all our mastery of natural forces, are the triumphs of thought. What follows, though? Shall the scholar of the twentieth century spend his breath in brag? or spend his thought chiefly in the accumulation of more power of the same kind? Shall the scholars of the twentieth century be the slaves of the ring, the slaves of the lamp for the Aladdins, for the commercial and industrial magnates of our modern world? Or shall the scholar claim control of the powers that he has developed, and insist that these shall be devoted to the welfare of humanity?

So vast are the powers and so vast is the wealth that has been created by our science, that the strong men of to-day are fascinated by dreams of insatiable greed, not the greed of wealth merely, but the greed of power. Hence the scholar of the twentieth century must, in my judgment, fight for his freedom against those who seek to make him the mere servant of their enterprises. And even if he escapes others, he may not easily escape himself. He will be tempted often to exchange his knowledge for pelf, and to barter the skill which he inherits as the heir of all the ages for purple and fine linen and the luxuries of modern society.

Nothing menaces science in our time more than the disposition to measure every discovery by commercial standards. "If you should find a remedy for cancer," I said recently to a biologist who is working in that field, "will you give it to mankind?" "No!" he answered boldly, "I shall keep it for myself."—"Well, then," I retorted, "may God hide it from your sordid eyes and reveal it to some nobler seeker." The nineteenth century gave us some splendid examples of the loftier type of thinker. Men like Henry, who never patented a discovery; men like Morton, who endured abuse and obloquy and poverty to allay the pangs of suffering; men like Agassiz, who had no time to make money; men like Faraday, who refused to turn aside from the path of investigation to become the gilded slave of a great enterprise; men like Helmholtz, who gloried most in his ophthalmoscope; men like Finsen, whose chief reward is the relief of the afflicted. The twentieth century should increase the number of these splendid names; and the scholars of the future should proclaim not so much by exhortation as by conduct. The wealth of the modern world is the product of cen-

turies of thought. This thought has culminated in the inventions and the discoveries of the present age. We scholars are here for the increase of knowledge; we are here, too, for the welfare of humanity. We rejoice in the wealth that science and skill have produced. But this wealth shall not enslave us or degrade us. We shall not be the captives of our own creature. We shall use it, but we shall not enthrone it or deify it; it shall serve and not enthrall mankind.

And this leads me to note another characteristic of the present time: the appearance of the modern giant. I hear this age spoken of frequently as an age hostile to individuality. This is surely a mistake. It is hostile only to the small individual; to the feeble, the cowardly, the ignorant, and the stupid; to pigmies of every kind. Yesterday the young men that listened cheered promptly a defence of athletics. A life-saving instinct underlies this enthusiasm. "Be strong, young men, be strong!" is the inward murmur that breaks so frequently into the loud hurrah. And what is true of the physical man of the future is true of the intellectual. We are verging upon an age of giants, of giant individuals and giant opportunities. Combine as men may in the twentieth century, some gigantic single mind will control every combination. The wildest socialist concedes so much; only he hopes and dreams that the giant mind will be the servant of his Utopian commonwealth. Now, the paradox of our time is this conflict of the socialistic and the egotistic spirit in the hearts of giants. On the one hand an urgent demand to reorganize society for the behoof of the masses, and on the other hand the determination of the colossal individual to subdue all things to himself. The nineteenth century developed democracy; but at the same time it intensified the national spirit. It accomplished in western Europe and in America the enfranchisement of men and the partial emancipation of women; it opened to every child, apparently, the gates of knowledge and of power, and promised for a season a new heaven and a new earth. Germany and Italy, each the home of ancient feuds, shaped themselves into political unity, and the United States sacrificed her children by the hundred thousand rather than be dissevered into warring fragments. Here, then, are three great tendencies in modern life which must co-operate, or destroy each other—the tendency to individualism, the tendency to democratic equality, and the tendency to political unity. And who shall harmonize these tendencies if not the thinker, the scholar for the twentieth

century? But let no one imagine that this is a work for the feather-brained philanthropist, or for the cloud-capped doctrinaire. It is a task for two distinct types of thinkers, who must co-operate to complete it; a task for men like Aristotle, who will attack the problems of politics and society in the serenity of the scientific spirit; and a task for men like Solon, who will venture life and liberty and wealth and popularity to remedy existing evils and to establish a more perfect commonwealth. Mr. Freeman's *dictum* that past politics is present history and present politics is future history, seems like an axiom, but it is only a half-truth. What we call history seldom reveals the actual politics of the past. Historians know too little of the real world to understand the documents that they fumble. There was a bitter confession in Von Sybel's encomium of Prince Bismarck: "*Er ist unser aller Meister.*" *He is in history the master of us all.* Hence, when I speak to some Aristotle of the future who shall study politics and society in the fullness and serenity of the scientific spirit, I mean one who will, like the great Greek thinker, get close to the facts and events of which he treats, who will study humanity as Faraday studied electricity and Helmholtz studied light and sight; one who will set down nought in malice and nothing extenuate; one who, free from all bias of party or of creed, will describe for us the irreversible laws of human society as bravely and as boldly as Copernicus and Newton described for us the motion of the planets. But just as theoretical mechanics and pure mathematics require for their vindication and their perfection the genius that applies them to navigation and to locomotion, so do we require statesmen and economists (not to say philanthropists) who shall apply the better theories of our future Aristotles to the giant tasks of the coming century. Frantic outcry and frenzied denunciation have never cured the calamities of the world; the same kind of thinking that carried the spiral tunnels of the Gotthard Pass to points that seemed forever inaccessible to man, is the kind of thinking needed to master the social problems of the twentieth century. Only it must be bolder and braver, more patient, more persistent, gripping firmly every detail, and calculating without error every gradient and every curve of human progress.

"Go forth, my son, and see with how little wisdom this world is governed," said the Swedish Chancellor to his boy. He might say it if he were living now.

Yet the nineteenth century had its giants of both kinds, great

thinkers and great doers: scholars like Francis Lieber and Walter Bagehot; statesmen like Canour, and Bismarck, and Gladstone, and Lincoln, whose task so gloriously achieved was the greatest of all. Looking backwards towards the period that succeeded the Napoleonic splendor and the Napoleonic bankruptcy, the scholar of to-day may find abundant inspiration and instruction in the glorious company of his own kind that stood shoulder to shoulder in the war for the liberation of humanity. That war was urged against the privileges of powerful individuals whose vested rights had become intolerable. It proceeded with least bitterness and least destructiveness where intelligence and virtue had been most widely diffused. And if the three marked tendencies of our time are to be reconciled; if we are to have free scope for the individual, equality for all, and co-operation for the general welfare,—then the giants of plain living and high thinking must conquer the giants of greed and arrogance and subdue the giants of despotic individualism,—conquer them, not by legislative enactment born of untamed excitement, but by the steady diffusion of political intelligence and social wisdom, and by unflinching defence of impartial justice; conquer them, not by invective and denunciation, but by examples of courageous thinking and civic righteousness that will put to shame obsequious flattery and supine acquiescence in the disregard of that law without which freedom is an iridescent dream.

Finally, the scholar of the twentieth century must have a bias for the truth. Lord Palmerston once boasted in the House of Commons that he was free from every sort of bias. "The Right Honorable gentleman," retorted Richard Cobden, "brags that he is free from any kind of bias. So he is; even of bias for the truth."

Ponder well, I pray you, the phrase, "A bias for the truth." It is the hunger and thirst for reality which has filled our science with power and transfigured every form of modern art. But the devil dogs the steps of humanity in every epoch; and so the scholar of the twentieth century will be tempted by two enticing falsehoods, —a misconception of the scientific spirit which threatens to make of a great truth a great lie, and a misconception of realism in art and in literature which threatens to supplant the worship of the spirit with the idolatry of the flesh. I believe in the scientific spirit and the scientific method. It is sheer madness to build schools and to denounce the spirit which has rescued them from the tyranny and idolatry of ancient error. But what is the scien-

tific spirit? It is the spirit of divine veracity dwelling within the limits of a finite mind. It is therefore candid and cautious, and patient and persistent. It sees things as they are. It invents microscopes and telescopes and spectroscopes to see them even in their hidden parts. Possessed with this spirit, the astronomer passes the livelong night swinging in his chair and waiting to see what new thing God will show him in the sky. Possessed with this spirit, the physiologist defies contagion, and with his microscope searches the morbid tissue for the secrets of disease, or with eager scrutiny follows the swift vibrations of solar energy through those wonder-working nerves that convert the light to sight. Possessed of this spirit, the biologist explores the eggs of earthworms and watches the unfolding of plants and animal, seeking to solve the mysteries of heredity and to discover the fountains of life. Possessed of this spirit, the historian traces the documents and monuments of antiquity to their origin, and restores to us by slow and painful reconstruction the true story of a nation's progress. Possessed of this spirit, the geologist reads the testimony of the rocks, and the records of the ravine, and the lessons of the glacier, and the secrets of the ocean bed, and the meaning of exhumed bones and fossil plants, until the old earth is covered with the centuries as the waters cover the sea. Possessed of this spirit the physicist plays with the lightnings as children play with bubbles, and teaches men to convert great cataracts into streams of living energy wherewith to turn their motors and their machinery, or teaches them to extend their speech until their messages shoot through space invisibly, to flash into intelligence at their appointed destination. Possessed of this spirit, the sociologist faces the complex conditions of organized humanity amazed but undaunted, expecting to find there, as elsewhere, the reign of law, and hoping to expound it for the illumination and redemption of his brother man. Nevertheless, the outcry against the scientific spirit will not cease! "These men of science will some day blow up the world and shatter to fragments the solar system; they will ruin our souls and dethrone our God. Away with such fellows from the earth!" Well, the scholar of the twentieth century, if he would silence this outcry, must not misconceive the scientific spirit. It is a spirit of construction; its purpose is the increase of power; it concerns itself with error only as error is a hindrance to the truth; it reverses the conclusions of each generation and abandons them only when they fail to bear fresh fruit. Well do I remember the humorous scorn with which Helmholtz

described the scientific charlatan who parades his guesses as discoveries, and fancies to obtain by flashes of insight the results of patient observation and intense reflection "Maestro," exclaimed a lady friend who found Rossini at the piano.—"Maestro, I have found you in a moment of inspiration."—"My dear madame," replied the great composer, "what you call inspiration is thundering hard work. Thinking, scientific thinking, is thundering hard work. Oh, it offends me to the soul to hear a periwig-pated scientific fellow expounding some green hypothesis "to split the ears of the groundlings." The scholar of the twentieth century must learn patience and modesty from Kepler and Newton and Faraday and Darwin and Helmholtz. Like Newton, he must wait until the *data* justify his theory, be it ever so magnificent; like Kepler and Faraday, he must test and crush hypothesis after hypothesis until the truth emerges from the wreck; like Darwin, he must delay his publications until all his resources are exhausted; or like Helmholtz, after long seeking by observation and experiment and reflection, he must abandon books and laboratory and wait beneath the open sky for the organizing flash of insight.

And this leads me to the ticklish subject of academic freedom. No man, no woman, has the right, in my judgment, to vex mankind in the name of science with untested theories. The maker of a harvester has no moral right to put an untested machine upon the market, to the confusion and damage of the farmer that buys it. The maker of a steam-boiler is criminally careless if he fails to discover by proper tests the defect that causes subsequent disaster. And, for my part, I refuse utterly to concede to incompetent and reckless chatterers the moral right to utter crude opinion upon subjects of the gravest import to mankind. Nor have I much patience with those who cry out persecution when they suffer loss for their immature and premature deliverances. The true soldier never bemoans the risks of battle. The genuine scholar will accept not only the results of his thinking, but the consequences that their publication may entail. He will remember that it is not freedom that makes the truth, but it is the truth that makes men free. The martyrs of science (and their name is legion) have endured poverty and obloquy, and even death, that they might discover and establish truth among men. They conquered for us such freedom as we now enjoy, and it ill becomes their successors to display a craven spirit. But their successors must make no mistake! Science utters guaranteed opinions only,—opinions tested

by every method known to human reason. Science is neither the mother nor the nurse of freaks; her children are sane and sober; "they suffer long and are kind; they vaunt not themselves and are not puffed up; they do not behave themselves unseemly, and do not seek their own." Let the scholar of the twentieth century investigate intrepidly and thoroughly; let him reason with fearless candor and cautious accuracy; let him preserve a patient silence until his conclusions are worth dying for, and then let him suffer for them, or, if need be, let him starve without a whimper or a moan. Directly it is understood in this present age that the ancient courage still survives, that Socrates is still ready to drink the hemlock and Bruno is still ready for the stake; directly it is understood that the wielders of the scientific method propagate no conclusions that they have not tested and for which they are not ready to pledge their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor,—just so soon they will acquire for their teachings that respect which mankind has never long refused to the bringers of celestial fire.

And what is true of the scientific method is equally true of realism in literature and art. If realism means the selection of the nasty, of the degenerate and the diseased and the perverted in human life and in human society, for artistic treatment, then it is an ugly and a hateful thing. Hospitals are real enough, God knows, and so are asylums for idiots and maniacs. But health and sanity and beauty are also real, and their exclusion from literature and art stifles genius as the exclusion of oxygen from the atmosphere chokes and strangles unto death. In spite of this, however, we may praise God sincerely that the old unrealities and impossibilities of art are things of the past; that sculptor and painter and poet have purged their vision and are learning that the truth of nature and the truth of human life are the fountains in which the creative artist renews his vigor; not the meaner truth of the diseased and the corrupted, nor the lesser truth of the actual only, but the ampler and diviner truth of the possible. Nay, we are learning that even music reaches its sublimest potencies only when it stirs the soul to some larger endeavor, to some diviner achievement.

But here, as in science, we serve a jealous God; here, as in science, we cannot serve both God and mammon. Say what we may of Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist has given the world a notable example of grim and desperate defiance of poverty and obloquy;

a notable exhibition of fidelity to his calling and his convictions, the very shadow of which has healing for a feeble soul. As deeply as I deplore his preference for the abnormal, just as profoundly do I admire his fearless searching and scorching of modern society and its hypocrisies, and the daring skill with which he depicts and discloses the crippled victims of modern falsehood and modern meanness. And the like may be said of the Russian painter on whom the Eastern billows have just closed. His was the calling to portray war as it is, not with the glory that has decoyed the nations to their ruin, but with the realities of hatred and ferocity and suffering and death that make it a synonym of hell. These are two of an increasing company that will give the world an art transfigured by sincerity and luminous with truth. And they will take their pay, in any coin that God may choose, in robes or in rags. The Dante of the future will, I imagine, dread poverty and exile and unpopularity as little as did the dauntless Florentine, who preferred his crust of bread under the stars to Florence purchased back by cringing and the sense of shame. The Milton of the future will no more shrink from duty than the Puritan poet who gave his eyesight, suffering knowledge to be shut out of its noblest entrance so that he might finish his defence of the English commonwealth in the hour of dire need. I do not believe with Lord Macaulay that an age of science is fatal to poetry; I do believe with Aristotle that poetry has a truth higher and nobler than that of history. It is this higher truth which the poet of the twentieth century must body forth in forms imperishable. And he will find it like the word of God, not in the heights above him or in the deeps below him, but near him in the world in which he lives. Criticism in science, as in art, has no value save as it aids construction and creation. Nay, I go further: even the study of the actual world has little value, save as it helps us to make a newer and a better one. And it will be for the creative writer of the twentieth century to reveal that better world, that nobler society, that diviner humanity; to reveal it, not like the scientific explorer in the demonstrations of a severe and unflinching reason (for these are only for the few), but to reveal it in the imperishable forms of the inspired imagination which are the delight and instruction of multitudes and generations.

The scholar for the twentieth century! How rhetoric deceives us! A century is not made up of years, but of deeds and dreams and discoveries, of calamities and conquests, of the work of builders,

and the thoughts of the sages and the songs of the bards. The struggles of men, the sorrows of women, the tears of children—oh, the hurt and the horror of them! The joys of knowledge and the greater joys of love, the gladness of home and the glory of the fraternal commonwealth, the communion of the sages and the communion of the saints—oh, the bliss and the splendor of them! The scholar is here to abolish the hurt and the horror, and woe betide him if he shirk his task! The scholar is here to increase the splendor and the bliss, and to find his weal in all men's welfare. He will neither scoff at wealth nor shrink from poverty. Yet none but himself will be the owner of his brain, and none but God the sovereign of his conscience; though, like the noblest of all that ever wore the human form, he will be the chief of them that serve their fellow-men.

THURSDAY
JUNE 16
COMMENCEMENT DAY



JAMES MONROE BUCKLEY.

Commencement Day Exercises

THE exercises of Commencement Day were held in a large tent, under which an audience of about 5,000 were admirably accommodated. The forenoon was occupied by the orations of fifteen representatives of the class of 1904, the exercises being interspersed with inspiring music by the College Orchestra and the Cornell Glee Club.

The afternoon was occupied by the general Commencement Day Address by Rev. J. M. Buckley, D.D., LL.D., editor of the *Christian Advocate*, New York, and the conferring of degrees.

Commencement Day Address

BY REVEREND JAMES MONROE BUCKLEY

"Religion in Relation to Individual Ignorance and Knowledge"

THE address was delivered extemporaneously and very rapidly. The following will enable the reader to follow the course of thought pursued:

He defined true religion to consist of right purposes, feelings and actions, these derived from and resting upon the idea of God as the Creator and the Ruler of man, who was created free and responsible, and who can be religious only by believing in God and in moral distinctions.

He then described the root differences among the three forms of Christianity,—Roman, Greek, and Protestant,—and the radical divisions among Protestants. He drew a distinction between sectarianism and bigotry, and defined the spread of religion as an increase in the number of those under the influence of the truth. In illustrating this he noted the fact that, while one denomination may arise and another fall, religion, as a whole, may be spreading amidst these mutations.

He divided minds into the devout, the undevout, and the neutral,—the religiously inclined, or otherwise, the self-distrustful or self-sufficient. The self-distrustful in religion, complicated often with other elements of self-distrust, are prone to despondency, and in some cases become desperately aggressive or abnormally submissive.

Next he traced the tendency of ignorance in the undevout or self-sufficient mind, and showed that it creates or intensifies hatred to religion and its demands or restrictions. Such a mind, destitute of knowledge of the facts and principles which show the reasonableness of religion, has no check on its coarse unbelief. Without acquaintance with history and the influence of religion upon civilization, it regards both with suspicion. To the ignorant mind which dislikes religion, many absurdities and contradictions which do not exist appear, and it has no means of reconciling those contradictions which appear to exist, and are merely superficial. The ignorant person of this type undervalues all technical means of obtaining knowledge, considers books superfluous, and classes ministers and teachers together as men who get a living without work; hence in all ages of the world many of the fiercest and most intractable opponents of religion have been densely ignorant.

Upon devout and humble minds, the tendency of thought upon religion is to believe whatever is asserted by great and learned men, or by the Church in its creeds and legislation. Conscious of incapacity, such a mind raises no questions, is troubled by no doubts, wishes to be led, and, even after being deceived and disappointed, accepts guidance from the next one who offers his services. It becomes an easy prey for priestcraft, and a number of such minds can be organized and controlled for any purpose. Ignorance tends to superstition, which is to attribute natural tendencies to supernatural causes, and supernatural effects to natural causes. Ignorance furnishes no materials for discrimination. (Here he gave many practical illustrations.) Unbridled zeal and fanaticism frequently arise among devout and ignorant persons, who mistake the relative importance of things, and the religion of such is frequently marred by serious inconsistency; as they consider the religious teacher infallible, they often follow him blindly.

In estimating the effect of religion on those neither conspicuously religious nor positively hostile, ignorance is neither a hindrance nor a help to religion, except that it renders such a one more

liable to be affected by the impressions of all things. But this is true of things disconnected with religion, such as low plays, licentious novels, and political and labor excitements. It is not merely upon religion that the ignorant can be unduly aroused.

By a similar process he analyzed the effect of great learning on the undevout. It increases self-sufficiency, increases a contemptuous spirit, and one of questioning and doubting. It develops contempt for the ignorance or shallowness of many religious leaders and their votaries, and certainly produces a tendency to credit all errors of the Church to Christianity itself. Such a mind is prone to overestimate the human faculties and the value of knowledge, and correspondingly diminishes the estimate of the need and authority of revelation.

The influence of religion on the devout, taken in connection with learning, is to strengthen the inclination to interpret everything, as far as possible, in harmony with religious knowledge. It enlarges the scope of vision, sees many evidences of the wisdom and goodness of God, harmonizing doubts and difficulties. On this subject he quoted the ancient remark, "A little learning sees difficulties; more looks deeper, and finds harmony."

It weakens the dominion of passion and prejudice, and, filling the mind with just conceptions, it diminishes superstition and priestcraft, and this tendency is to diminish bigotry. It devises new modes of reaching individual minds and disseminating Christianity.

On the neutral mind the influence of learning is good or bad, according to the environment. When such a mind is among densely ignorant religionists, religion is liable to be discredited, but when among learned men of piety, the influence of knowledge predisposes to a favorable view of religion.

It only remains to discuss the effect of half-education and superficial knowledge, or an expert knowledge on only one or two points, which, if not half-education, is one-sided education.

Here conceit is developed. There are no rooted or grounded habits of testing conclusions. Spiritualists, so-called "Christian Scientists," and the leaders among the Dowieites are in the class of the half-educated, and more liable even than the ignorant to run into fanaticism.

In summing up, he stated that where *ignorance* produces a good effect upon religion, it is where poverty, weakness, and disease would do so, and there is always serious liability to bad effects.

When *knowledge* has an evil influence, it is always of the kind which riches, honor, and ability might produce. He drew a contrast between the moral and educational condition of the world when Christianity arose, and the philosophers, Jews, and mobs resisted it, to the present time.

In the centers of power in the Roman Catholic Church, learning that is not too promotive of independence of thought (such as polite literature, languages, general history, and mathematics) has been allowed and cherished. Protestants, from the origin of the movement, have generally promoted knowledge on a general scale in this country and elsewhere. It may be asked if the Germans did not become skeptics as they became learned. There have been two strains in German Protestantism. A few scientists of great reputation oppose religion, but not so many as fifty years ago. These are noisy, while the immense majority proceed with legitimate work, and are reverent, or at least silent.

The one broad and permanent conclusion to be drawn is, that there is no radical incompatibility between religion and learning; but that learning should be promoted under religious influences in the secondary and higher institutions. The support thereof devolves upon the religious denominations, because the state can neither teach religion nor directly appropriate its revenues to its support.

He added that a professedly religious institution, which has but the name without the spirit, is more pernicious to religion than one which makes no pretence to any connection with it.

Conferring of Degrees

FOLLOWING Dr. Buckley's address, President King conferred one hundred degrees. The Bachelor's and Master's degrees in course were followed by a large and notable list of honorary degrees of eminent persons who had come from far and near to share in the Semi-Centennial festivities. The candidates for honorary degrees were individually escorted to the President and introduced, and after each had received his degree he was decorated with the proper hood in the College colors.

Several of the recipients, after receiving their degrees, were introduced to the audience by President King, and made brief responses, recognizing their appreciation of the College and its honors.

The response of Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, was most hearty and complimentary. He said he had long been familiar with the great and good work of Cornell College for the state of Iowa. He had observed that her graduates had been so trained as to make strong and useful citizens. As this was a part of his bailiwick while he represented the Fifth District in Congress, he had taken especial interest in the growth and usefulness of this great College. He was glad to come back to his constituents and to receive the distinguished honor which had just been conferred upon him, and he would do what he could to make himself worthy of the same.

Congressman William Peters Hepburn, on being introduced by President King, said: I feel highly honored by the compliment which has been paid to me to-day. I wish that I were more worthy to receive it. I have long known Cornell College, its strong Board of Trustees, its able Faculty, and its noble student body. Its splendid endowment of students has been the pride of the state. In the earlier years of its history I visited the institution, or rather one of its fair daughters who was a student here at that time, and my appreciation of the College, and of her, have been growing ever since. I am truly thankful for this opportunity of again visiting this charming summit and of being received into the circle of Cornell's honored Alumni.

On being introduced, His Excellency Governor Albert Baird Cummins said:

Mr. President: I appreciate the high honor you have conferred upon me, and I will do what I can to make myself worthy to wear it.

Ladies and Gentlemen: Allow me to again congratulate you all, not so much upon the mere fact that there is here established one of our most distinguished institutions of learning, as upon the spirit of unity and affection, of harmony and of enthusiasm which prevails in every rank,—Faculty, Trustees, Alumni, students, and members of the community. It promises for the College a long life of great usefulness. I congratulate you not less heartily upon the affection cherished in every heart for the man who for more than forty years has blessed the College and the world with his leadership. Would that there were more of his kind.

After being introduced by President King, His Excellency Samuel R. Van Sant responded as follows:

Mr. President: Permit me to thank you for the distinguished honor conferred upon me by your splendid College. I shall endeavor to so live and act as not to bring discredit upon it or cause you to regret your action. I want to thank you also for your kind words in introducing me; if I have in any degree served my state, it is because of my early training; the only college I ever graduated from was the United States army, where I served during the great War of the Rebellion. The only diploma I ever received, except the one held in my hand, just presented me by you, was an honorable discharge at the close of the war. The President of that great college graduated from the school of adversity, and graduated with the highest honors; his name was Abraham Lincoln. There, obedience to law was most thoroughly taught, and I have tried to heed its lessons. If constitutional government is to survive, obedience to law must be supreme. In closing I will quote the words of Abraham Lincoln. What he said then was true; it is just as true now. "Let reverence for law be breathed by every mother to the prattling babe that nestles in her lap. Let it be taught in our schools, seminaries, and colleges. Let it be printed in our primers, spelling-books, and almanacs. Let it be preached from our pulpits. Let it be proclaimed from our legislative halls, and enforced by courts of justice. In a word, let it become the political religion of the land."

APPENDIX

**FORMS OF INVITATION, CIRCULARS,
ANNOUNCEMENTS**

[INVITATION TO OTHER INSTITUTIONS]

The Trustees and Faculty of
Cornell College

have the honor to invite

[Name of the Institution]

to be represented by a delegate at the Exercises in Celebration
of the

Fiftieth Anniversary of the Founding
of the College
to be held in Mount Vernon, Iowa

June eleventh to sixteenth, nineteen hundred and four

[INVITATION TO ESPECIALLY INVITED GUESTS]

The Trustees and Faculty of

Cornell College

request the honor of your presence at the

*Semi - Centennial Celebration of the Founding
of the College*

to be held in Mount Vernon, Iowa

June eleventh to sixteenth, nineteen hundred and four

[CARD ACCOMPANYING INVITATIONS TO OTHER INSTITUTIONS AND
ESPECIALLY INVITED GUESTS]

*The favor of a reply is requested
addressed to the Secretary of the Faculty
Mount Vernon, Iowa*

[INVITATION SENT TO EVERY ALUMNUS WHOSE ADDRESS WAS KNOWN]

Cornell College
will celebrate this year during Commencement Week
The Fiftieth Anniversary of its
Founding
You are cordially invited to be present

William Fletcher King
President

[Circular of General Information sent by the Committee on Entertainment to Alumni, Official Guests, and others.]

CIRCULAR OF GENERAL INFORMATION

Cornell College,
Mount Vernon, Iowa, May 1, 1904.

Dear Sir:

Immediately upon arrival in Mt. Vernon, the Alumni, the Clergy, delegates from other institutions, and invited guests are requested to register at the headquarters of the Committee on Registration and Entertainment in room No. 5, College Hall, where full information may be obtained.

Delegates representing Educational Institutions, other Official Guests, and Clergy will be entertained during the Celebration in the homes of Mt. Vernon. As far as possible, Delegates will be informed of their places of entertainment in advance, and they are requested to notify their hosts of the time of their arrival.

The Alumni and all other guests who desire the help of the Entertainment Committee in securing rooms and boarding-places may address Prof. W. S. Ebersole, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, who will be glad to render all possible assistance. If you have already arranged for your accommodations, please give location of the room on inclosed slip, as the information will be of value to the Committee.

The Committee on Entertainment desires to make as satisfactory arrangements as possible for the accommodation of Semi-Centennial visitors. To this end they invite the prompt and hearty co-operation of all guests as to their desires and purposes.

A number of rooms will be available in the hotels of Mt. Vernon. For those who apply, the committee will secure rooms in private families, or otherwise, as far as possible. The rent of rooms accommodating two persons will range from fifty cents to a dollar a day. The assignment of rooms will be made in the order of application, and it is suggested that as far as possible two persons arrange to room together. It is suggested that those who secure rooms through the committee will settle directly with the person from whom they are rented.

Excellent hotel accommodations may be secured at "The Grand" and "Delavan" hotels, Cedar Rapids, by direct application, with convenient train service between there and Mt. Vernon.

All holders of Academic degrees and representatives of Educational Institutions are requested to wear Academic dress at the Baccala-

laureate Service of Sabbath, at the formal exercises of Tuesday and Wednesday mornings, and at the morning and afternoon exercises of Thursday.

Guests will presumably bring their own caps and gowns, but for those who prefer to obtain them in Mt. Vernon an agent of the manufacturing company will have a full supply of Academic outfits, at College Hall, which may be rented. To insure prompt service, those desiring these costumes should send their names in advance to Professor Alonzo Collin, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, Chairman of the Committee.

The College Dinner will be open this year to Alumni, to students of Iowa Conference Seminary, and to invited official guests only, each alumnus being entitled to one ticket, and plates will be assigned in order of application. Husbands and wives of graduates and Seminary students are honorary members of the Alumni, and seats may be secured for them. Tickets will be one dollar per plate, which sum must be paid before 9 a. m., Tuesday morning, June 14. After that hour, orders for tickets not paid for will be canceled and plates reserved will be subject to reassignment. Reservation of seats or payment for tickets for the College Dinner can be made in person at room No. 2, College Hall, or by correspondence with the Chairman of the Committee, Prof. H. H. Freer. If members of the Alumni will order reservation of seats immediately, the work of the Committee will be greatly facilitated.

A volume containing addresses of the Semi-Centennial exercises will be published, provided four hundred copies are ordered in advance. The price per copy will be two dollars. The volume, if published, will be a very attractive and valuable one, and it is believed that every alumnus and old student will want it.

Will those expecting to be present at any of the exercises kindly fill out the inclosed slip in full and mail it immediately to Prof. W. S. Ebersole, Chairman of Enrollment and Entertainment Committee.

Your especial attention is called to the following program and statement as to railroad rates.

CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY TIME-CARD

EAST		WEST	
No. 20	Passenger. 7:10 a. m.	No. 3	Pacific Express . . 5:35 a. m.
" 14	Express. 12:01 p. m.	" 5 3:44 a. m.
" 40	Freight 11:25 a. m.	" 13	Carroll Express . 1:52 p. m.
" 4	Special. 4:19 p. m.	" 41	Freight 12:20 p. m.
" 208	Tipton Passenger 6:54 p. m.	" 207	C. R. Passenger. . 5:45 p. m.
" 8	Express. 11:19 p. m.	" 7	Passenger 7:39 p. m.
		" 25	" 10:57 p. m.

Nos. 3, 8, and 11 only Sunday passenger trains.

W. W. WOLF, Agent.

Reduced railroad rates have been secured as follows:

A rate of one fare plus fifty cents (except where open rate of fare and one third makes less from points in Iowa to Mt. Vernon) from points which the local one-way rate to Mt. Vernon is \$3.00 or less on June 11, 13, 14, 15 and 16, and from other points in the state on June 11, 13 and 14, good to return leaving Mt. Vernon till and including June 17, 1904. Tickets good limited for going passage commencing date of sale and for continuous passage in each direction.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF PLACES OF MEETING OF COMMITTEES AND OTHERS

Entertainment

HEADQUARTERS, ROOM 5, COLLEGE HALL

All Semi-Centennial visitors not provided with rooms and board should call at the headquarters of the Committee at once. Some of the students' boarding-houses will accommodate a limited number of strangers with meals. Apply to the Committee for information. The guides will always be ready to make themselves useful to strangers.

Registration

HEADQUARTERS, ROOM 5, COLLEGE HALL

Alumni, clergymen, former members of the Faculty, official guests, trustees, and visiting friends of the College are requested to call at the above place and register.

General Information

HEADQUARTERS, ROOM 5, COLLEGE HALL

The Committee will gladly render assistance to visitors.

College Dinner

HEADQUARTERS, ROOM 2, COLLEGE HALL

Tickets for officially invited guests can be obtained of Prof. H. H. Freer at above room. Application for plates at the college dinner should be made before 9 a. m. Tuesday, as plates will not be reserved after that hour, unless payment is made and tickets issued.

Caps and Gowns

HEADQUARTERS, ROOM 2, COLLEGE HALL

All who are to appear in Academic costume should see the Committee as soon as possible.

Seminary and Class Reunions

Classes will group and meet Monday, June 13, at 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

Old Seminary Students, Chapel of Old Seminary Building, now room 3, Science Hall.

Classes	1858 to 1870	Home of Mrs. M. K. Neff
"	1871 to 1875	Room 4 College Hall
"	1876 to 1880	" 3 " "
"	1881 to 1883	" 10 " "
"	1884 to 1886	" 12 " "
"	1887	Home of Miss May Fairbanks
"	1888 to 1890	Room 6 Science Hall
"	1891 to 1893	" 3 Conservatory Hall
"	1894	Day Chapel
"	1895 to 1896	Room 10 Conservatory Hall
"	1897	Home of Prof. O. B. Waite
"	1898	Room 2 Conservatory Hall
"	1899	" 15 " "
"	1900	" 3 Science Hall
"	1901	" 20 Conservatory Hall
"	1902	" 9 College Hall
"	1903	" 17 " "

In the part of the program for Tuesday, "Roll Call of Classes," all members of the class called will arise, when some person chosen by the class will then give a response not to exceed a minute in length. It may be a quotation, some sentiment or an incident of college life. Will each class see to such appointment at its reunion, if not previously arranged for?

Program in Brief

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1904

- 7:45 p. m. Recital of School of Oratory

SATURDAY, JUNE 11

- 9:00 a. m. Anniversary Exercises of the Academy
2:00 p. m. Meeting of Board of Trustees
4:00 p. m. Reunion of the Academy Literary Societies
7:45 p. m. Concert of the Conservatory of Music

SUNDAY, JUNE 12

- 10:15 a. m. Baccalaureate Sermon, College Auditorium
10:15 a. m. Contemporaneous Services, Methodist Church
3:30 p. m. College Love Feast, Day Chapel
7:45 p. m. Annual Address, Auditorium

MONDAY, JUNE 13

- 10:00 a. m. Business Meeting of Alumni, Adelphian Hall
1:30 p. m. Miltonian, Star, Alethian, Aonian Reunions
3:30 p. m. Amphictyon, Adelphian, Philomathean, Æsthesian Reunions
7:00 p. m. Reunions of Seminary Students and College Classes
8:00 p. m. General Reception, in Society Halls

TUESDAY, JUNE 14

- 9:00 a. m. Historical Celebration, College Auditorium
1:30 p. m. Student and Alumni Celebration, College Auditorium
3:30 p. m. Athletic Events, Ash Park
7:45 p. m. Commemorative Oration, College Auditorium

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15

- 9:00 a. m. Jubilee Services, College Auditorium
12:30 p. m. College Dinner, Lecture Rooms of the Churches
2:00 p. m. After-Dinner Speeches and Unveiling of Portraits, Methodist Church

4:30 p. m. Laying of Corner-stone of New Carnegie Library Building

7:45 p. m. Jubilee Oration, College Auditorium

THURSDAY, JUNE 16

9:00 a. m. Graduating Exercises

1:30 p. m. Address, Rev. James M. Buckley, S. T. D., LL. D.

8:00 p. m. President's Reception

[Private mailing-slip sent out with preceding circular-program.]

Cornell College, Mount Vernon, Iowa, May 19, 1904.

If those receiving the inclosed circular concerning the Semi-Centennial Exercises of Cornell College will fill out this slip and return to Professor W. S. Ebersole, Mount Vernon, Iowa, they will greatly oblige.

Name
Will reach Mount Vernon.....June.....at about
.... o'clock....M.

Will remain until.....June.....

If you have been already invited to be the guest of friends in Mount Vernon, please indicate by whom you will be entertained.

Do you wish to have academic costume reserved for you?

Members of the Alumni and old Seminary students are asked to fill out the following:

How many plates at the College Dinner do you wish reserved for you?

If you desire Committee on Entertainment to secure rooms or board for you, please indicate your wishes as to rates and character of the same, and also number for which you wish accommodations

Do you wish to order a copy of the Memorial Volume of the Semi-Centennial Exercises, which will be sold at two dollars?

LIST OF VISITORS

Representatives of Other Institutions

Baker University.

PRESIDENT LEMUEL HERBERT MURLIN.

Coe College.

REVEREND EDWARD R. BURKHALTER.

Dakota University.

PROFESSOR ARTHUR MATSON JAYNE.

Drew Theological Seminary.

REVEREND MERLE NEGLEY SMITH.

Fort Worth University.

PROFESSOR MARTIN JOSHUA IORNS.

MRS. LOUISE SYLLA ALLISON, Director of Conservatory of Music.

Garrett Biblical Institute.

PRESIDENT CHARLES JOSEPH LITTLE.

Iowa College.

PRESIDENT DAN FREEMAN BRADLEY.

Iowa State College.

PRESIDENT ALBERT BOYNTON STORMS.

Iowa State Normal School.

PROFESSOR NANCY JENETTE CARPENTER.

Iowa Wesleyan University.

PROFESSOR ELIAS HANDY.

Michigan College of Mines.

PROFESSOR CHARLES GAMELE SIMPSON.

Monmouth College.

PROFESSOR FRED COLE HICKS.

PROFESSOR GEORGE HERBERT BRETNALL

Morningside College.

PROFESSOR LEONARD ANDERSON BLUE.

Northwestern University.

PROFESSOR JAMES ALTON JAMES.

Oberlin College.

PROFESSOR CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

Ohio Wesleyan University.

REVEREND ISAAC FENTON KING.

Parsons College.

PROFESSOR WILLIAM ALFRED WIRTZ.

Red River Valley University.

PROFESSOR ELIZABETH VIVIAN WILLIAMS.

Simpson College.

PROFESSOR JOANNA BAKER.
REVEREND FLETCHER BROWN.

State University of Iowa.

PROFESSOR SAMUEL CALVIN.
PROFESSOR HERBERT CLIFFORD DORCAS.
PROFESSOR CHARLES SCOTT MAGOWAN.

Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute.

SECRETARY FRANK JEREMIAH ARMSTRONG.

University of Chicago.

DEAN MARION TALBOT.
LIBRARIAN CLARENCE ALMON TORREY.

Upper Iowa University.

REVEREND HORACE WHITFIELD TROY.

Wesleyan University.

REVEREND JAMES MONROE BUCKLEY.

Cedar Rapids High School.

PRINCIPAL ABBIE S. ABBOTT.

Epworth Seminary.

PRINCIPAL HARVEY RUFUS DE BRA.

Lisbon High School.

PRINCIPAL PAYSON WELLS PETERSON.

Morgan Park Academy.

ASSOCIATE JOSEPH MADISON SNIFFIN.

Mount Vernon High School.

PRINCIPAL LEVERETT THOMAS NEWTON.

Other Especially Invited Guests

His Excellency ALBERT BAIRD CUMMINS,
Governor of the State of Iowa.

His Excellency SAMUEL R. VAN SANT,
Governor of the State of Minnesota.

Honorable LESLIE MORTIER SHAW,
Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, and appointed to represent
President Roosevelt.

Honorable JAMES WILSON,
Secretary of Agriculture of the United States.

Honorable ROBERT GORDON COUSINS,
United States Representative from the Fifth District of Iowa.

Honorable WILLIAM PETERS HEPBURN,
United States Representative from the Eighth District of Iowa.

Honorable EBEN WEAVER MARTIN,
United States Representative at Large from South Dakota.

Honorable HORACE EMERSON DEEMER,
Chief Justice of the State of Iowa.

Honorable SILAS MATTESON WEAVER,
Judge of Supreme Court of Iowa.

Reverend EDWARD GAYER ANDREWS,
Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Reverend JOSEPH FLINTOFT BERRY,
Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Reverend WILLIAM FRAZER McDOWELL,
Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Reverend CLADIUS BUCHANAN SPENCER,
Editor of "The Central Christian Advocate," Kansas City, Mo.

Reverend HUGH DOWLING ATCHINSON,
Dubuque, Iowa.

AMY BOGGS,
Superintendent Manchester Public Schools.

JOE MITCHELL CHAPPLE,
Editor of "The National Magazine," Boston, Mass.

Reverend DE WITT CLINTON,
Vinton, Iowa.

- Professor HARRIETTE JAY COOKE,
Superintendent of Medical Mission, University Settlement, Boston, Mass.
- EDWARD THOMAS DEVINE,
Secretary of Charity Organisation Society, New York City
- Reverend GEORGE ELLIOTT,
Detroit, Mich.
- MRS. OLIVE PARMALEE FELLOWS,
San Francisco, Cal.
- Reverend STEPHEN NORRIS FELLOWS,
Iowa City, Iowa.
- Reverend AMOS BARR KENDIG,
Boston, Mass.
- Reverend ANDREW KING KNOX,
Mount Vernon, Iowa.
- Reverend FRANK LA FAYETTE LOVELAND,
Waterloo, Iowa.
- HIS HONOR ELWOOD MACY,
Mayor Mount Vernon, Iowa.
- JAMES EDMUND EARL MARKLEY,
Mason City, Iowa.
- JOSEPH JASPER McCONNELL,
Superintendent Cedar Rapids Public Schools.
- Reverend WILLIAM FRANKLIN PITNER,
Marshalltown, Iowa.
- HONORABLE CHARLES ANDREW POLLOCK,
Judge of District Court, Fargo, N. Dak.
- Reverend NATHANIEL PYE,
Marshalltown, Iowa.
- Reverend FRANK PRETTYMAN SHAFFER,
Charles City, Iowa.
- EDWARD CLAPP SHANKLAND,
Civil Engineer, Chicago, Ill.
- LYDIA A. TRIMBLE,
Missionary to China.

Alumni Present

1858
MATTHEW CAVANAGH.
1861
MILO PETTIBONE SMITH.
1863
JEREMIAH S. EBERHART.
1864
EDWIN COLLIN.
1865
CHLOE MATSON COLLIN.
1866
MARY A. B. WITTER.
1867
ANNA E. BRACKETT NEFF.
WILLIAM ALTON BURR.
ALICE A. FELLOWS RIGBY.
MARY A. NEFF FORD.
RUFUS D. PARSONS.
1868
ELIZABETH CORY SOPER.
MARGARET C. McCLASKY ROSE.
NETTIE MCKINNEY HARLAN.
MYRON K. NEFF.
ERASTUS B. SOPER.
1869
EVA CATTRON RIGBY.
EMMA E. FELLOWS NOWLIN.
HAMLINE HURLBURT FREER.
JAMES E. HARLAN.
WARREN HARMAN.
GEORGE WESLEY YOUNG.
1870
J BURLEIGH ALBROOK.
NICHOLAS GEORGE VAN SANT.
1871
HENRY S. BARGELT.
MERRITT A. GOODSELL.
1872
EDGAR TRUMAN BRACKETT.

LESTER B. CARHART.
GEORGE ELLIOTT.
ELSIE HAYLETT WALLACE.
SARAH MARTIN.
LIZZIE MCKELL SMITH.
WILLARD NOWLIN.
THOMAS BLAINE TAYLOR.
1873
ALBERT E. CARHART.
WILLIAM SMYTH.
1874
CHARLES E. ALBROOK.
WILLIAM F. BARCLAY.
RICHARD W. COATES.
SAMUEL H. GOODYEAR.
LESLIE M. SHAW.
1875
DAVID WILMOT FORD.
KATE LOUISE MATSON GOODYEAR.
THOMAS H. MILNER.
WILLIAM HARMON NORTON.
1876
NATHANIEL K. BEECHLEY.
WINFIELD SCOTT DORON.
HORTENSIOUS LOWRY ISHERWOOD.
1877
WILLIAM HENRY ALBRIGHT.
MARY FLORENCE BURR NORTON.
ARTHUR GRAVES NEFF.
1878
ASA WILKINS BERRYMAN.
CHARLES WESLEY LYON.
CHARLES ANDREW POLLOCK.
1879
MARTHA CLINTON POLLOCK.
CLARA COOLEY BECKER.
BELLE HANNA.
GEORGE MONROE LYON.
EBEN WEVER MARTIN.
MARY ELIZABETH SMITH.

1881

ROBERT G. COUSINS.
ELIZA JANE HYNDMAN.
CALVIN OTHELLO SONES.
ARMSTRONG SPEAR.
ELIJAH A. WEST.
JOANNA BAKER.
KATE ANNA MASON HOGLE.
JESSIE ARVILLA MINER MARTIN.
THOMAS FRANCIS TOBIN.

1883

CELIA VILETTE HUTCHINS WHITE.

1884

LUELLA BOYD.
CHARLES HENRY DUDLEY.
ELWYN DUDLEY.
EDWIN JAMES ESGATE.
JACOB DE WITT GRAHAM.
JAMES R. HANNA.
EDWARD LEE.
DAVID CHARLES MAIN.
JOHN T. MOFFIT.
SAMUEL NEELEY PARSONS.
LURA PHILLIPS.
ZULA M. TRIGGS DUDLEY.

1885

WILLIAM HENRY BROWN.
WILLIAM W. CARLTON.
NANCY JENETTE CARPENTER.
HUGH CLEMANS.
DE WITT CLINTON.
EDWIN DEACON
AMY FRANCES FRENCH SONES.
LILLIAN WATTS HETTLER.
FRANCIS H. WYRICK.

1886

JOHN WILLIAM ARBUCKLE.
JOHN HALSEY BLAIR.
CLAYTON EDGAR DE LAMATTER.
FRED PHILIP FISHER.
WILLIAM NELSON GEMMILL.
MARY ELIZA PIXLEY SMITH.
JAMES LEMUEL TARBOX.
MARGARET WRIGHT.

1887

AMY BOGGS.
PAUL CLENDENING.
EDWARD THOMAS DEVINE.

MAY LAVINIA FAIRBANKS.
JOSEPH RICHARD ALEXANDER HANNER.
ABRAHAM LINCOLN SHUTE.

1888

HIRAM ORLANDO BATEMAN.
ROBERT HARPER.
SHERMAN TECUMSEH MEARS.
LUCY ANNE PASCAL.
EMMA REEDER.
MICHAEL JAMES TOBIN.

1889

ETHELDA BURGE.
THOMAS SPARKS COLE.
WILLIAM LUTHER ETTER.
JENNIE MAY MANLY.

1890

MARY COOK FULLER ASH.
ADELAIDE EVELYN MOTT GUNN.
ROSELLA REEDER.
LILLIAN MILLIE SMEDLEY.
CLARENCE ALMON TORREY.

1891

DAVID RUDDER ALEXANDER.
WILLIAM CALVERT ELLIOTT.
NETTIE ADELLE KEPLER.
EMMA SUTHERLAND KENNEDY.
BLANCHE SWINGLEY.
MORRIS A. ZOLLINGER.

1892

LEONARD ANDERSON BLUE.
COELLA ORLAND BOLING.
LEO C. BOLTON.
CHARLES THOMPSON BROWN.
EMMA C. BUFFINGTON CARTER.
IRENE CHAFFEE BROWN.
NELL MARGARET DANIEL.
LENORE ELIZABETH FANCHER.
CHARLES WESLEY GORHAM.
MARTIN JOSHUA IORNS.
GERTRUDE CORTLAND MACY.
DAVID ALFRED MCBURNEY.
MAE LORRAINE MCLEOD.
HARRIET BELLE MOTT.
ELSIE RIGBY MAXWELL.
WILLIAM CATTRON RIGBY.
MARGARET RUBY SOPER ALEXANDER.
HARRIET WARNER PETERSON.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL WASSER.
EDITH MAE YOUNG.

1893

WILLIAM CLINTON ALDEN.
JAMES BALLE.
THADDEUS STEVENS BASSETT.
EDNA ESTELLE BILLINGS GEMMILL.
MARLIN WILBUR COURTNEY.
THOMAS GEORGE FERREBY.
WILLIAM SHERMAN GALLAGHER.
EMMA GILCHRIST LUCKEY.
GEORGE BLAKESLEE GRANT.
GEORGE GRANT HUNTER.
MELVIN JOHN LOCKE.
FANNIE ELIZABETH MILLER MCBURNEY.
FRANK GARFIELD REEDER.
FRANK WESLEY REISINGER.
SEWARD SMITH SHIRER.
ELSIE ESTHER WEST GORHAM.

1894

ELLEN BILLINGS LONGLEY.
AGNES BEVERIDGE FERGUSON.
CHARLES MICHAEL FOELL.
GEORGE DARWIN GOODENOUGH.
MAY GOODENOUGH NELSON.
CHARLES SCOTT HUNTER.
CHARLES REUBEN KEYES.
JENETTE LEWIS.
LE CLAIRE MARTIN.
ERNEST LEWIS MCEWEN.
MAUDE MCMASTER.
ALFRED GERRARD RIGBY.
CHARLES LONGLEY RIGBY.
LYDIA JANE ROLSTON.
MIRANDA SCOVILLE.
DILMAN SMITH.
MERLE NEGLEY SMITH.
WILLIAM JAMES SULLIVAN.
JOHN CHRISTOPHER WADE.
HUGH AARON WHITTEMORE.
MAE WOLFE SMITH.
MELVIN JACOB YORAN.

1895

LUELLA MATSON ALBROOK.
FREDERICK STANTON ALDEN.
ELMA L. DICKINSON.
LENNA MAY HUFFMAN.

LOUANNA REEDER.
CHARLES GAMBLE SIMPSON.

1896

GEORGE HERBERT BRETNALL.
BESSIE JULIET CRAZY.
LULU CURME BRETNALL.
HARRY JAY FERGUSON.
SAMUEL GRISSINGER FOUSE.
IRA JOHN GONGWER.
ELMER THOMAS GRUWELL.
FRED COLE HICKS.
HENRY FREDERICK KANTHELENER.
RALPH MALTBIE REEDER.
EDWARD RANSOM RISTINE.
GEORGE DURREL SAILOR.
HOWARD EDWIN SIMPSON.
EMMET HARLAND SOPER.
ERASTUS BURROWS SOPER.
JOHN BISSELL TROWBRIDGE.
BERTHA CLAIRE WENGER.

1897

ELIZABETH HASTINGS ALLEN.
LIDA JANE COLTON.
ARCHIE WEST CRAZY.
GEORGE STUART DICK.
WESLEY YOUNG DILLEY.
LETTA DIXON BURGESS.
MIRIAM FREER.
FANNIE GERTRUDE GADSDEN.
RAYMOND PETER INK.
WALTER DOBLE MUNSON.
GEORGE WEBB BEAN SNELL.
JESSE MILTON TALLMAN.
OREN BRADSHAW WAITE.
EDWARD EVERETT WILCOX.
GRACE GREENWOOD WOLFE.

1898

WALTER DAVIS BAKER.
KATHERINE BLANCHE BLACKWELL.
JOHN BARNER BLOOM.
LESTER JESSE DICKINSON.
MARY MAUDE KINGMAN EBERHART.
HATTIE LEAH SAWYER.
GEORGE BEAL SHEETS.
JOSEPH MADISON SNIFFEN.
IDA MAUD VAN BUSKIRK.
IDA AHLBORN WEEKS.
BENJAMIN PATTERSON WHEAT.

FRED CALDWELL WHEAT.
 GEORGE McCULLOUGH WILSON.
 ANNA LUCRETIA WOLFE

1899

EMMA AHLBRECHT ABBOTT.
 ELVA CORNELIUS ANDREWS.
 GEORGE HERBERT BETTS.
 MARY MARGARET COLLIN JAYNE.
 GRACE ELLEN DOUGHERTY.
 FREDERIC WILLIS HANN.
 AMBROSE BERTRAM HARTLEY.
 BENTON WADE HUMPHREY.
 ARTHUR MATSON JAYNE.
 EVAN STANHOPE MICKY.
 MARTHA JENNIE MOLER.
 HENRY OAKLEY POMEROY.
 MARTHA REEDER.
 GRACE KENDRICK RIGBY.
 GEORGE FIELD SUTHERLAND.
 FREDERICK CARL WITZIGMAN.
 WILLIAM WOODWORTH WHEAT.
 EVA MAUDE ZOLLINGER CRESSLER.

1900

FRANK JEREMIAH ARMSTRONG.
 AMY ASH MOSSMAN.
 SARA ALICE BROWN.
 EMMETT JAMES CABLE.
 JESSIE MAY CARSON MICKY.
 CORA MAY COLTON.
 WILLIAM DENNIS.
 NOAH CADWALLADER GAUSE.
 WILLIAM HERBERT KENT.
 CLYDE WILSON McCORD.
 LEON WALLACE MOORE.
 GILBERT ELMER MOSSMAN.
 NELLIE MUNSON.
 SARAH MARY NAUMAN KEYES.
 CLARENCE MORLEY RIGBY.
 JESSIE RIGBY.
 ROSE ROSS FISHER.
 IRVIN LEWELLYN SEAGER.
 JEANNETTE SNIFFEN.
 CORA JOSEPHINE SUNDELL.
 ROBERT EDWIN TROUSDALE.
 LAURA ETTA WILLX.
 EDWARD BETHUEL WILSON.

1901

JAMES LESLIE COOMBS.
 EARL VERNON FISHER.

WILFRED KENT.
 EMMA LILLIAN KERR.
 WILLIAM KIRWIN.
 ALICE ELIZABETH PLATNER.
 BESSIE REEDER.
 ANNA BELLE ROOD.
 ANNA WALDO STANBERRY.
 IDA ALICE WATSON DAVIS.
 ELIZABETH VIVIAN WILLIAMS.
 SYLVESTER WILLIAMS.

1902

HULDAH OLIVIA ANDERSON.
 SARAH EDITH ARCHER.
 ROSE EVELYN BAKER.
 MARY KATHERINE CRIM.
 BENJAMIN AUGUSTUS DAVIS.
 ARTHUR JUSTIN DEMOREST.
 ELIZABETH CHRISTIE REEDER DENNIS.
 HERBERT LE ROY ENO.
 IVA GERTRUDE GANSER.
 FRANK L. HANN.
 BLANCHE HINKLEY HOWE.
 FANNIE BELLE LONG.
 REX RODGERS MOR.
 ALICE RIGBY.
 JOHN EDWARD RIEKE.
 CLARA PHEBE MILLAR ROBERTSON.
 HOMER A. SMITH.
 THEO TEMPLETON SMITH.
 MARY STANLEY.
 JOHN ATLMER VAN NESS.
 EVA ESTELLA WATSON.

1903

BEULAH CRAWFORD.
 HELEN FREER.
 LAURA LOIS HINKLEY.
 HENRY WILLIAM KUHLMAN.
 CHARLES KENNETH LIQUIN.
 CHARLES ERNEST McCORD.
 ROXIE BELLE McCORD.
 ENID NELLE SHAW.
 WILLIAM GARFIELD SHIRER.
 WILLIAM FRANKLIN SPY.
 CHARLES LEONARD TRUBY.
 EMMA JENNIE WARDLE.
 PERCEY EUNICE WATSON.
 RICHARD TUCKER WESTERN.
 ALBERT JOSEPH WHEAT.
 CLARENCE GARFIELD YORAN.

Alumni not Bachelors of Cornell College

SAMUEL CALVIN (A. M., 1875).

FRANK M. COLEMAN (A. M., 1891, D. D., 1898).

HARRIETTE J. COOKE (A. M., 1859).

STEPHEN NORRIS FELLOWS (D. D., 1871).

AMOS BARR KENDIG (D. D., 1885).

LEMUEL HERBERT MURLIN (D. D., 1897).

HENRY HARRISON ROOD (A. M., 1890).

**TRUSTEES AND FACULTY OF CORNELL
COLLEGE**

JUNE, 1904

Board of Trustees

(Those marked o were present during the Semi-Centennial celebration.)

oHon. WILLIAM F JOHNSTON, President.

Toledo.

OSCAR PHINEAS MILLER, Esq., Vice-President,

Rock Rapids.

oColonel HENRY HARRISON ROOD, Secretary and Treasurer.

Mount Vernon.

TERM EXPIRES IN 1904.

oRev. J BURLEIGH ALBROOK, Ph. D., D. D.,

Mount Vernon.

Senator WILLIAM B. ALLISON, LL. D.

Dubuque.

oFRANK HOUGH ARMSTRONG, Esq.,

Chicago, Ill.

oRev. FRANK M. COLEMAN, M. A., D. D.,

Toledo.

oEDWIN JAMES ESGATE, M. A.,

Marion.

oMajor EUGENE BLAAHARNAIS HAYWARD,

Davenport.

oHon. WILLIAM F JOHNSTON,

Toledo.

LEWIS LARSON, Esq.,

Britt.

oJOHN B. LEIGH, Esq.,

Mount Vernon.

oDAVID CHARLES MAIN, M. A.,

Wayne, Neb.

oCapt. EDWIN RUTHVEN MASON,

Marion.

NOAH WILLIAMS, Esq.,

Ida Grove.

TERM EXPIRES IN 1905.

oJOHN HASLEY BLAIR, M. Ph.,

Des Moines.

Hon. GARDNER COWLES, M. A.,

Des Moines.

oRev. MERRITT ASHBERTON GOODELL, M. A.,

Albion.

Rev. CHARLES LESTER GOULD, Ph. D., D. D.,
Clinton.
PETER MARTIN JOICE, Esq.,
Lake Mills.
Rev. EDMUND JAMES LOCKWOOD, M. A.,
Cedar Rapids.
oRev. NATHANIEL PYE, M. Ph.,
Marshalltown.
oHon. EUGENE SECOR,
Forest City.
oHon. LESLIE MORTIER SHAW, M. S., LL. D.,
Washington, D. C.
oCapt. ERASTUS BURROUGHS SOFER, M. A.,
Emmetsburg.
oHon. WILLARD COLDREN STUCKSLAGER,
Lisbon.
oENOS BEACH WILLIX, Esq.,
Mount Vernon.

TERM EXPIRES IN 1906.

oCHARLES EZRA ALBROOK, M. S.,
Eldora
oROBERT JAMES ALEXANDER, Esq.,
Waukon.
Hon. ALONZO J. BARKLEY,
Boone.
oSenator EDGAR TRUMAN BRACKETT, M. A., LL. D.,
Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
Rev. ROLLO FRANKLIN HURLBURT, Ph. D., D. D.,
Burlington.
oMajor CHARLES WASHINGTON KEPLER,
Mount Vernon.
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